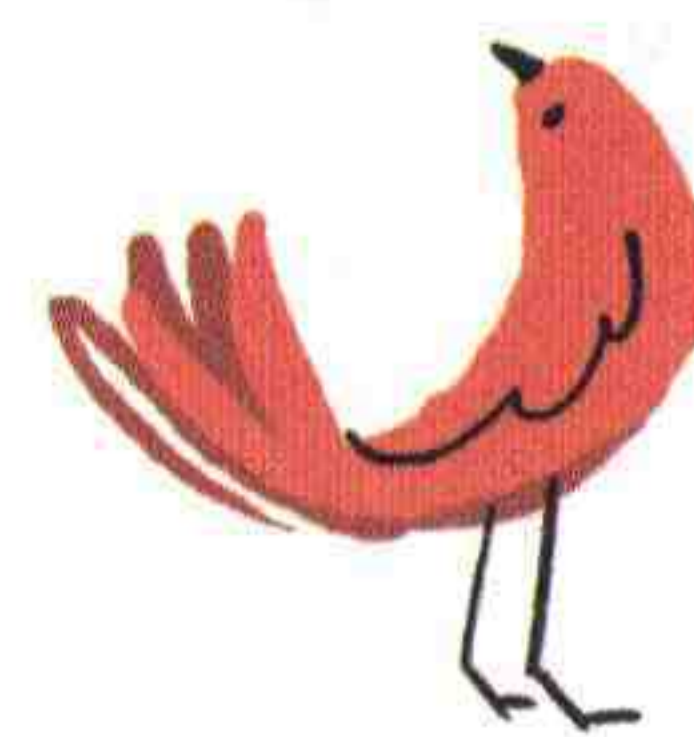


*LAST STOP ON THE*  
*Reindeer*  
*EXPRESS*



MAUDIE POWELL-TUCK  
KARL JAMES MOUNTFORD

LITTLE TIGER  
LONDON





Mia flew out of the school gates, eyes shining. "MUM!" she cried. "I've made a card. I'm sending it to Daddy for Christmas!"

"It's wonderful. He will love it," said Mum.

"But darling, Christmas is nearly here. I'm afraid it won't reach him in time."

Mia sighed. She wished Daddy wasn't so far away.



The Christmas Market was busy with shoppers.  
Mia smelt cinnamon, sugar and smoky wood.  
But without Dad, everything felt less bright, less Christmassy.  
Crossly, she kicked a stone. It skittered past the stalls,  
and hit a Mysterious post box.



CLANG!