

North Pole

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Reindeer Training

Prelude: Everyone knows the names of Santa's nine famous reindeer. But, you probably don't know the names of his B-team - the reindeer in training. They are eager to please and work very hard. The B-team is not quite ready for the big event. Their lack of experience creates some interesting situations at the North Pole.

Santa's B-Team Reindeer Help with Christmas

The North Pole is a busy place, so much to do in such a small space.

Santa was busy, and the elves were in a tizzy.

Everyone has a special job to do; the master elf manages without much ado.

As Santa prepares for the big day, he feeds his reindeer more hay.

The A-team is healthy and ready to go, while the B-team wanders to and fro.

Santa says, "The tree must look great," so the B-team volunteers to decorate.

The eager reindeer were such rookies, Santa was afraid to let them bake cookies.

Sprinkle, the chef, said, "There is no debate. My cookies are always first rate!"

Then, Santa spoke. "This is no joke.

The cookies you bake for me, must be gluten-free."

"Have no fear, for Sprinkle is here."

Sprinkle follows every baking rule, as a graduate of Le Cordon Rouge School.

Off to the kitchen Sprinkle went, with a new gluten-free flour to invent.

"Okay," Santa said to Sprinkle with glee. "Now, let's see about the Christmas tree."

"Santa - have no fear", said the eager B-team reindeer.

"The tree must be bright, decorated with light."

Sparkle ran 'round the tree, with lights for everyone to see.

Sparkle announced, "I'm done! My, that was fun!"

"Garland is a perfect decoration. " Glitter announced with a bit of frustration.

"Wait you will see, I can decorate perfectly."

Berry said, "A tree without holly, is not very jolly."

Berry was right, as the shiny leaves reflect the light.

With ribbons and bows, Satin knows.

"Decorating a tree, is easy for me."

Boxes full of ornaments, are ideal tree complements.

From bottom to top, Shimmer did not stop.

Jingle could see, what was missing on the tree.

"It's bells that I seek, before Santa takes a peek."

The reindeer had fun, but the tree was not done.

Twinkle had a clue, and knew exactly what to do.

“Don’t you see? You must have a star at the top of the tree.”

The stars were dandy, but what about the candy?

Minty is correct. The candy canes are perfect.

With their tasks complete, it was time to eat.

“Let’s check on Sprinkle,” said the reindeer named Twinkle.

To the kitchen they went, but Sprinkle was spent.

“Measure, mix, stir and bake, gluten-free cookies are not easy to make.”

Sprinkle was a baking master, but the gluten-free cookies were a disaster.

The reindeer held their heads quite low, when all of a sudden they heard, “HO, HO, HO!”
Santa was admiring the reindeer’s tree, and Sprinkle hoped Santa was joking about gluten-free.

Santa roared with laughter, and asked Sprinkle “What was the matter?”

Sprinkle said, “Baking gluten-free, is not for me.

The cookies I bake, become crumbly and break.

What’s up, with this cup for cup?

I tried mixes and a patented flour blend, but Santa I’m at my wits end.

I bake and I work, but I feel like an incompetent jerk.”

As Sprinkle dusted flour from his chin, Santa said with a grin.

“Have no fear, here’s a secret I learned last year.

It’s Yummee Yummee for you, and you will bake like a graduate of Le Cordon Bleu.”

In sneaks a quiet little elf, who puts a present on the pantry shelf.

Dreamee Dog the wise, is the elf in disguise.

“Sprinkle, my dear, you have nothing to fear.

I am the Dreamee Dog, who knows how to bake. Watch my videos and take a break.

Yummee Yummee baking mixes are easy and quick; gluten-free, so Santa doesn’t get sick.

I can bake dozens of cookies really quick, all are perfect for St. Nick.”

Dreamee Dog did show, what Sprinkle did not know.

Sprinkle was ready to spit, until he tasted Dreamee Dog’s Spritz.

It’s bars, chips, and doodles, make gluten-free cookies by the oodles.

Simple, easy, and quick, Yummee Yummee baking mixes are a neat trick.

Sprinkle did bake cookies by the dozen, all warm and fresh from the elf’s great oven.

As Santa munches a cookie with glee, he looks at the decorated tree.

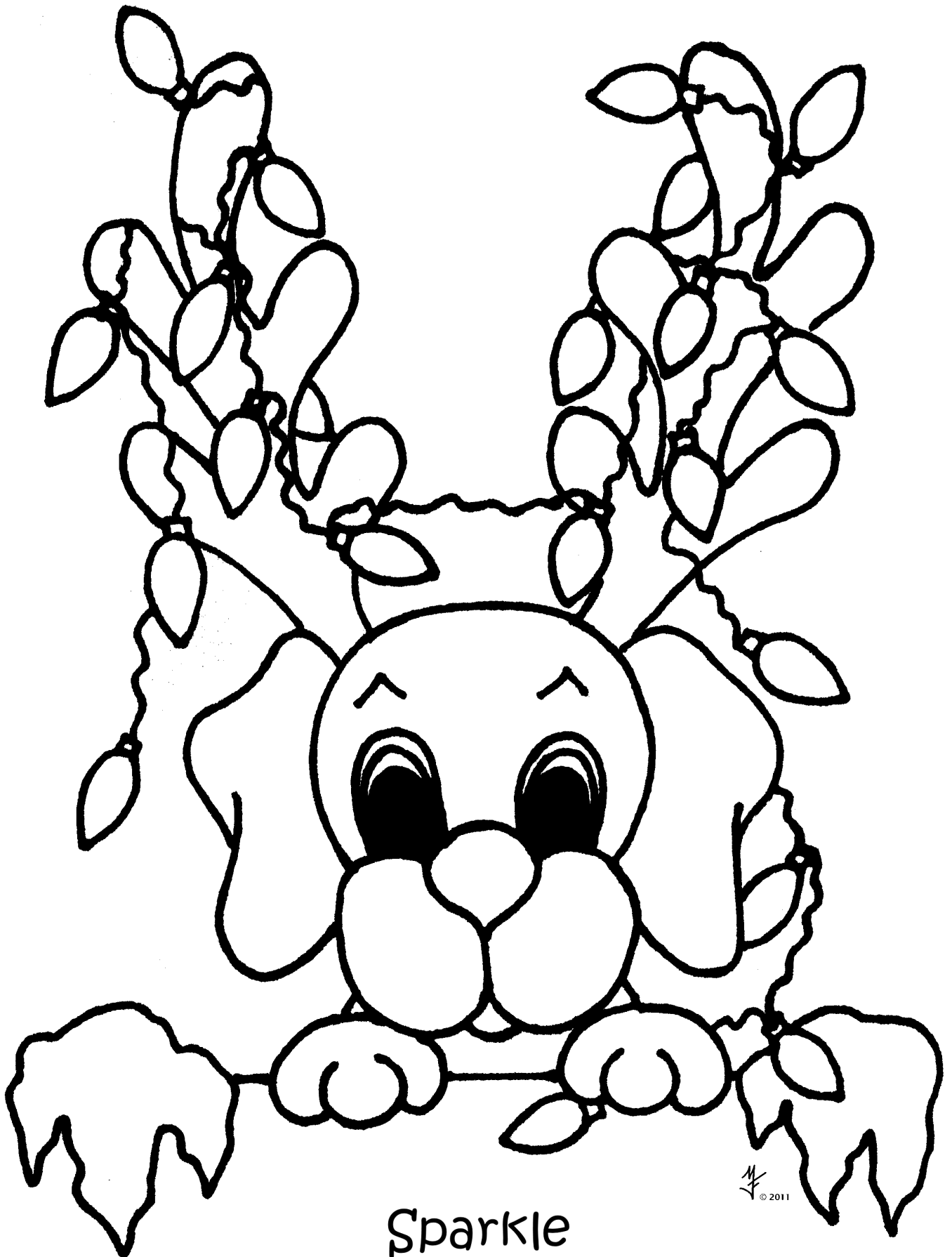
He relaxes by the great Yule log, and pats the head of the Dreamee Dog.

