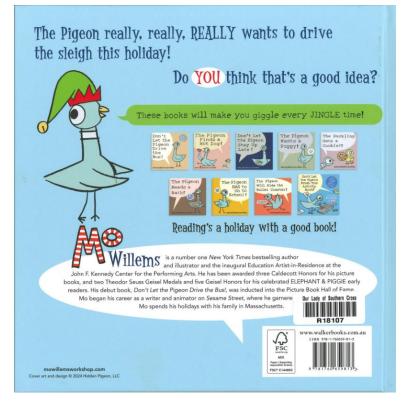
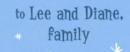
Don't Let the Pigeon Drive You SNOW you want the to. Sleigh!

words and pictures by mo willems







Hi! I'm Santa.
Listen, I've got to
leave for a little
while to wrap some
gifts, so can you
watch things for me?
Thanks.
Oh. and remember:

<© 2024

Published on the south side of the North Pole.

First Addition: 1 (partridge) + 6 (geese) + 7 (swans) + 4 (calling birds) + 3 (French hens)

Candles to light: 2345678

WALKER

This book is set at the most wonderful time of the year.

Printed by 2 turtle doves, who happen to be my cousins.

Names: Pigeon, The * Title: Prince of Pigeons, Duke of Doves, Marquis of Molting, take your pick.

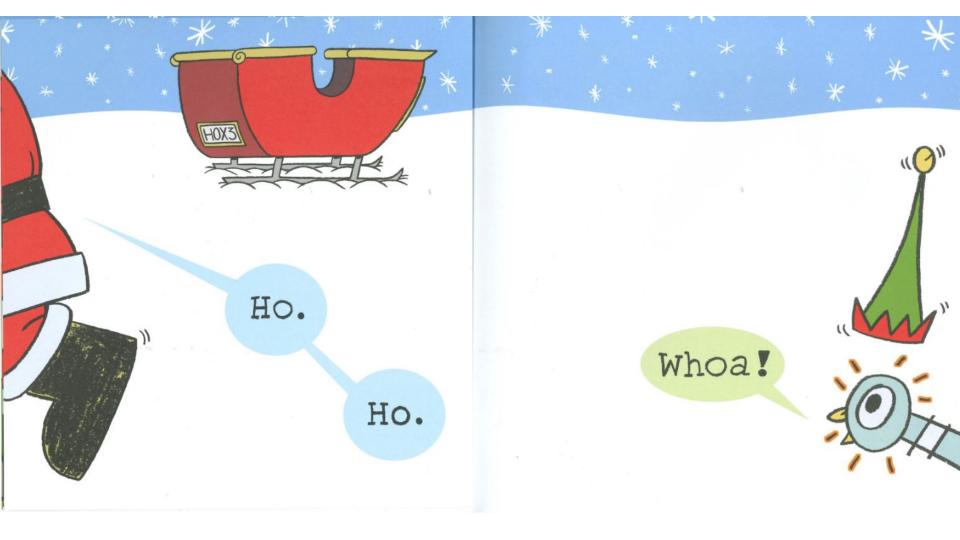
* Summary: more like wintery! * Classification: I went to finishing school, does that count?

Random typing: 394 tsdfzga 354G 3dfzamk;gll {|klsll[sssfks]



Don't Let
the Pigeon Drive
the Sleigh!

words and pictures by mo willems



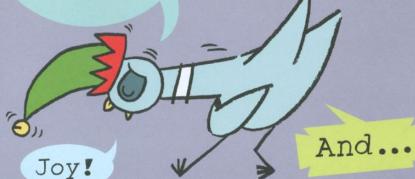


Happy holidays!

Season's greetings!

Festive feathers peaceful plumage!

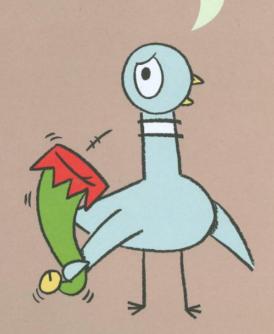
Jingle bells!







