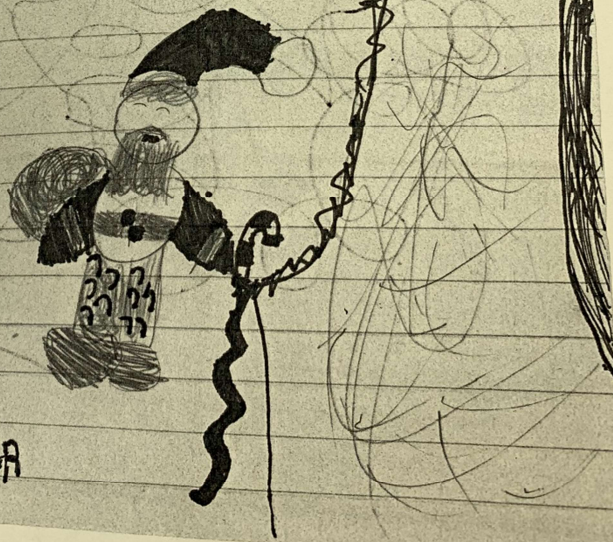




Santa: Super Spy!

December 2019

If Santa was a secret agent
spy this is what I would think
of him. He would be dressed up
in black, he would use candy
cane as a grabber hook, and a
ribbon rope, Elf spies, poisons, coming
toy crane set, and many more
and he has super speed to
make toy before Christmas eve
and that's what I think that
what Santa spy would be like



By: Millie A

kalamb
If Santa was a super spy
he would go to toy shops
and steal all the toys
to deliver to all the good kids.
then for the noty kids he would
go to the mine and steal
all the coal. On christmas eve
he would fly through the →
sky and deliver all the coal
and toys for all the kids.
by Kara Taylor in Mrs. Mason's
class.

3rd grade!

Santa The Spie

FRY Shaw Olsen 2/5

Santa is a Spie. He is and can.
He is thiey to catch a
Bac Bee. He has not know
how did it. don't don't don't it
He is cleten datoo. H know
how tis. His home is will earn.
He cot He. He pot the man in
gell. He saw the day.

Time
and

Where is Santa?