“Oh, Dreamee Dog, you’re a great little elf. Thanks for putting the Cookies mix on the pantry shelf.”

The B-team decorated the tree. Sprinkle and the Dreamee Dog made Christmas gluten-free.

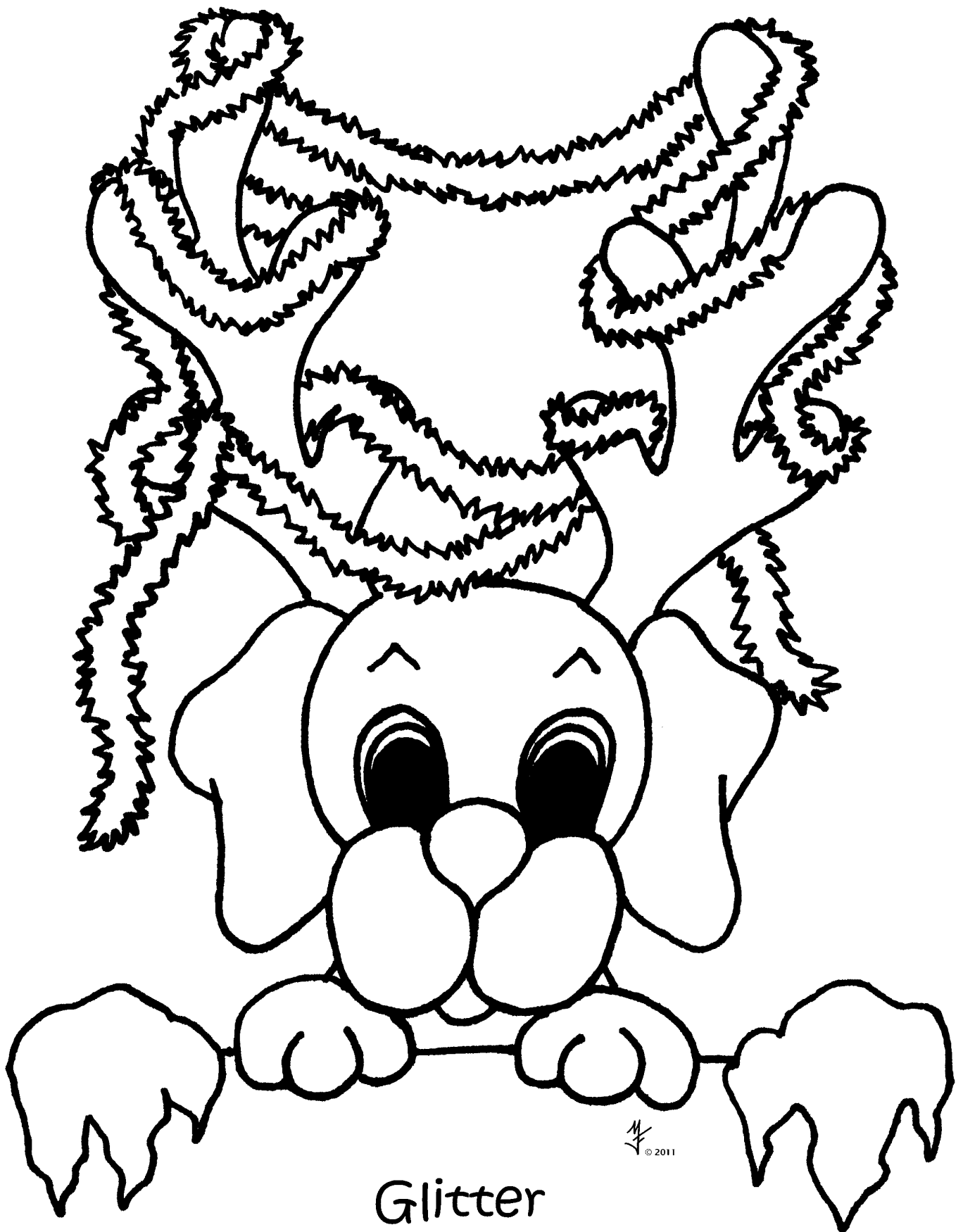
Hang your stocking by the tree, and maybe Santa will bring you something delightfully gluten-free.

The Dreamee Dog brought gluten-free goodness, now she wishes you, “Merry Yummeenness.”

