

**Dear Festive Friend,**

So, we have a situation here at the Calusplex. The esteemed Dibbledorrit Thundersleeves III, the elf in charge of launching Christmas Cheer this year, has gone missing...before doing the critical launch of said Christmas Cheer!

Here's the problem. If we don't launch Christmas Cheer asap, the world may get grumbly about things, which leads to all sorts of trouble. People forget to eat festive food, and their mince pies go off, causing food waste. People don't listen to Christmas songs and then forget the lyrics. People neglect to turn on their Christmas lights, which causes navigational issues for the reindeer. Even worse, they may even forget to leave out milk and cookies for Santa, and believe you me, milk and cookies are definitely on the North Pole critical path.

We can't find Dibbledorrit Thundersleeves III anywhere, but we have a sinking feeling he's either on a beach somewhere or stuck in some airport. We checked his closet and his swimming suit and flip flops are decidedly missing, along with his passport and sunglasses.

Needless to say, the elves are all rushing around in tizzies, fretting. Big Red has been on the phone all morning, but it's no use. All of our best minds here in cybersecurity are all scratching our heads.

Can you help up recover the password needed to launch Christmas Cheer? The only thing we have to go on is a packet of notes Dibbledorrit left for himself. We think it is important because it was left on his desk in a folder entitled 'URL and Password for Launching Christmas Cheer (Encrypted)'. However, looking through it gives us all headaches. I mean, for one thing, there is no password in sight, let alone any indication on what to do with it when we've got it. All we know is that passwords here at the North Pole can only contain lowercase letters...no numerals, punctuation or capitals. (That narrows the search space down a little...a subcommittee is compiling a list of all possible strings of lower case letters and trying them one by one, but we don't even know where to go to try them, so right now, all our hopes rest on you!)

Please can you have a look and see if you can make any sense of Dibbledorrit's notes? We need to figure out how to launch Christmas Cheer or the fate of the world is at stake! A grouchy Christmas could actually be the end of the universe as we know it. I am not exaggerating! (Elves are genetically unable to exaggerate. It's true.)

**Please help us, and quickly. The world waits with bated breath!**

Yours in hope and anxiety,  
**Elfie Elfkins**