By: Ruby Heath. Grade:2nd. Class: Mrs. Foutz

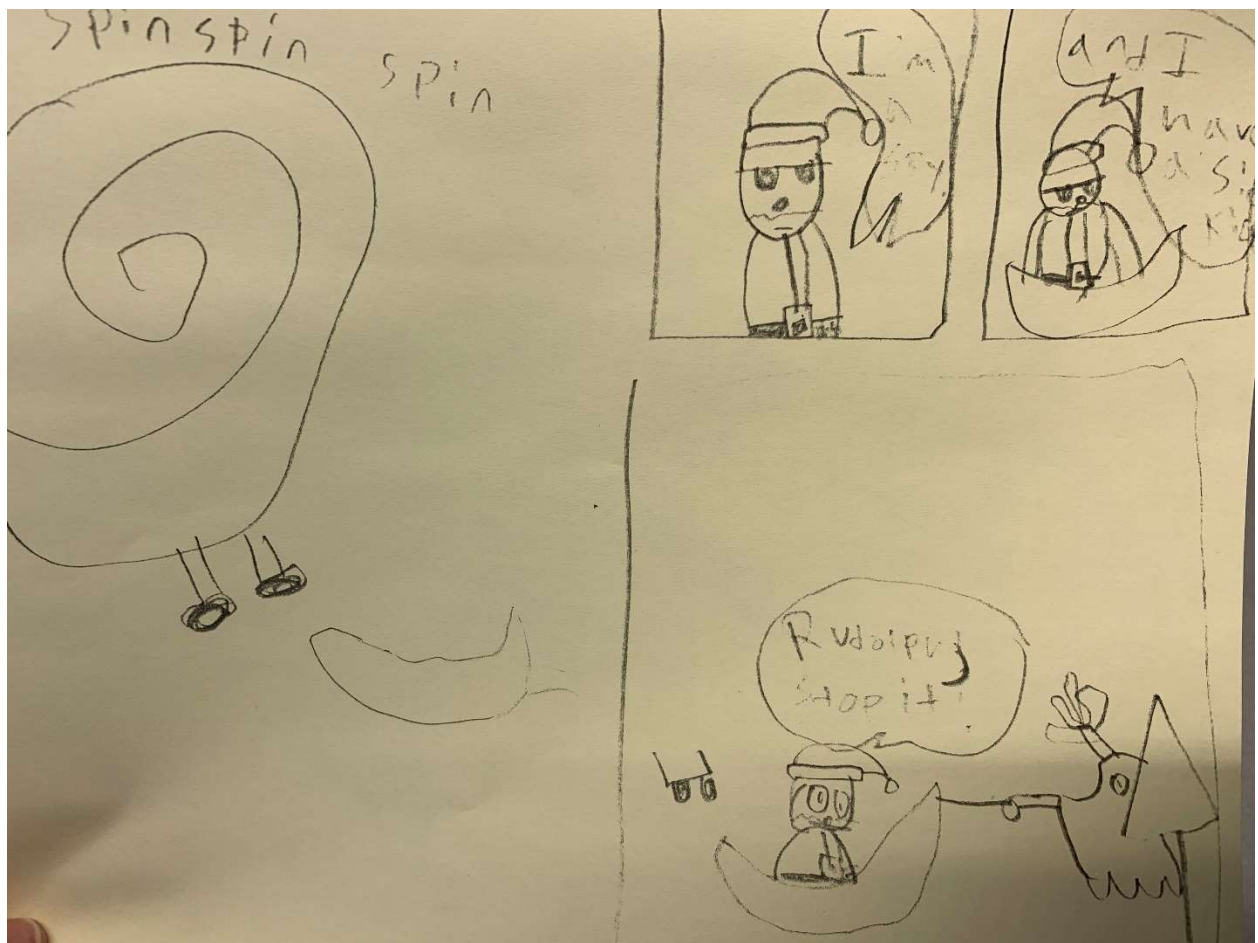
Once upon a time there was a little girl. She wondered what Santa did when he wasn't busy. She thought from all the songs she heard he went on vacation, but little did she know Santa was a spy. This year Santa was on a special mission Santa needs to know who doesn't think he is real. He works for the SIA [super intelligent agency]. It is a very important agency. Santa's sidekicks are the eight reindeer. They help him solve puzzles and get places. First, Santa needs to look at the case file. Next, he goes to where the scene took place. Then, he follows clues and it gets him to the suspects. Last, he finds out the problem and solves it. So, if he already flew there on Christmas eve, he only has a few more minutes before Christmas. He also needs to follow the clues. The first clue was a footprint and they kept going on. And the last clue was a locket it had a picture of a boy a girl and two adults. He found the boy who discouraged his little sister and then he solved the case. He only had a few more minutes left but he made it.