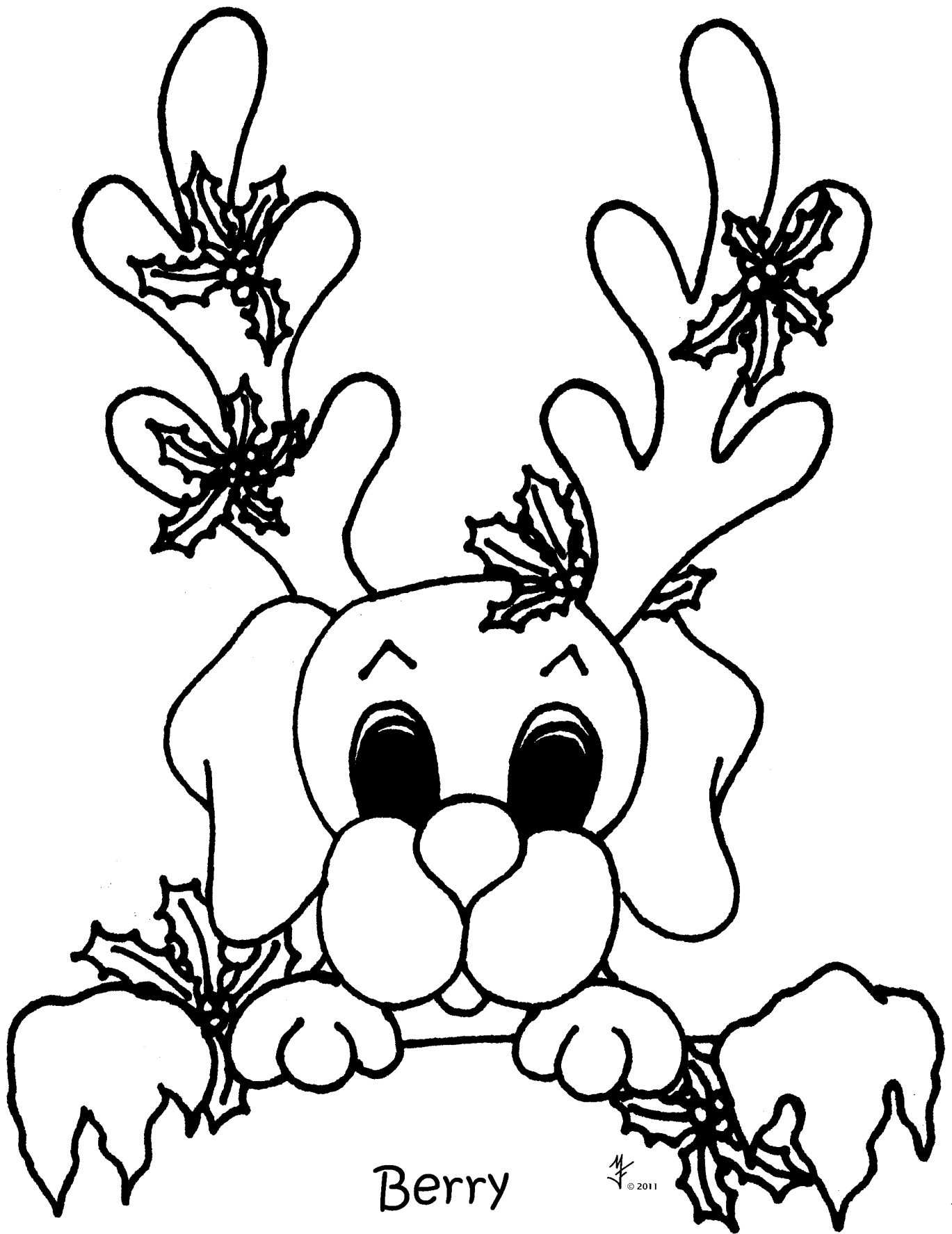


Sparkle

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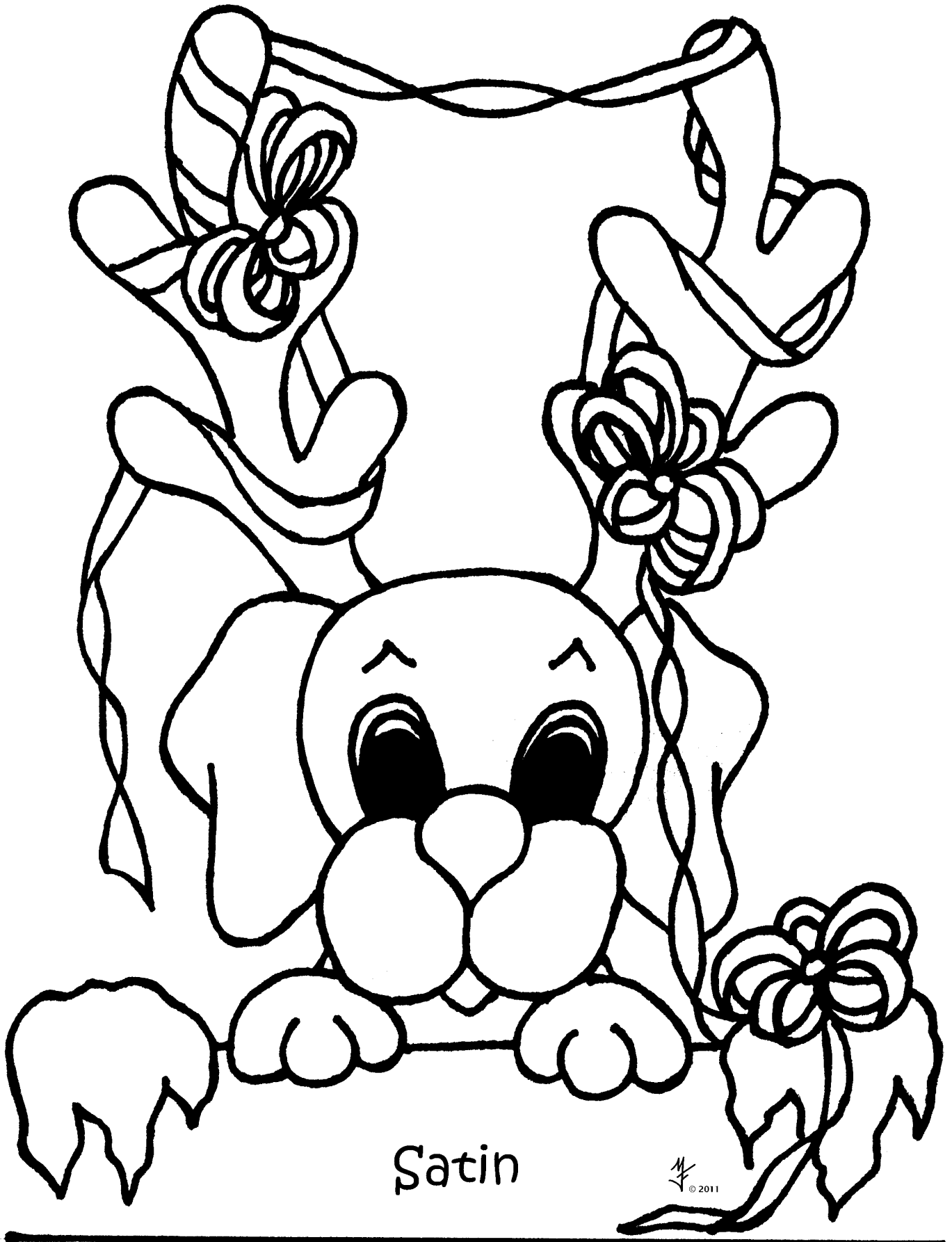