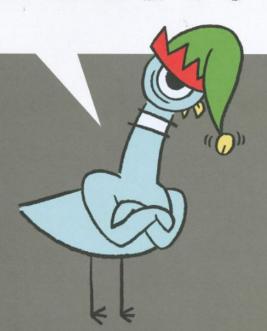
I haven't been so naughty.



And you are SO nice.



BAH.

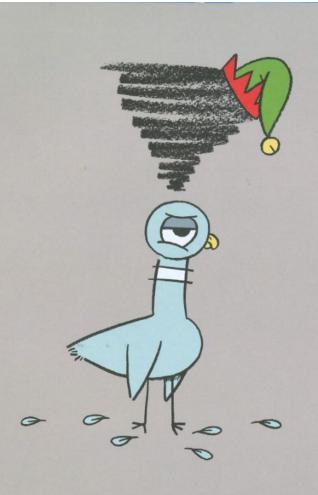


Also humbug.

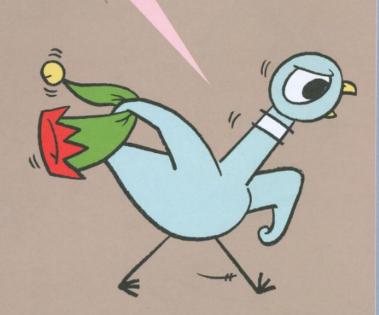








What is the big deal?



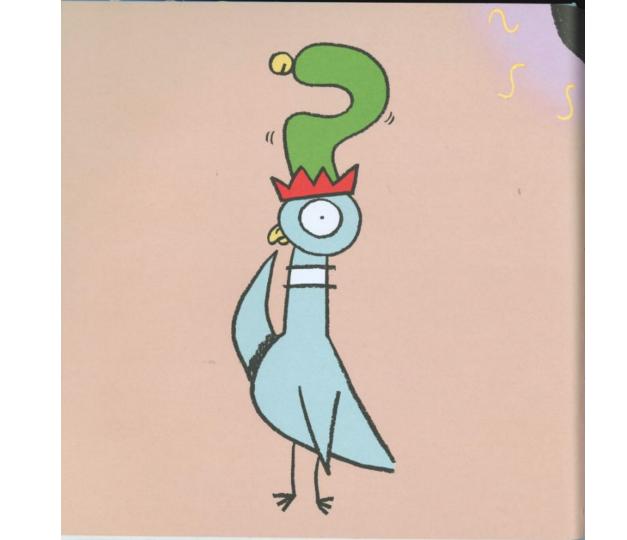




What even makes that thing go?

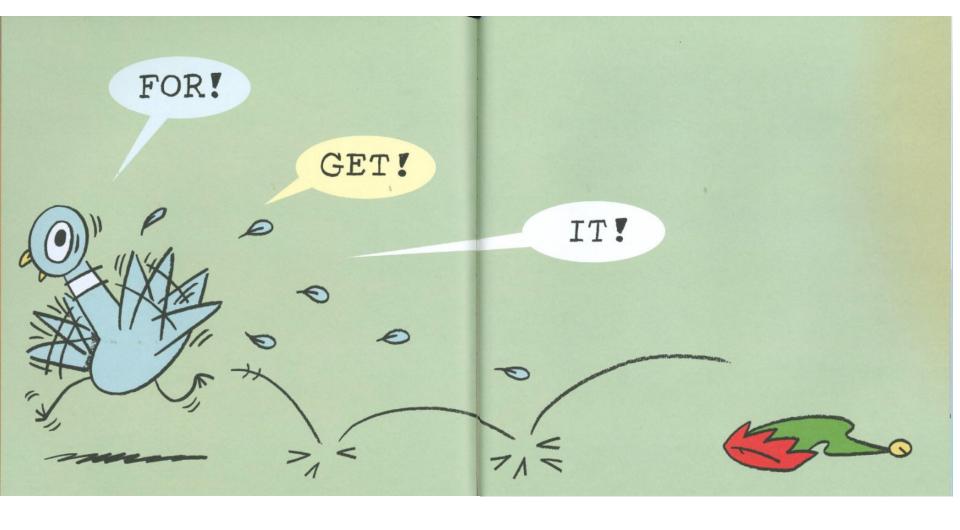












I have better things to do than drive some sleigh.