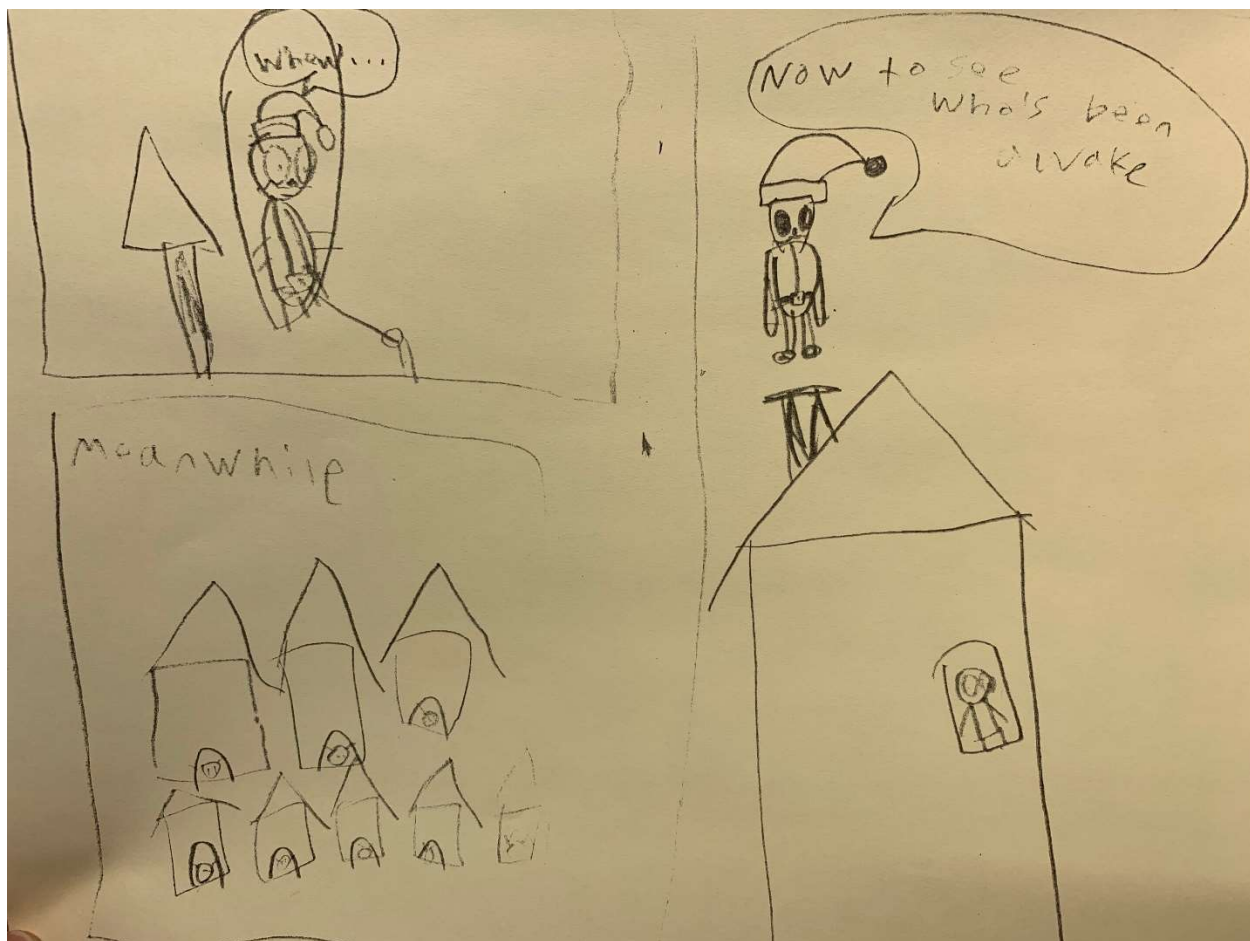
The End

1 The SPY

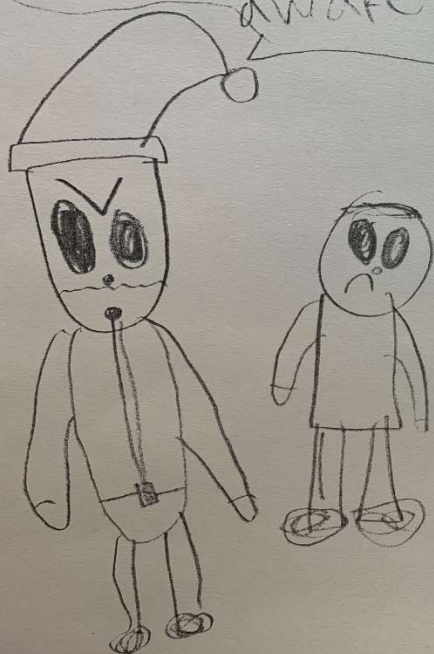


1 by Paul Caron





you've been
awake!



And he got
a lump of
coal

And That's
why you
should
never
stay up on
christmas. — Pa

Santa super spy

By Caleb Nettleship

One night a unicorn busted a window and jumped in. all the alarms went off and I run to the naughty and nice center. Right as I arrive a unicorn jumps out the window. I stroke my big white beard. Sir says one of the elves. What a say. A piece of the unicorn's cloak has been found. What! I say. Take it to lab ASAP. Hello. I am Santa, the one with big white beard, elves, and big red suit. Anyway, I am heading to the lab. Santa, the unicorn stole the naughty and nice list! Hmmm I mumble. I was just stroking my beard then I hear: sir it's me! Dr. Brig. Okay, what have you got to tell me? I say. He says we figured out who this unicorn is. Who? I ask. Well, it's fluffs the most wanted creature in the fairytale agency. Gender? I ask. Female. He says. Bring me my sleigh. So, I am heading down to the sleigh room. There sits a big vehicle with gold skis and golden swirls on the sides. It is magnificent! I call comet, donner, blitzen, and Rudolph. I don't need every reindeer for this trip. I leave the north pole and head to the Bermuda triangle with the little piece of cloak in my pocket. I fly through a small triangle I