Glitter



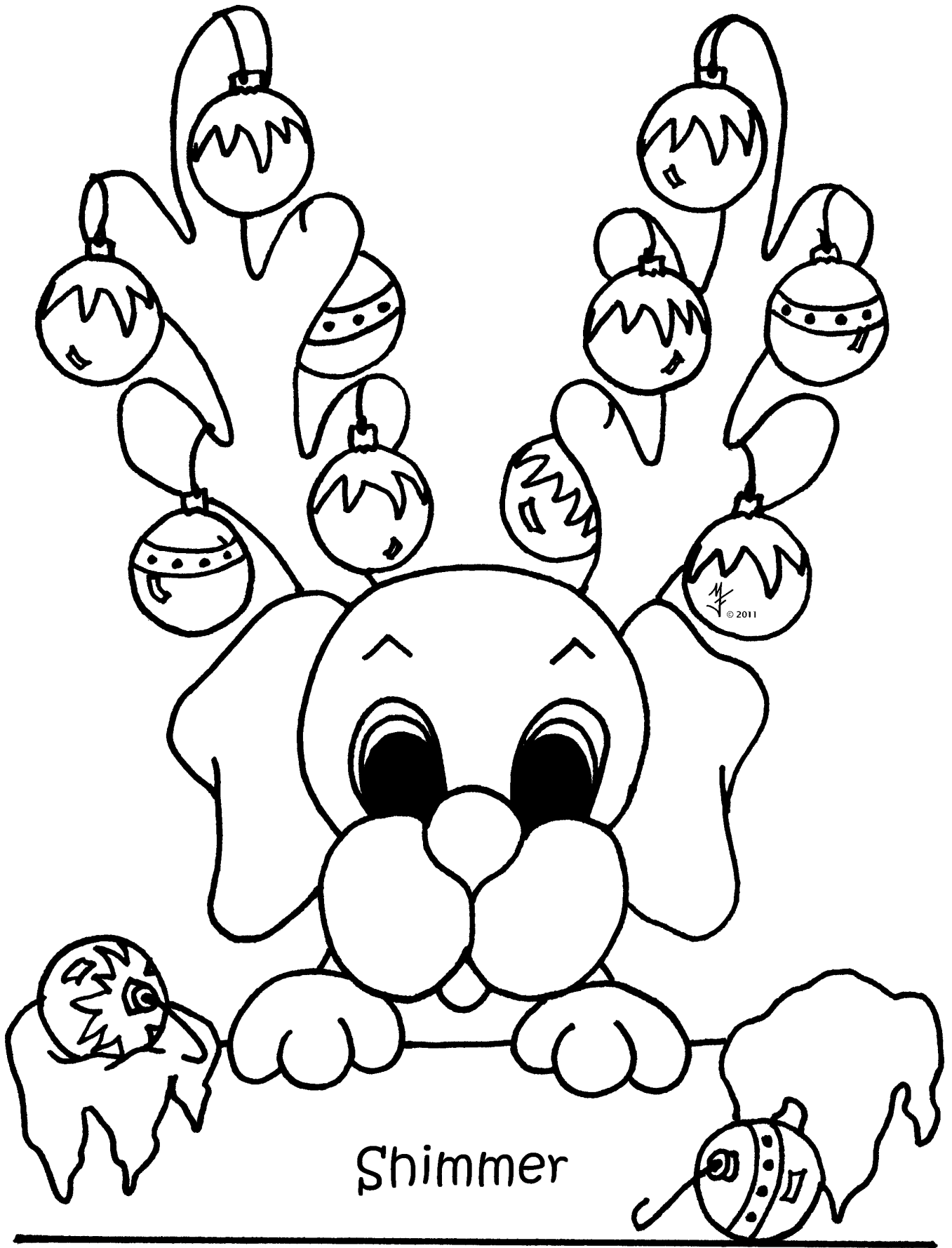
Berry

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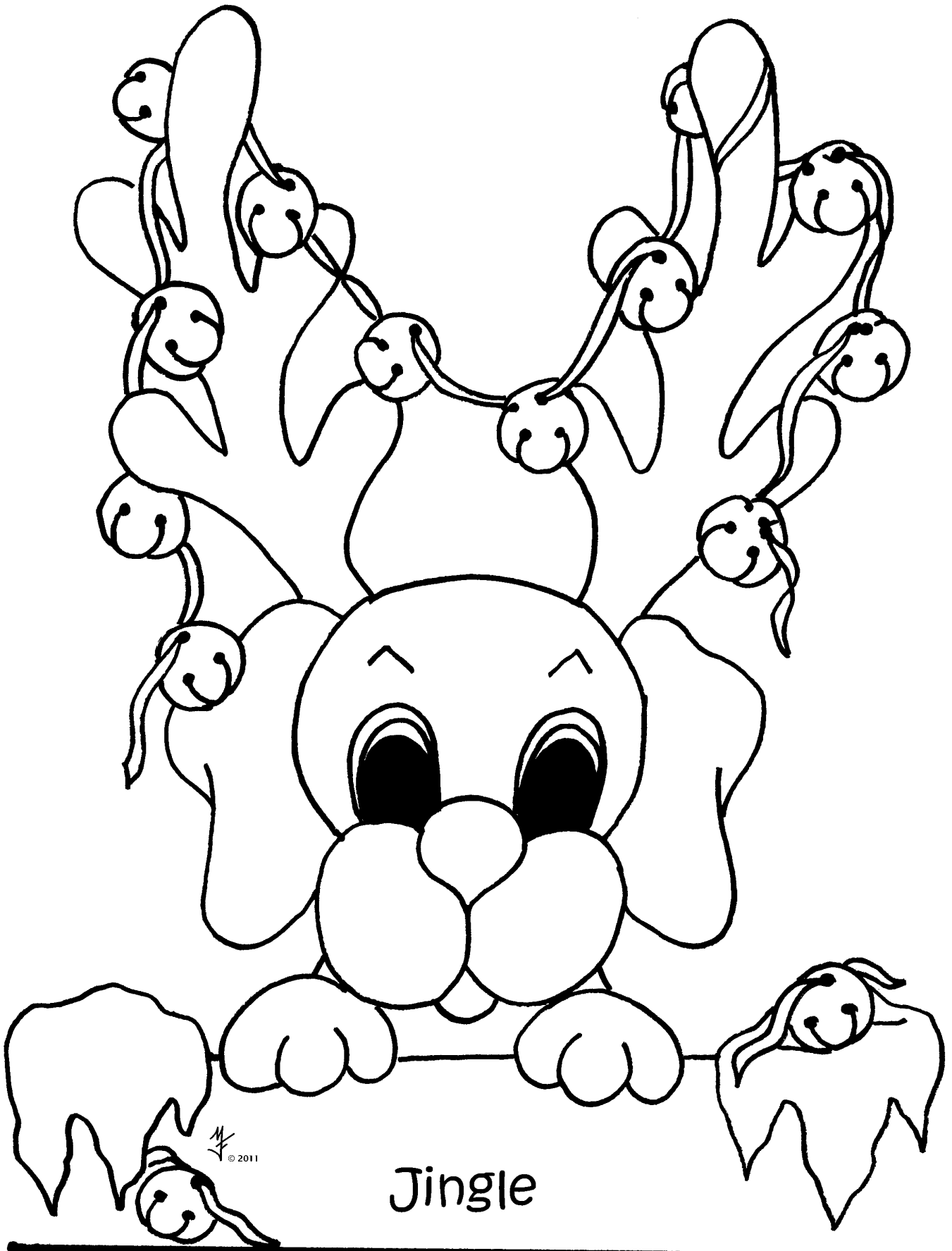


