
Post No. 18

THE BIG CHRISTMAS CARD MUDDLE
PART II: GETTING OUT OF THE MUDDLE

I have had the most amazing Christmas Eve party. Not only did everyone have a great time, but my plan for getting out of the big Christmas card muddle worked a treat!



All my 235 friends and relatives came to my party. After I served supper, I made an



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announcement. I said, "Everyone should have an envelope marked with a notice 'DO NOT OPEN. BRING TO HARRISON'S CHRISTMAS EVE PARTY!'. Have you all remembered to bring your envelopes?"

Luckily for me, everyone shouted out, "Yes!"

"What are the envelopes for?" asked Harley, who had come all the way from New York for my Christmas Eve party.

"When I first saw the envelope, I wanted to open it because I thought that one of your extra special Christmas cards would be inside, but when I turned it over, I saw the notice. What is that about, Harrison?" chimed in Kimster.

I said, "It was important that none of you opened the cards I sent you. I hope you haven't opened your envelopes."

"No!" shouted my guests.

"Good. Now we are going to play a fun game. I sent everyone in this room (except myself) a Christmas card. However, instead of sending each person their own Christmas card in the usual boring way, I sent each person a Christmas card that was intended for someone in this room. The card you have could be for anyone who's at this very party. It could be for you, or it could be for someone else. Your job is to deliver the card to the right person. Some of you know each other very well; some of you don't know each other at all. If you have a card for someone you don't know, you can find someone who knows them and ask them to introduce you. By playing this game, we will all get a chance to mingle!"

Soon everyone was opening their envelopes.

"Who is Kimster?" called out Harley.

"I know!" said Leo, and soon Harley and Leo went off to find Kimster.



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When I went round to chat to them, Harley said to me, "I cannot believe that you jumped into a pot of blue paint to help Kimster feel better when she turned blue!"

It was clear to me that my game had been a great success. All my guests were getting to know one another better and were having a good time.

Now I know the moral of my Christmas card muddle blog posts, and it is not about carefully addressing the envelopes of your Christmas cards before you seal them. The moral is that getting into a muddle can be a good thing. You just have to find a fun, interesting way out of your muddle. It may take a lot of thought. After all, it is usually much harder to think of something fun and interesting than it is to think of something obvious and boring. It took a lot of thought, but my Christmas card muddle helped my friends to mingle. Because of the muddle, we had the best party EVER. What could be better than that?

Merry Christmas and bye until 2012!

Harrison Hamster I
25th December 2011