

Where Have All The Reindeer Gone??!

Dear Festive Friend,

Well, I hate to call on you yet again, but yet again, I'm going to call! We have an urgent situation going on here. The Clausplex is in total disarray. You see, Santa's reindeer have been stolen!

What is Christmas without reindeer I ask you? A big bother, that's what! Santa is currently experimenting with flying moose, but it's not going so well, and let's not even speak of the flying groundhog project! Without reindeer, there's no way Santa can deliver presents to all the children in the world. It's just not feasible.

Christmas isn't just about presents, sure. The world would make do if it took a little longer — a week, perhaps, or ten days — for Santa to complete his delivery schedule. But the reindeer are family, and they're in distress. They've been sending SOS messages vis the transmitter in their hoof implants. It sounds like there is a diabolical plan afoot!

Their captor, the once cheerful but now overly disgruntled Thistlebum McNoodlekins is planning to clone the reindeer and then hypnotise them in order to create a massively ginormous reindeer clone army that will do his bidding and take over the world. And what is the first thing he says he'll do once he takes over the world? You'd better sit down, because it's terrible.... Are you sitting? Good. Here goes. THISTLEBUM MCNOODLEKINS IS THREATENING TO ABOLISH CHRISTMAS FOREVER!

Needless to say, we don't like the sound of this one little tiny wee eensie-weensie itty-bitty bit.

However, there is hope. If we can find Thistlebum and the reindeer in time, we just may be able to stop all this from happening. You see, we think that all this naughtiness stems from the fact that all Thistlebum's Christmas cards were misdelivered this year. That would be enough to make pretty much anyone cranky! We've actually found all his post and are ready to forward everything along to him. Once he receives all those cheery little cards, we're sure he'll give up his evil ways and return to the happy, lighthearted, fun-loving elf we always knew him to be.

BUT WHERE TO FIND HIM?

Luckily, we have a clue where to start. A rather big clue, actually. Nine pages of clue. Nine pages of clue that even has Thistlebum McNoodlekin's name on the front.

The only problem is that even our Most Official Head Scratchers are still scratching their heads over this one — none of us know what to do! However, we're pretty doggone sure that if we can just figure out what this document means, we'll be able to save the reindeer and Christmas will be safe again forevermore!

It's a big file, so you'll have to download it from:

www.ingridj.com/christmas

Please, I beg of you, solve the puzzles and save Christmas. Who knows what the world will become if we don't get those reindeer back — and fast!

Yours sincerely,

Agent 003 1/2, Senior Elf Secret Agent & all of us here at the Clausplex

PS Check out www.ingridj.com/christmas for any notes, errata, random thoughts of ours, etc. If you think you've found an error, please contact elf@ingridj.com with the details.