Satin

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Shimmer

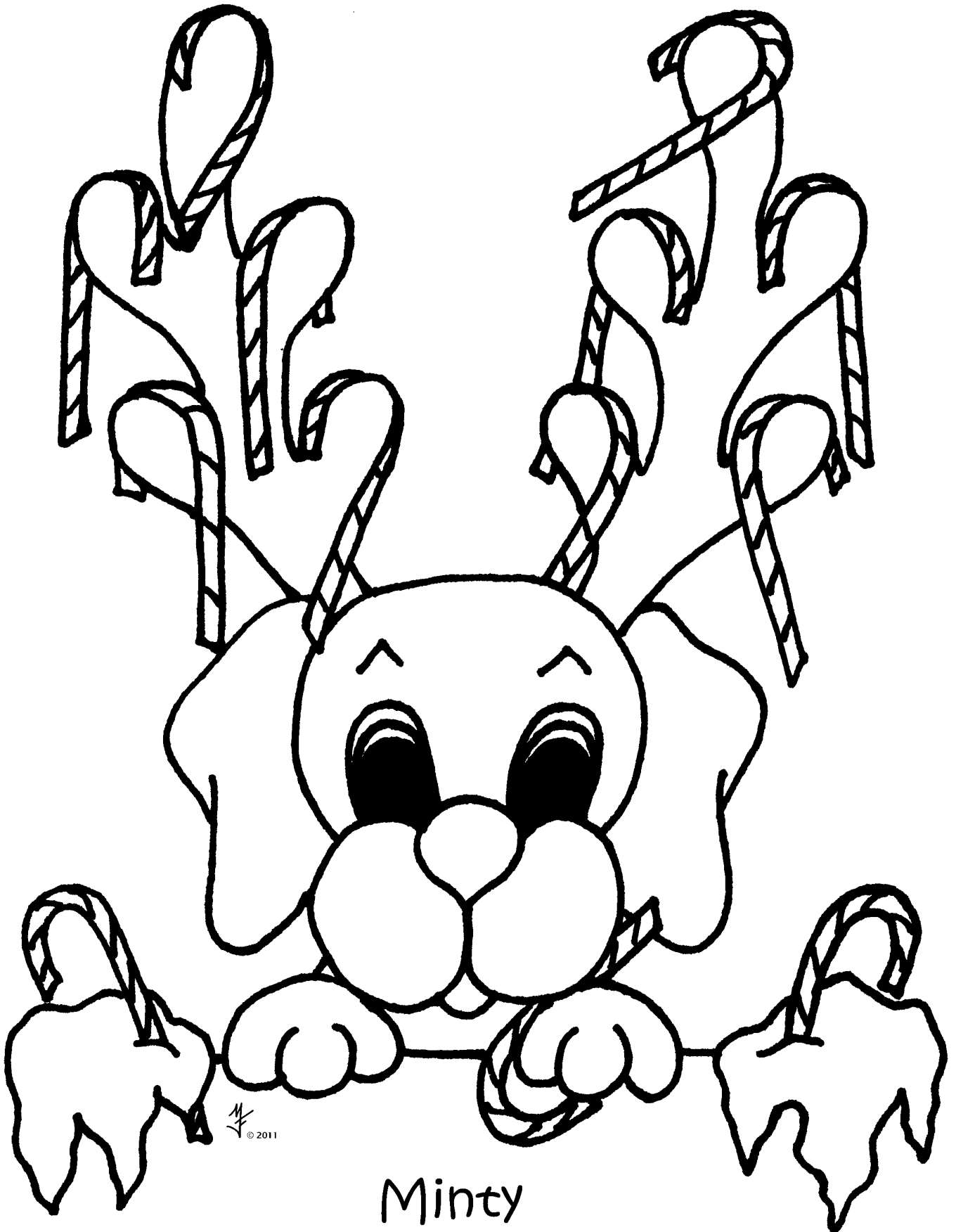


Jingle


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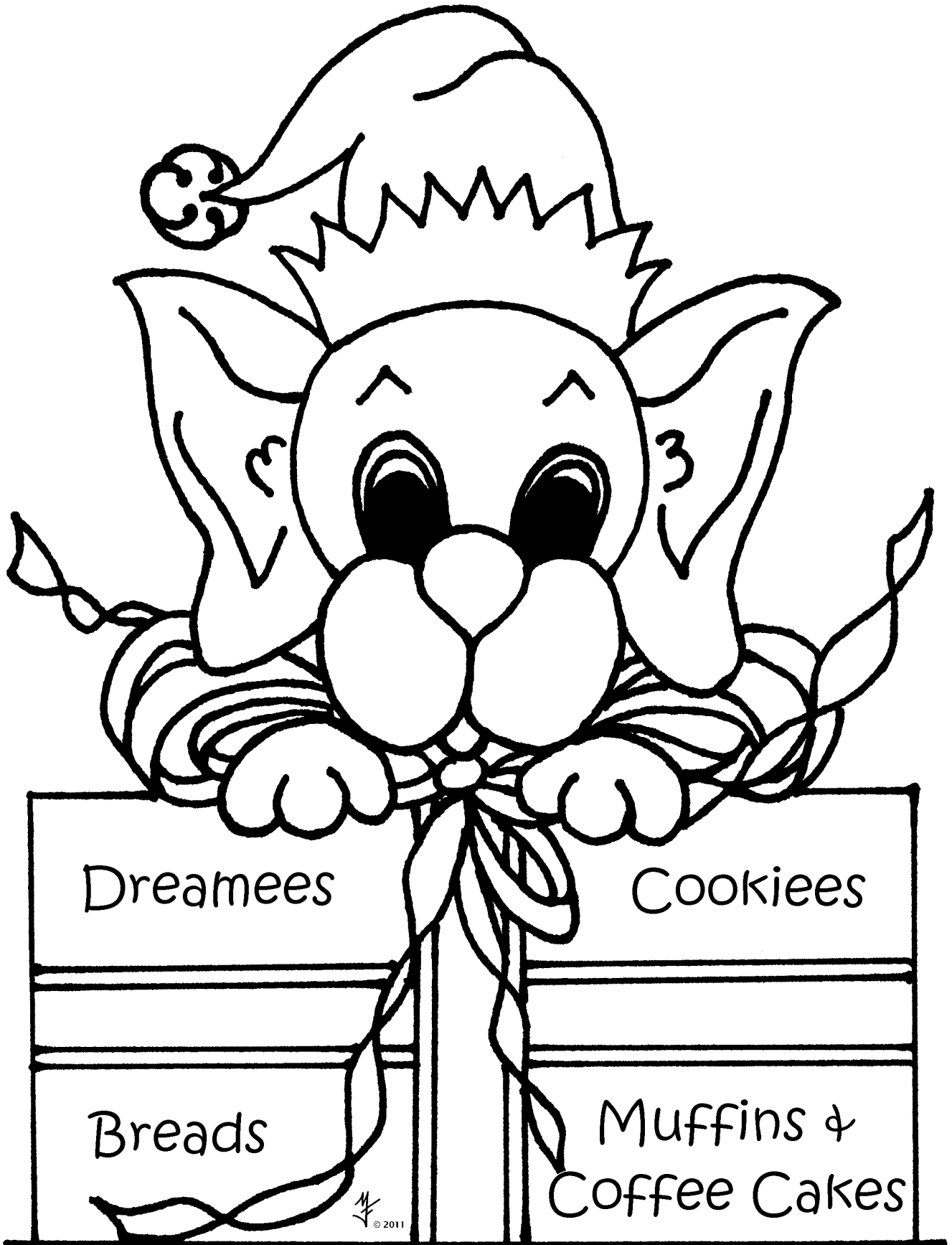
Twinkle



