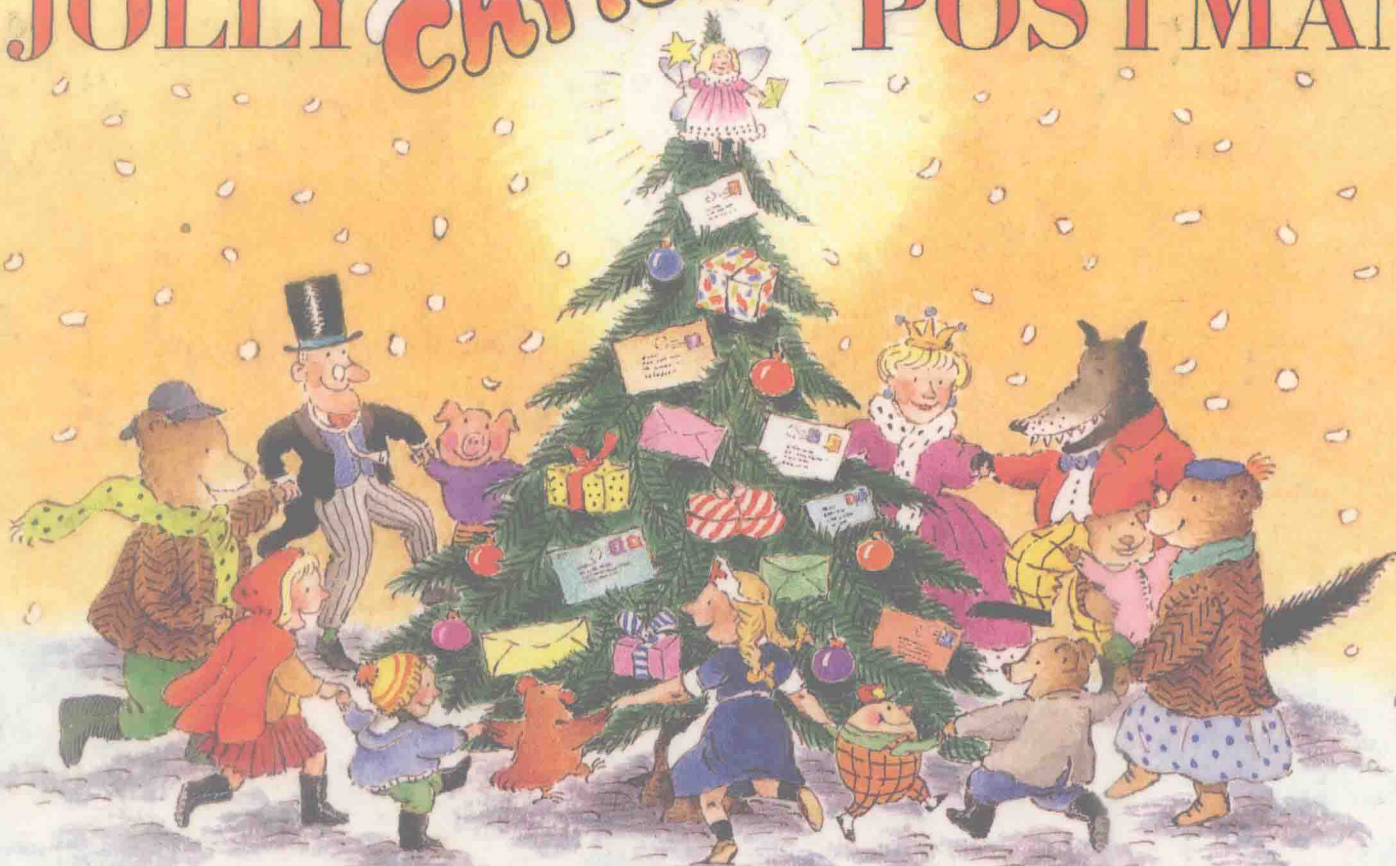


THE
JOLLY Christmas POSTMAN



JANET & ALLAN AHLBERG

Janet and Allan Ahlberg

The Jolly Christmas Postman



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Once upon a Christmas Eve
Just after it had snowed,
The Jolly Postman (him again!)
Came down the jolly road;
And in the bag upon his back
An ... *interesting* load.

First stop: Four Bears Cottage.





To
Baby Bear
Four Bears Cottage
The Woods



A Christmas card for Baby Bear,
A babier bear who's shy.
A mummy up a ladder;
A postman with a pie.
A postman on his bike again:
Ta, ta! Take care! Bye-bye!







The Jolly Postman cycles on;
He sees three fiddlers playing;
The fast-eloping dish and spoon;
The mighty beanstalk swaying;
The seven dwarfs upon the hill;
The jolly snowmen sleighing.



And, by and by, second stop,
He comes to Red Riding Hood's house.



FIRST CLASS



POST EARLY
FOR
CHRISTMAS



MISS R. HOOD
THE PLAY HOUSE
GARDEN PATH
DIDDLE DUMPLING



A jolly game – a lucky girl!
But see what's written here:
'From Mr Wolf' – he's got a nerve –
'A Merry Christmas, dear'!
The Postman can't think what to say,
And sips his ginger beer,
... And eats his pie,
And waves bye-bye.





