

March 13th, 2020

Dearest First Graders,

While your wee little school was a bit quiet today, this gave me time to wonder the room getting into all sorts of magical mischief.

After doing a tiny jig on Mrs. Donelson's desk, I stumbled upon a pile of stories about my little green brothers and sister. Every single tale brought a smile to my face. I couldn't believe my eyes because the portraits you made were so spectacular I almost fainted in disbelief.

When I finished the stories, I slipped into the candy jar and ate an entire roll of bubble gum. The bubble I blew was so big that when it popped it blasted me clear across the room.

Soon I found myself right back at my front door and this gave me an idea. I don't want to leave before seeing you all again. Usually, I pack my taters and head home on March 17th, but this year I am waiting for you. I don't care how long it takes...I can't wait to see you again.

At least I'm not completely alone, my dear friends Annabelle and Tiffany said they would keep me company until you return. We'll be sure to keep everything clean and tidy until we meet again.

Until we meet again,



Papa Seamus