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Minty





Dreamees

Cookies

Breads

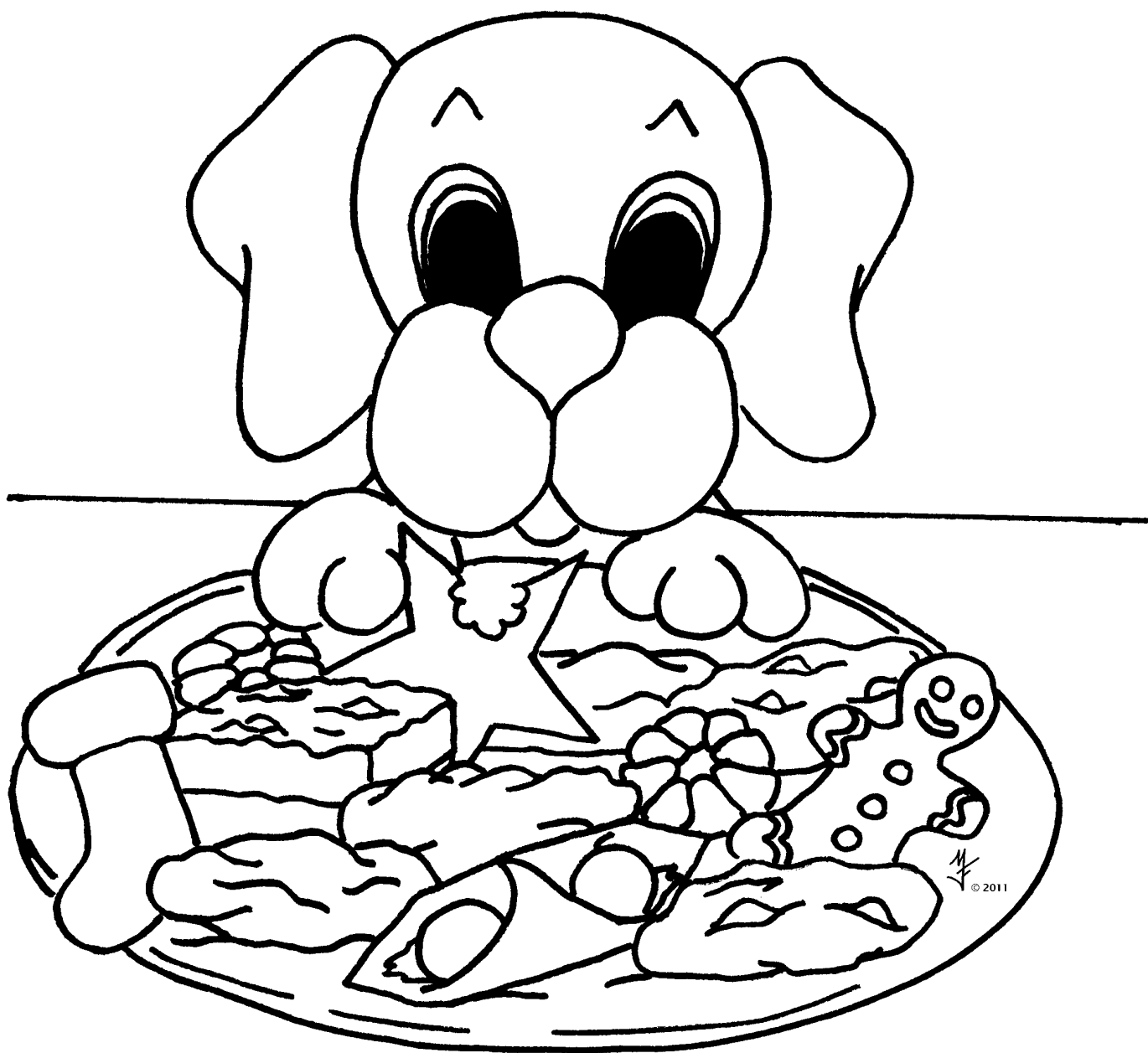
Muffins &
Coffee Cakes

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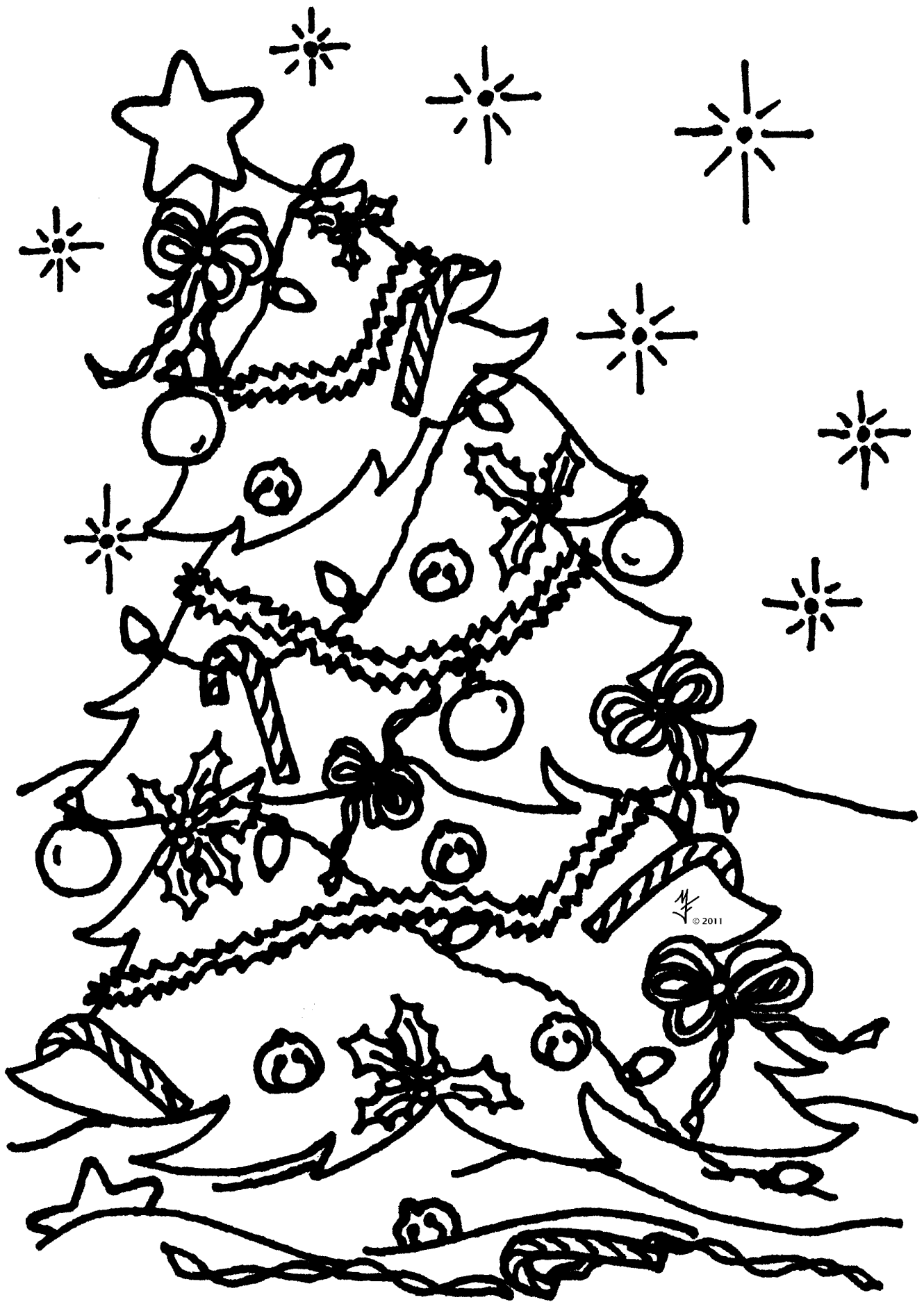