the middle of the ocean and I am in a world of colorful trees and magical creatures everywhere in sight. Some pilots and sailors had moved in after falling inside. Some planes and ships lying around. I head to the largest tree and land right by it. There, right there, is a small door. I head right inside and there is a goblin, fairy, and leprechaun all yelling and arguing about catching fluffs. GUYS! I yell. They look at me and I show them the piece of the cloak. I explain everything and leave but I see a unicorn in a ripped cloak run by. I chased it without her knowing to the spooky forest. I head into her lair and there are magical books, a goblin skull, a burnt fairytale agency helmet, and the naughty and nice list and put the place on a map and leave. I give the map grub, the goblin in charge of fairytale agency and they capture fluffs. With that unicorn I jail everything is fine.

The End.

Carter Grimm
4th Grade

Hi! I'm Santa. Yes. I'm the Jolly one, but I'm also the brave one. I'm in the DSOS the Dangerous Society of Strangers this is my story of how Christmas went wrong. Twas' the night after Christmas and at my workshop the alarms were sounding the alarms mean that someone stole o so mighty list. It was so bad that DSOS held a meeting. everyone said for me to investigate, since it was my list. this is how.

Everyone knows how to find a suspect. 1st you make a suspect list. Here is mine: 1. Mrs. Claus: she's always she always looks at the list after Christmas time.

2nd : Mischief the elf: he's always getting into trouble.

3rd: Donner: he eats the list because he likes the taste.

Lastly: officer Twix bottom: he's against us.

I knew It wasn't Mrs. Claus, she was asleep when the list was stolen. So, I looked into mischief the elf. i planted security cameras around his room so I could monitor him. Candy, candy, candy! that's all he ever talked about! I thought about skipping him. Donner, alright so there's the one! I asked him about the list he said when it was stolen, he said he was playing in a donner version. the last one was officer Twixbottom. but he was in Tortola, lucky! I had to look for clues.

I figured out who it was. it was off awesome officer T B and donner. they both work together and made a plan for donner to eat the list. here's how I figured out that they did that, 1st After Christmas donner never plays Uno dinner. 2nd Tortola is closed during Christmas time, and last Twix were left at the scene so it's obviously then. But, donner 8 the list so Christmas is ruined forever! or at least until I make a new one.

By Gavin Harrison – 4th Grade



Santa

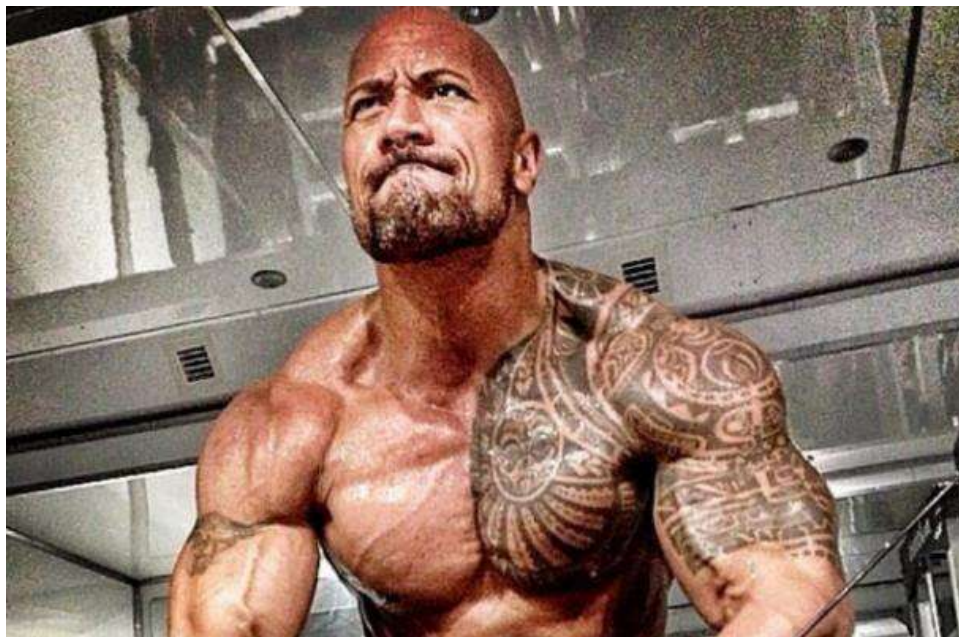
Santa is a big man, but it's not his fault he's fat. He even does special missions to stay healthy. Have you heard the mission "Rock"? It began when WWE needed to get rid of Dwayne Johnson. Dwayne was winning too much, so Santa's mission was to get rid of Dwayne Johnson, so if you think he's fat because he doesn't work out your crazy.

