

# Garfield®

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CHRISTMAS IS GREAT...  
BUT SOMETIMES, THE  
BEST THINGS HAPPEN  
THE DAY BEFORE  
CHRISTMAS...

GARFIELD...  
THERE'S  
SOMETHING I  
HAVE TO TELL  
YOU...

IF IT  
DOESN'T  
INVOLVE DINNER  
BEING SERVED, I  
DON'T WANT TO  
HEAR IT!

FOR A WHILE...WE'RE  
GOING TO HAVE TO  
STOP SPENDING MONEY  
ON LASAGNA!

WHAT!!!!???

NO, NO,  
NO!

HOW CAN YOU  
EVEN THINK ABOUT  
NO LASAGNA THIS  
TIME OF YEAR?

'TIS THE SEASON  
TO BE JOLLY!  
HOW CAN I BE  
JOLLY WITH NO  
LASAGNA?

WE NEED TO SAVE MONEY BECAUSE WE'RE  
BUYING CHRISTMAS PRESENTS FOR  
ORPHAN CHILDREN WHO OTHERWISE  
WOULDN'T GET ANY!

OH.

IN  
THAT CASE,  
FORGET I SAID  
ANYTHING.

NOT  
THAT YOU  
EVEN  
HEARD ME.



HOW ARE WE COMING?

I'M AFRAID WE'RE NOT GOING TO HAVE ENOUGH...



WE HIT UP ALL THE NEIGHBORS AND LOCAL MERCHANTS FOR DONATIONS AND WE'RE STILL A FEW GIFTS SHORT...

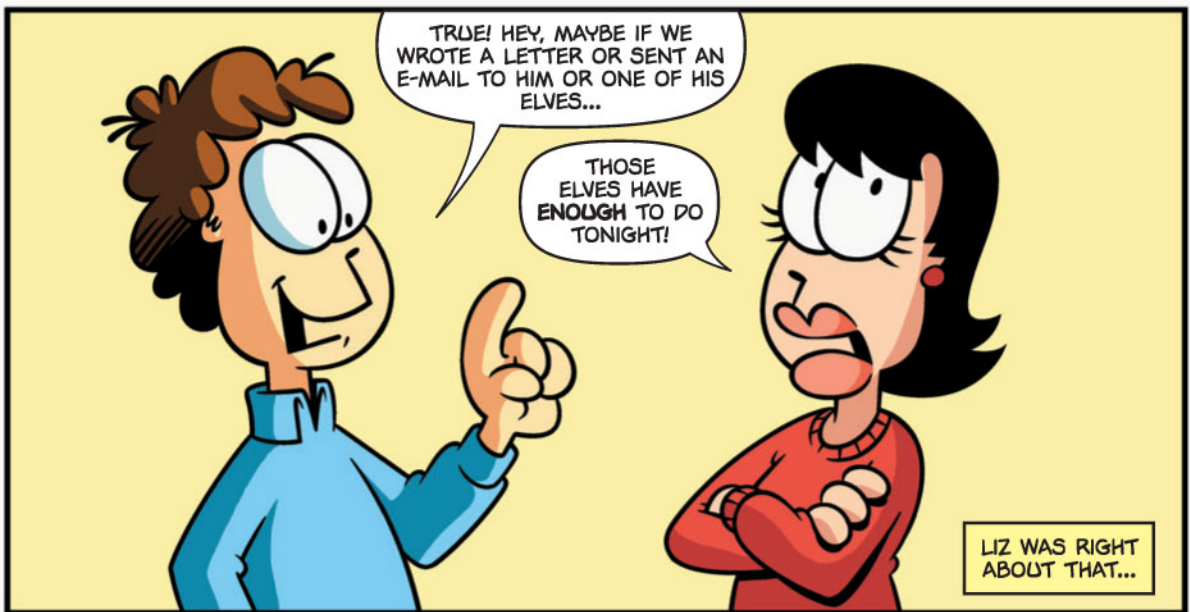


IT WILL BE AWFUL IF ANY OF THOSE ORPHAN CHILDREN THINKS THEY'VE BEEN FORGOTTEN!

I KNOW! I USED TO THINK SANTA CLAUS NEVER MISSED ANYONE UNLESS THEY'D BEEN NAUGHTY...



IT'S A BIG WORLD FULL OF DESERVING KIDS! IT'S AMAZING SANTA CAN GET TO AS MANY AS HE DOES! YOU CAN'T EXPECT HIM TO DO EVERYTHING!



TRUE! HEY, MAYBE IF WE WROTE A LETTER OR SENT AN E-MAIL TO HIM OR ONE OF HIS ELVES...

THOSE ELVES HAVE ENOUGH TO DO TONIGHT!

LIZ WAS RIGHT ABOUT THAT...

THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY  
AT THE NORTH POLE...

NORTH POLE

HURRY, MEN!  
WE HAVE MILLIONS  
OF TOYS THAT HAVE  
TO BE DELIVERED  
TOMORROW  
MORNING!