Merry Yummeenness

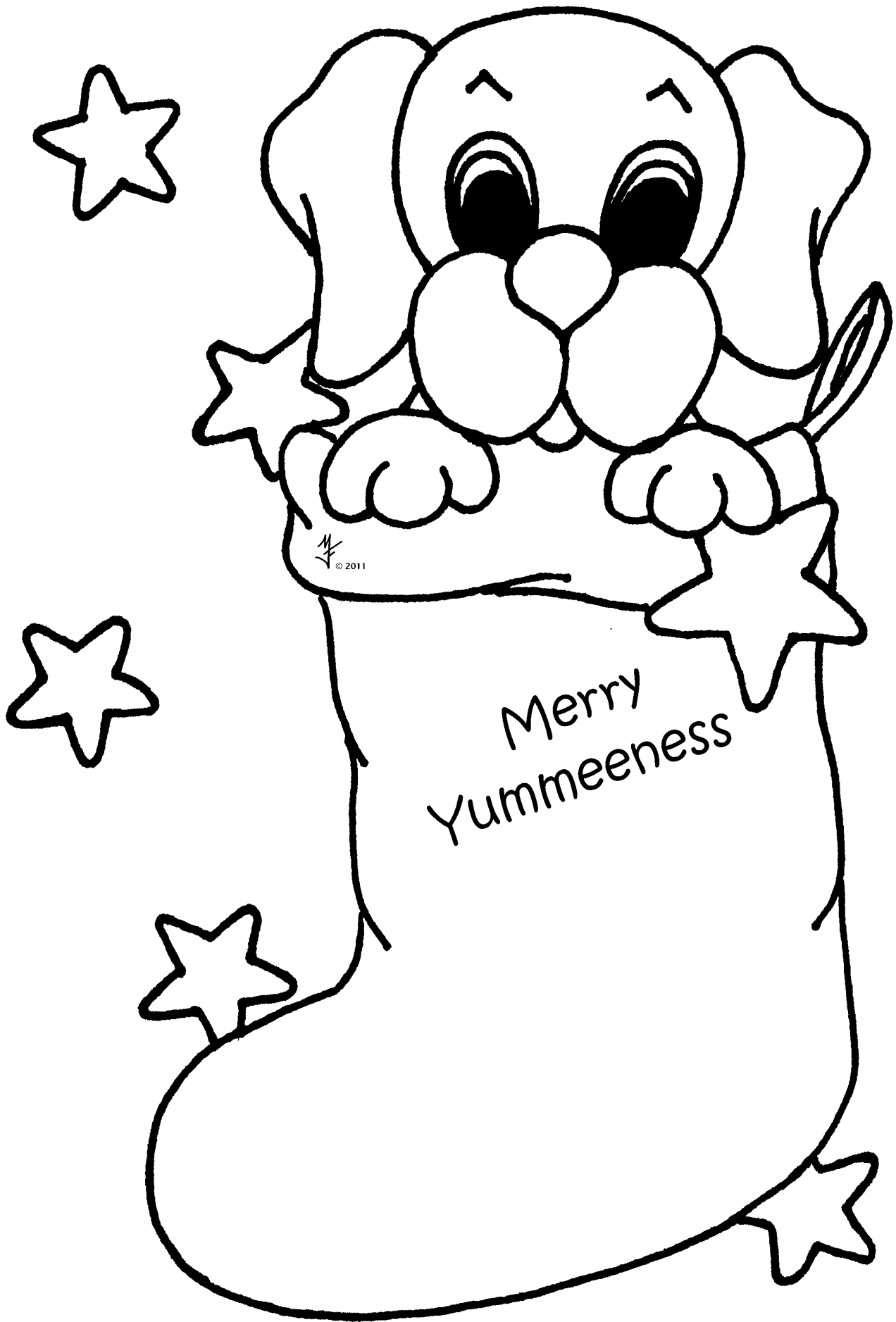
Santa's Favorite Cookies

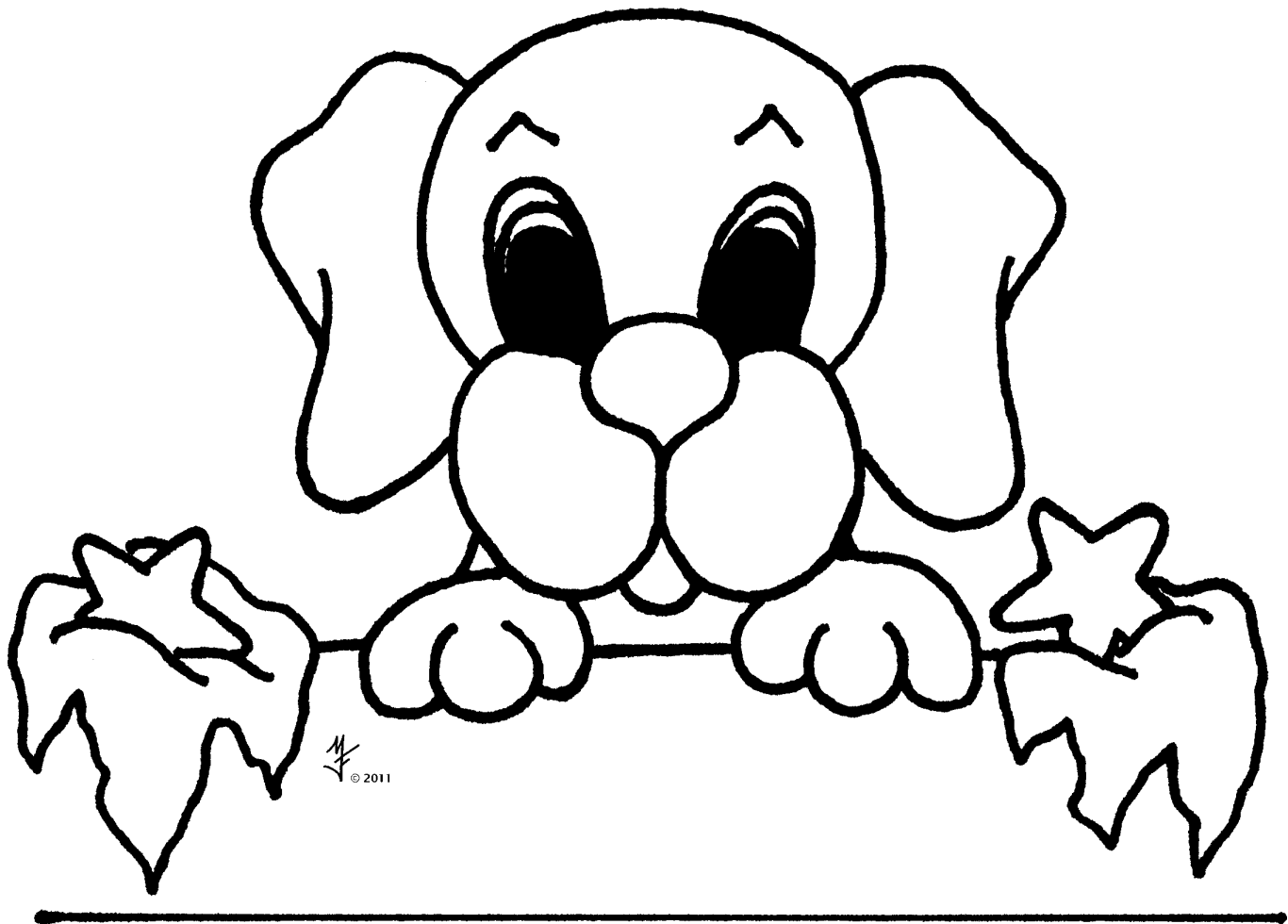