So, Santa flew a plane to WWE. He met some wrestlers like John Cena, the Undertaker, and Big E. His wrestler name was Jolly Man. It wasn't that good, but good enough. He must beat 5 other people, because Dwayne would be the finals.

His first opponent was San Cara. San Cara is fast and small. Santa was just big. He could knock San Cara out with one hit, but he didn't. San Cara took him out and brought him to an alley.

In the alley way was John Cena. John wanted to fight for all of Santa's toys to donate to shelters and if Santa wins, he would fight Dwayne Johnson. He walks up to John ready to fight. He goes for the punch, but John blocks. Santa runs to a metal fence and breaks a pole off. Santa starts hitting John Cena. Santa wins and gets to fight Dwayne Johnson.

He goes to the location John gave him. It led him to a warehouse that inside Dwayne Johnson glared at him. Santa walks in and Dwayne Johnson starts punching Santa. Santa just cried as The Rock punched him. Dwayne Johnson beat him so hard he needed a back, ankle, and neck brace, so that's why he doesn't workout.



By: Hailey Maughan

4th grade

Santa works for clocks his friend Mrs. Johnson is very sweet but her friend evil Emily who is talking all the presents from the kids will Santa finish his not so secret mission 100 years later while we wait for Santa I'll tell you something every kid sleeps 1,000 years every night I know it is weird but To start of Santa is on a secret mission well not so secret but secret true later Santa saw evil Emily with so many bounce ball she just chucked them all at him he fell and broke his leg 1 day later it healed. Luckily he put a tracker on her and found her layer but there where cookies on a plate sitting there for nothing he ate them and turned really flat like a piece of paper soon he failed his mission it was sunrise well that sucks for him he heard all children crying he was disappointed maybe he will make it up for all the children next year what it is not over that was just a hologram well he got to work and soon got France done now south America soon he got half of the world done just the other side Philippines bla bla bla and so evil Emily cut of all the chimes in Canada where cut of guess that fella had to go through the front door he never done it before but he had to he took the magical key out of his pack what would fit in any door lock and got in and saw all the stockings empty for him to fill up with no present under the Christmas tree for him to fill with presents and cookies for his hard work and a glass of milk, he done 534 house's 1 more to go in this house there was something special it was a note it said ' dear Santa my mom or dad could not buy a Christmas tree, go in my bedroom upstairs top left on back bedroom he went and saw a picture of a paper Christmas tree and went down stairs and so only one stocking witch was ripped with a little touch of his finger he filled it up

and fell so he made one big stocking and filled it up with candy and toys and one big chocolate chip cookie with a milk and a note saying merry Christmas after that I bet you are wondering what happen to evil Emily well long story short she got turned into the police and said sorry to Santa clause like 1,000

Santa is a spy.

By Jackson Kroque.

Santa is a spy or that's what I think. I mean just listen to these lyrics "he sees you when your sleeping." "he knows when your awake" doesn't that sound like a spy if it does I think I know his mission. So Santa is going to deliver the presents okay. But his secret mission is to find out if you truly deserve to celebrate Christmas.

See he finds if your bad or good if your bad your on the naughty list but the secret list the really naughty list. The really naughty list where you have to celebrate Honokaa or Kwanza.

Here's the reason he doesn't like you if your really bad so he makes sure that your family switches to one of three Honokaa, Kwanza, or, no Christmas. I know it sounds horrible but he stalks for the great or good.

So that's why I believe Santa is a spy.

By: Kira Sabey
4th Grade

Did you hear about Santa? He turned into a spy and there are 10 days till Christmas! AHFFF! We have to try to find him. Can you help me? On the news I heard that he is getting ready right now for his secret spy mission. We need to get to the North Pole before he leaves. Let see what I have to help in my magic spy kit – ahh magic traveling spy dust. POOF we're here. Look around for clues. There is one of his elves maybe he has a clue to help us find Santa. The elf told us that Santa left 5 minutes ago. He said Santa is in a great salty lake. Think, think, a great salty lake, um where is there a Great Salty Lake?...the ocean? That's not a lake. Utah! The elf also believed that Santa has a sidekick too.

