

... he was bowled over by
a gigantic polar bear,
“Sorry, sorry! I’m late
for work!”

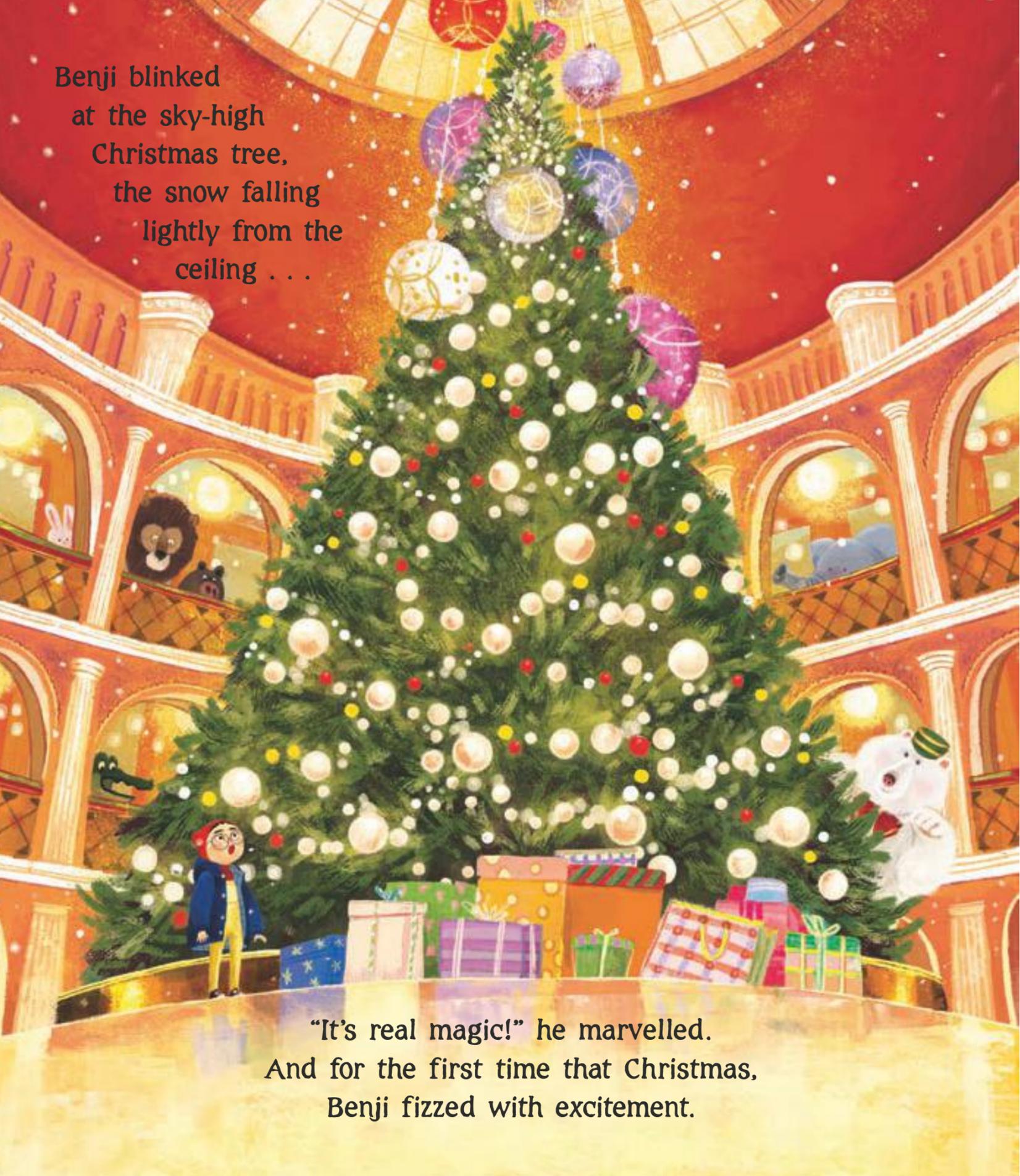


Benji scrambled to
his feet and gasped . . .



A huge, glamorous department store had
appeared, shimmering in the frosty air.
“This way, sir,” said penguin doormen, tipping their hats.

