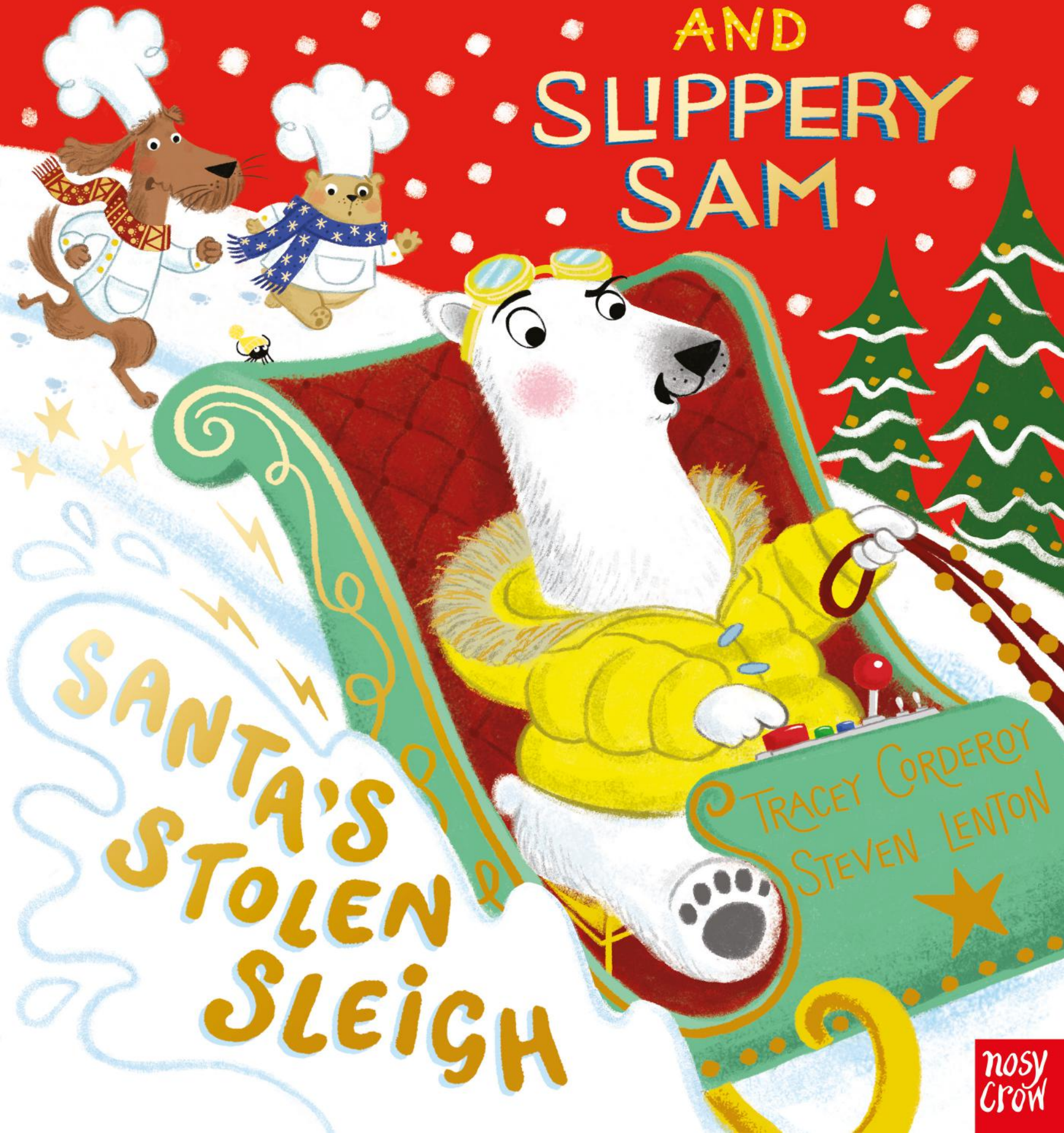


# Shifty M'Gifty

## AND SLIPPERY SAM



# SANTA'S STOLEN SLEIGH

TRACEY CORDEROY  
STEVEN LENTON



First published 2021 by Nosy Crow Ltd  
The Crow's Nest, 14 Baden Place, Crosby Row, London SE1 1YW  
www.nosycrow.com

ISBN 978 0 78800 776 4 (HB)  
ISBN 978 0 78800 777 1 (PB)

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A CIP catalogue record for this book is available from the British Library.

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Printed in China

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 (HB)  
10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 (PB)

To Edward, Sophie and Samuel –  
for many happy hours playing  
Shifty and Sam! x  
T.C. xx

For Milo Mantle,  
the newest kid on the block!  
S.L. x

# Shifty M<sup>c</sup>Gifty AND SLIPPERY SAM

## SANTA'S STOLEN SLEIGH

Tracey Corderoy

Illustrated by  
Steven Lenton



 nosy  
crow



A long time ago, in a town far away,  
there once lived two robbers, I'm sorry to say.  
But Shifty and Sam learned that stealing was bad.  
So now they are bakers and everyone's glad.

One cold Christmas Eve,  
they drove north through the snow –  
to Lapland to bake  
for someone you might know.



He'd asked for a feast  
when his night's work was done.  
"Hooray!" cheered the boys.  
This was going to be fun.



“Hi, Santa!” said Shifty and Sam in delight.

“All set to deliver the presents tonight?”

But something was wrong.

“It’s my elves,” Santa said . . .

“They’ve come out in spots, so I’ve sent them to bed.

The presents aren’t finished!”

“Oh no!” gasped the boys.

It wouldn’t be Christmas without any toys.

Then suddenly . . .





. . . vroooooom! – in a flurry of white,  
a bear on a snowmobile zoomed into sight.

“Hello there. Flo Frost – at your service!” she said.  
“Elves poorly? What you need is gadgets instead.  
My clever machines can wrap gifts and tie string.  
They’re super-fast too – you need not do a thing!”



Then Flo spotted something and let out a cry . . .



“Is that the incredible sleigh that can fly?  
The question is, **how?**” she asked, peering inside.  
“With magical flying-dust,” Santa replied.

“But friends,” he rushed on,  
“let me show you on through.  
We’ve hundreds of Christmas Eve jobs still to do!”