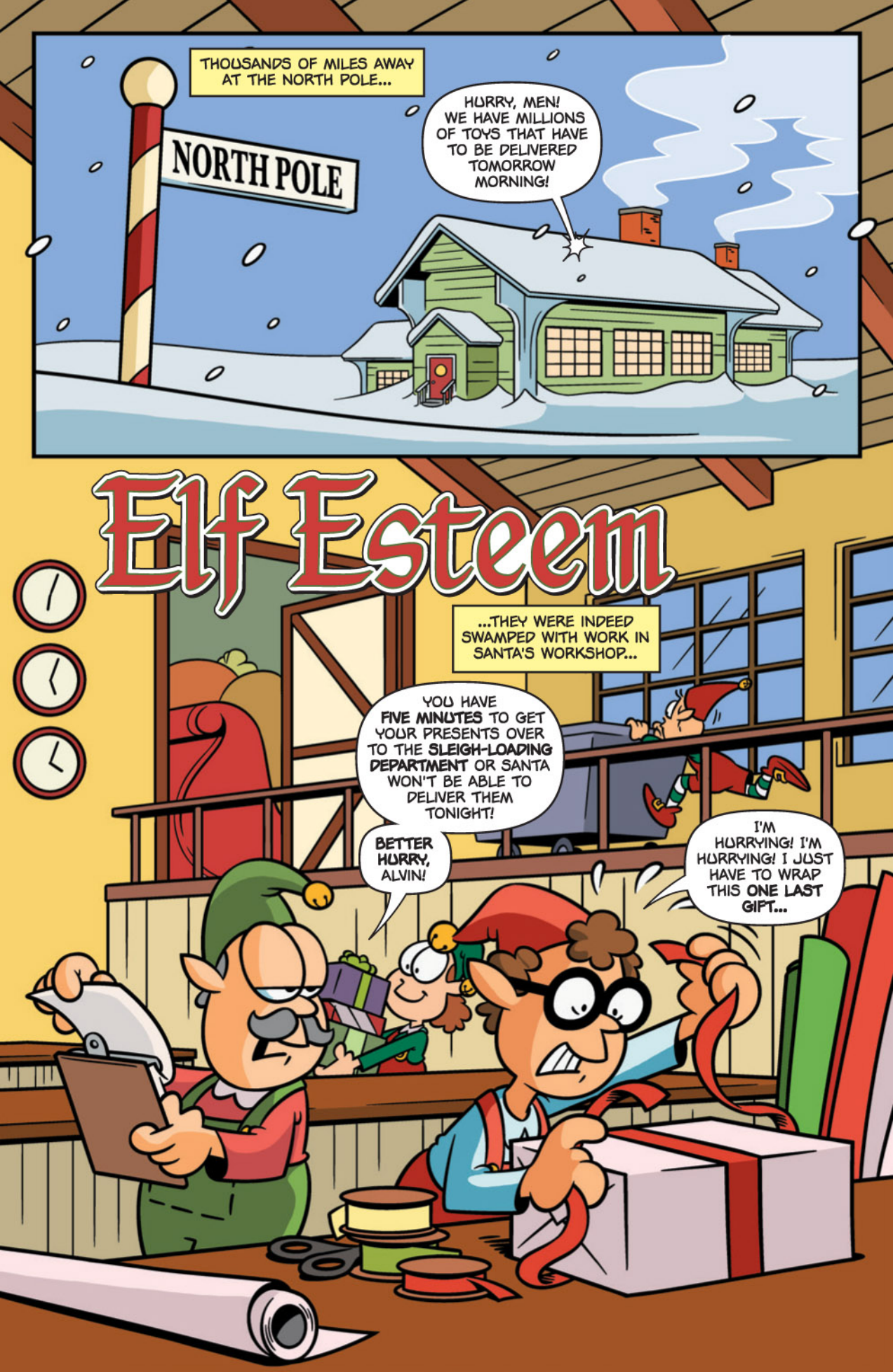
# Elf Esteem

...THEY WERE INDEED  
SWAMPED WITH WORK IN  
SANTA'S WORKSHOP...

YOU HAVE  
FIVE MINUTES TO GET  
YOUR PRESENTS OVER  
TO THE SLEIGH-LOADING  
DEPARTMENT OR SANTA  
WON'T BE ABLE TO  
DELIVER THEM  
TONIGHT!

BETTER  
HURRY,  
ALVIN!

I'M  
HURRYING! I'M  
HURRYING! I JUST  
HAVE TO WRAP  
THIS ONE LAST  
GIFT...





POOR ALVIN! HE'S SO CLUMSY AND DISORGANIZED!

LAST YEAR, HE MESSED UP AND SENT ICE SKATES TO KIDS WHO LIVE IN THE GOBI DESERT!



OH NO! IF I PUT THIS ON SANTA'S SLEIGH, I'M GOING TO GO ALONG WITH IT!

I'M RUNNING OUT OF TIME!

THAT WAS ALVIN THE ELF: ONE DISASTER AFTER ANOTHER...



BY THE TIME HE GOT THE PRESENT PROPERLY WRAPPED...

SORRY, ALVIN! TOO LATE!



BUT IT'S JUST ONE MORE PRESENT! IF IT DOESN'T GET ON SANTA'S SLEIGH...



SANTA JUST LEFT! HE'S ON HIS WAY!

BUT A LITTLE GIRL WON'T GET HER CHRISTMAS PRESENT! AND I'LL GET DEMOTED!



THEY'LL SEND ME TO IRELAND TO BE A LEPRECHAUN!

I'M SORRY, ALVIN! THEY CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE AFTER THE CUT-OFF TIME!



...AND THAT IS WHAT HE DID.

OR, AT LEAST, WHAT HE SET OUT TO DO.



THE BABY REINDEER KNEW THE WAY. HE TOOK ALVIN TO A HOUSE...