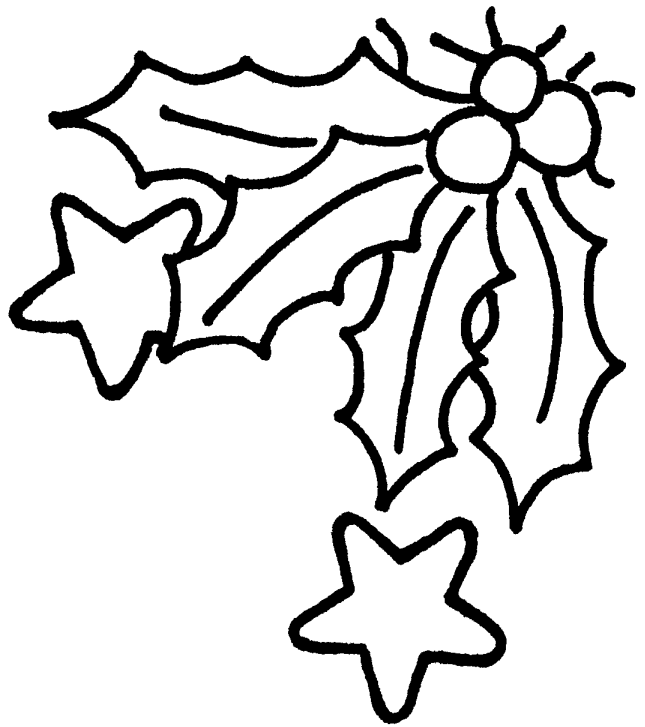
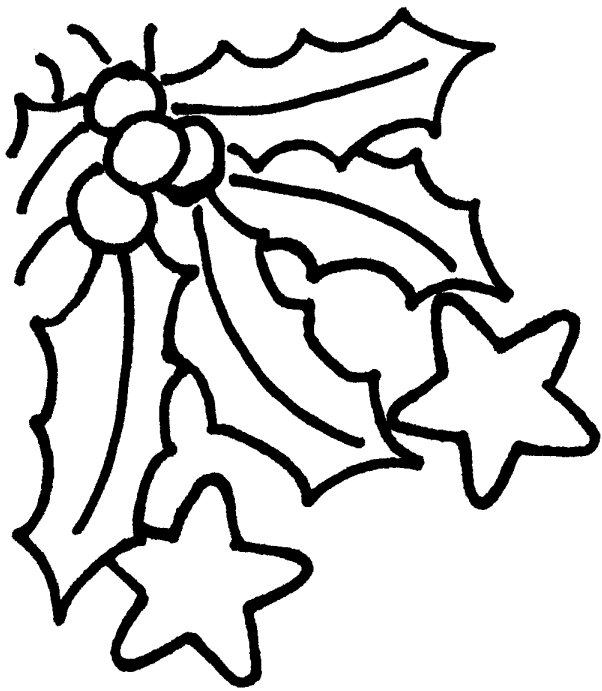






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