The Postman gets back on his bike
And rides another mile.
A crooked mile, in actual fact,
It takes him quite a while.
He never finds the sixpence, though,
Or, come to that, the stile.
And, besides, the crooked man has it.

Next stop: the hospital!





Mr H. Dumpty
Winney Ward
Cock Robin Memorial Hospital



Humpty Dumpty smiles and blinks.

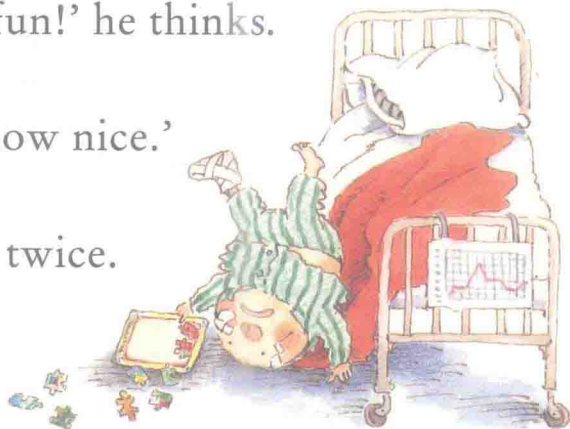
‘A jigsaw – for me? What fun!’ he thinks.

‘From all the King’s horses

And all the King’s men – how nice.’

Then he falls out of bed

And gets cracked again, i.e. twice.



Never mind ...

In comes the doctor (Foster),

In comes the nurse,

In comes the lady with the alligator purse

... and they mend him.





The Jolly Postman waves bye-bye;
He still has far to go.

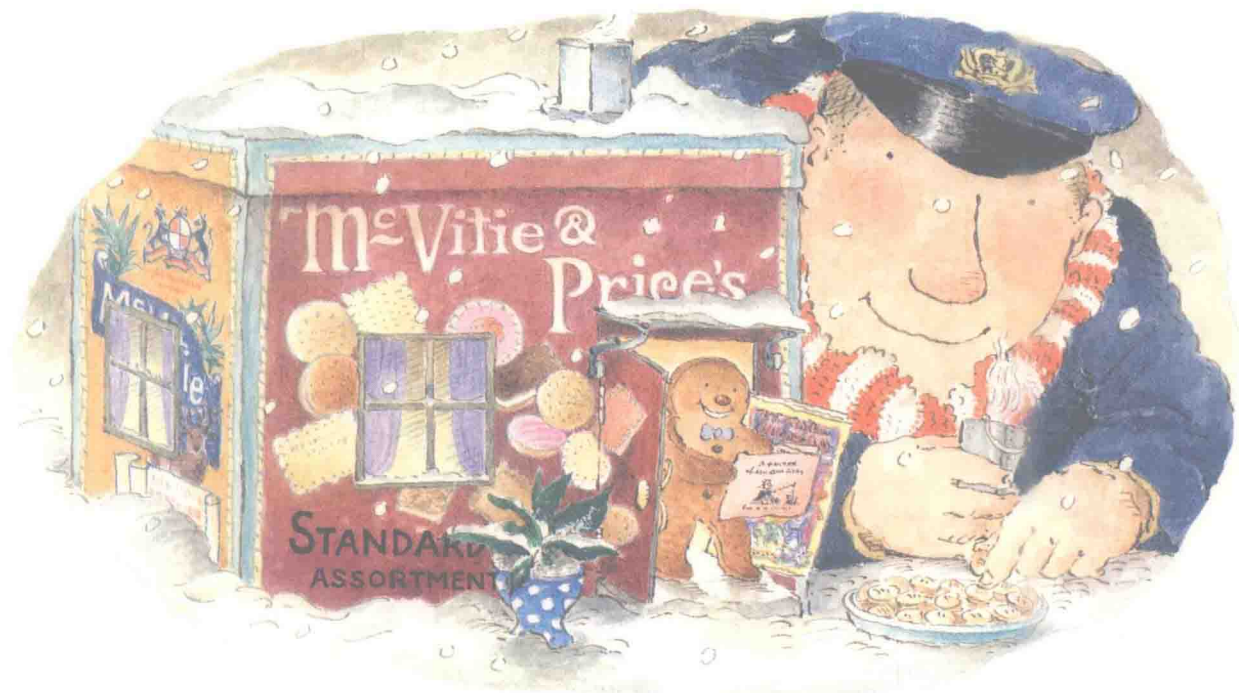
The sun has vanished from the sky,
The clouds are hanging low.
He feels a 'kiss' upon his cheek –
The first fresh flakes of snow.

And comes – number four –
To a small tin door.





THE GINGERBREAD BOY
McVITIE HOUSE
LITTLE TOE LANE
TOYTOWN.



‘A book in a book!’ says the Gingerbread Boy.

‘What a simply *delicious* surprise.’

(But if only he knew, *he’s* in one, too –

That really would open his eyes.)

Then ...

A bucket of tea for the Postman
And four and twenty mince pies.