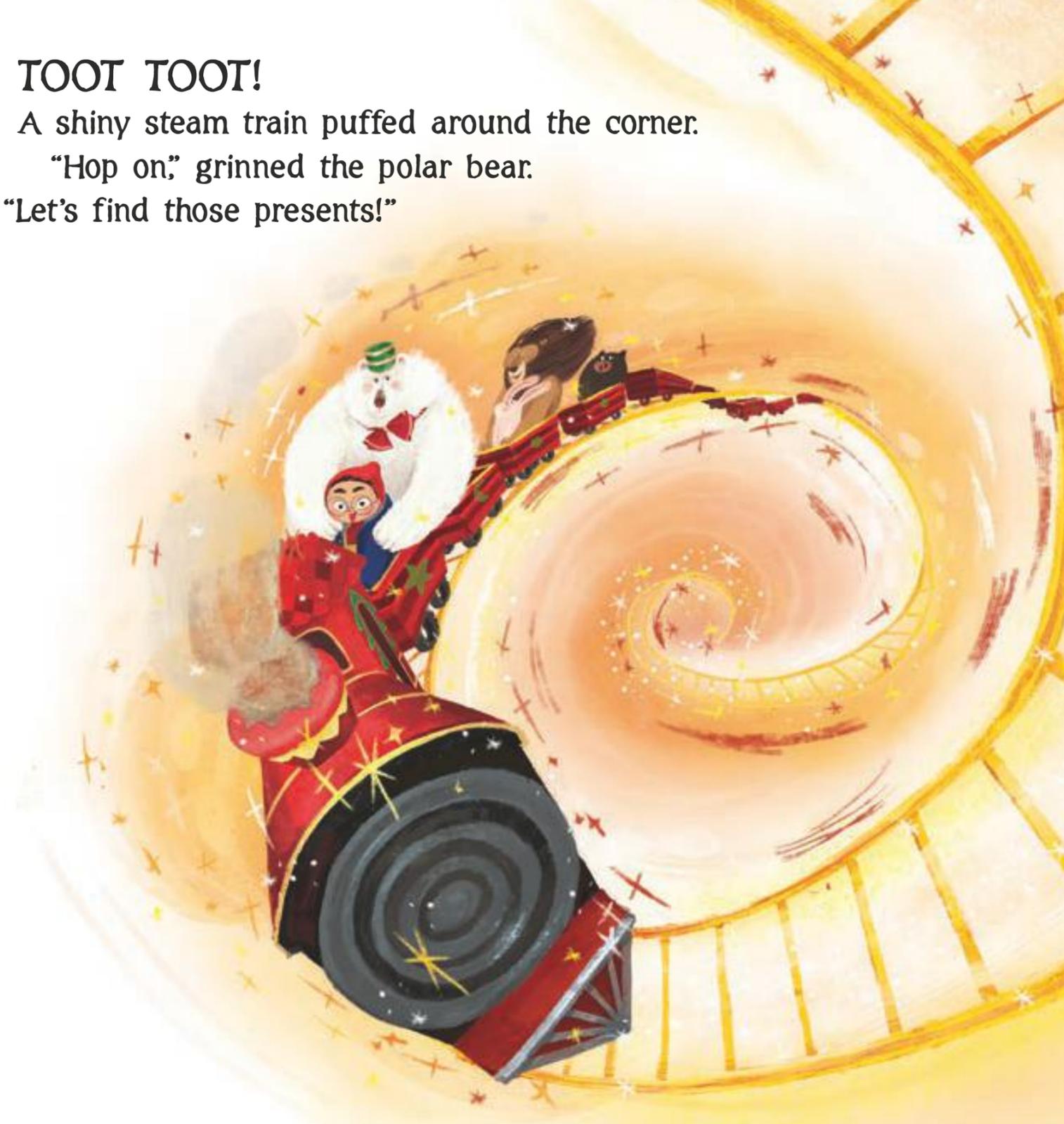
Benji blinked
at the sky-high
Christmas tree,
the snow falling
lightly from the
ceiling . . .



“It’s real magic!” he marvelled.
And for the first time that Christmas,
Benji fizzed with excitement.

TOOT TOOT!

A shiny steam train puffed around the corner.
“Hop on,” grinned the polar bear.
“Let’s find those presents!”



They raced along a golden track, spiralling
higher and higher! Benji’s head spun with
candy canes, lights and sparkly baubles.