Where do we go? Do you remember where the elf declared Santa was? . . . I remember he was in the Great Salty Lake in Utah. Now what do we do? Back to Utah and that Great Salty Lake it is – POOF. Here, put this candy-cane stripe swimsuit on that Santa's elf gave me. Now jump! Hey look there is Santa. Santa and his sidekick swam up to us. I asked, "what are we doing here? Why are you here"?

Santa answered, "because I heard that there is someone trying to take all the presents and I think his name is the Grinch. Will you be my sidekick along with Buddy"?

"Yes, only if you will return to the North Pole, as soon as we complete our mission stopping the Grinch. And YOU get ready for Christmas in 3 days"! I demanded.

Santa replied, "Fair"!

"Ok, where is the Grinch right now"? I asked.

"On my GPS, it says that he is somewhere in the Great Salt Lake. That's why I'm here" Santa informed us.

"Isn't the Grinch's skin color green? If so, I think I see him. He is about ten feet away from us" I whispered. "Shhh! Be quiet and we can sneak up on him. Got ya! We got . . . lake moss...yummy if you are the Grinch! Oh, sorry I thought that this was him" I apologized.

Santa then said, "You're fine. You were right about his skin color though. Wait, is that him trying to get out of the lake. He probably tricked us on purpose so we won't see him escape. Argg! Follow him, then we will catch him. Look he is right there admiring himself in the mirror".

I bet the Grinch is thinking "Oh, I *am* as *gorgeous* as a shapely asparagus the Cat in the Hat has nothing on me".

Santa yelled quietly "Hey, that's the mirror I gave Cindy Lou Who last year! We need to get him. Shh, we can catch him now. Got ya! We got him! Now let's take him back to his house". My magic traveling spy dust is all gone so what to do... Max! We all piled on his back and rode him to the Grinch's house.

Squished on Max, I questioned, "Isn't Cindy Lou Who going to invite him to Christmas dinner"? When we FINALLY got to the Grinch's house. Cindy Lou Who was at his door

and invited the Grinch to the feast. Santa made sure the Grinch return the stolen presents. But before he returned the mirror, I saw him look at his reflection one more time. If you listened carefully you could hear him whisper, "Oh, I *am* as *gorgeous* as a shapely asparagus the Cat in the Hat has nothing on me".

When my mom woke me up, I *knew* that all that spy stuff was just a dream. It was Christmas! With my first present there was a note that said, "Thank you for helping me stop the Grinch and he had a wonderful time at the feast...The Grinch slipped face first into the Who pudding. HO HO HO – Love Santa". The present was a medal that said Best Spy Ever! Best present ever! Again, that afternoon, I thought about my present and asked myself if it actually happened...

The End!

By: Krew Hadlow

4th Grade

Long time ago Santa had a bad feeling about his new wife he thought she was having the else make certain product so one day he decided to spy on her because if he was going to report her he needed evidence so he started out in the morning I bet he wished he started a different day because she was getting her legs waxed and those things are wider than snow but when she was done she went to the Workshop he was speaking into the window and saw the elves making products for her he couldn't tell what they were so he's in there with the Camera and saw Apple Microsoft and Sephora products. it turns out they weren't making them they were using their magic to steal them from the store so he barged in and she dropped all his stuff and broke them. Well maybe and she wasn't looking the elf superspeed heard to the police station and they lived happily ever after besides her she probably wasn't too happy getting forced to watch Santa and Mrs. Claus is wedding.

Santa... The Superspy!

By: Dallin Allred 5th Grade

This is a tale about the amazing Santa the Superspy. He is very good at sneaking into houses and setting presents by the trees. This is a tale of him delivering one very special present to a young girl inside her dad's house/fortress/prison. There were guards with attack dogs, lasers, pressure plates connected to traps, and much, much, more. This is how the tale goes... Once there was a young girl named Ellie. She was a very good kid, but her father, Steven, was not so nice. He was very, very, very rich. In fact, he was the 3rd richest man in the world, after some other people. Ellie was not spoiled, though. Her dad spent most of his money on his house. The house was more like a prison, or army barracks, or a fortress, or... well, you probably get the idea. So, Ellie was lonely. Her father was mostly at work. "Jeez, dad! You're busy as a bee!" "Thanks," her dad said, sarcastically. "You're welcome. When can you stop working, long enough to play with me?" "When pigs fly." "Okay." Ellie then immediately wrote her Christmas list to Santa, for a flying pig. Much later, Santa received the list. "That Steven should be on the naughty list! I can't stomach a flying pig very well!" When Santa told the elves, one muttered, "That girl sounds like a couch potato. A flying pig is a pain in the neck." "I heard that," said Santa. The elf looked as white as a ghost. "Get off my back!" said the elf. "All eyes on me!" said Santa. Much later, the elf said to his friend, "I am bored out of my mind." "GREAT! AWESOME! SOUNDS COOL!" the other elf yelled back. "OW! My ears!" Much later, on Christmas Eve... Santa came to the last house. It was... Ellie's! Santa ran in the shadows towards the house. He was practically invisible in the darkness. Suddenly... *KAZAP! ZAP! BLAZT! KZAP! ZOT! ZOT! ZOT! PZEW!* Lasers came blasting at him, out of nowhere! Santa leaped out of the way, and the lasers blew a hole in the wall behind him. The wall almost fell over. Then, a chainsaw swung at his head. Santa karate chopped it in half. Eventually, Santa reached Ellie's tree, set the flying pig down, and escaped.

The End

By: Kate Monson

5th Grade

Santa's real identity

"You've probably heard the name, I'm Santa Claus, but my identity isn't what you think, It's a long story. Sure I deliver the demands of little children, what can I say?-I make dreams come true! Okay, Okay, sure, I'll tell you the story, no interruptions though, Okay?"

"About a 7-8 years ago I had a really good idea of what I wanted my collage profession to be, I wanted to be a spy, but unfortunately I failed the tests and wasn't in the class, I kept trying and I didn't get in, it took a while for me to get over the thought of this, since I had wanted to be a spy since I was 7. I still hold on to that, and I like my job, but I know of a better one. So I have kept my dream to become a secret spy, I guess I am Santa Claus, but I kind of think of my job as me sneaking into people's houses, leaving traps for the enemy, I guess that that sound like a kid game, but it is what I want to be! I also pretend that Santa Claus, is a fake name and that SC stands for Super Cool, but I add another S onto the back so I can be the... Super Cool Spy, so back to the story, I am *really* spy. So, know you know my story, I am a spy, and I only do my job because thankfully I made up the "spy game" that game saved you, and your Christmas, so I guess spies really can be cheery!

Santa Super Spy

By Tatum Jones

It was the night before Christmas, and all through the North Pole, everyone was running around, even the mice. I know what you're thinking, why is everyone so worried? You see, it's Christmas Eve and all the presents have gone mysteriously gone missing! "Santa!" Mrs. Claus exclaimed, "you're as white as a sheet!" "I must find all the presents by morning and have them delivered!"

Santa went to the workshop and told the elves, "The weight of the world rests n my shoulders. Elves suit up! The elves and Santa covered themselves until they were covered in black and had weapons galore. Then suddenly Santa said, "Now what?" "Seriously?" asked the head elf, John Sparkles McGunthfry the 3rd. "Sorry," Santa said, "I had a brain fart."

Santa figured out that it was really John Sparkles McGunthfry the 3rd who took all the toy, so he made him bring back the toys and fired him. He was put in the oven and eaten for Christmas dinner.

The end.

Santa: Super Spy

By Delaney Jenkins 6th grade

A flash of red. A glimpse of white. The snicker of the reindeer. Santa slipped down the chimney. Working with the Worldwide Spy System, the SSWW, he had done this literally millions of times. He placed cameras here and there. In the bedrooms and in the kitchen. Santa crept up the chimney after leaving the bugged presents under the family's tree.

Santa returned to the SSWW headquarters after a long night bugging houses. He felt a buzzing from his communicator. Santa opened it and the small screen lit up with his boss's, Bobby, face. One thing most people don't know about the elves is that they employ Santa, not vis versa.

In a deep voice Bobby said, "Hello Santa 475. Your next mission is to break into Halloween Headquarters. There are still people traumatized about what Jack Skellington pulled 26 years ago and we have been planning revenge ever since. You will replace all the scary stuff with jolly stuff!" "When do I start boss?" Santa replied. "Now." Bobby said.

4 hours later Santa arrived at the Halloween Headquarters. As he walked forward, he fell in through a trap door.

Santa 475 woke up in a spooky jail cell. Sitting next to him was the remains of the Boogeyman. Santa new it was time to hire a Santa 476.