

TWELVE DAYS OF ELF

CHRISTMASS

COLORING BOOK



BELLE THE ELF



A TINY ELF NAMED BELLE,
HAD A SECRET SHE'D NEVER TELL.
IN THE MOONLIGHT SO BRIGHT,
SHE'D DANCE ALL NIGHT,
SPREADING MAGIC, HER MOVEMENT A SPELL.

FLYNN THE ELF



A LITTLE ELF NAMED FLYNN,
COULD DO A HANDSTAND ON A PIN.
WITH FLIPS AND WITH SPINS,
AND A GRIN THAT BEGINS,
HE TURNED SOMERSAULTS WITH A FESTIVE GRIN.

SPICE THE ELF



AN ELF WHO LOVED SWEETS AND DELIGHT,
BAKED COOKIES ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT.
WITH SUGAR AND SPICE,
AND EVERYTHING NICE,
HER TREATS, SUCH A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT

MELODY THE ELF



A MUSICAL ELF NAMED MELODY,
PLAYED TUNES WITH SUCH SWEET HARMONY.
WITH BELLS AND A FLUTE,
AND DANCING IN HIS CUTE SUIT,
HE ENCHANTED THE NORTH POLE WITH GLEE.

BEARDIE THE ELF



THERE WAS AN OLD ELF WITH A BEARD,
WHOSE WORKSHOP SKILLS WERE REVERED.
WITH HAMMER AND NAILS,
AND SOME MAGICAL TALES,
HE CRAFTED TOYS LOVED AND ENDEARED.

TREE THE ELF



A MISCHIEVOUS ELF FROM THE NORTH,
LOVED TO PLAY GAMES AND SHOW OFF HIS WORTH.
HE'D HIDE IN THE TREE,
JUST FOR LAUGHS, YOU SEE,
SPREADING HOLIDAY CHEER AND MUCH MIRTH.

JOLLY THE ELF



THERE ONCE WAS A JOLLY YOUNG ELF,
WHO WRAPPED GIFTS ALL BY HIMSELF.
WITH RIBBON AND BOWS,
AND A BRIGHT, SHINY NOSE,
HE BROUGHT JOY WITH EACH TOY ON THE SHELF.

PRANCER THE ELF



AN ELF WITH A TALENT FOR DANCE,
TWIRLED AND LEAPED IN A TRANCE.
WITH LEAPS HIGH AND LOW,
AND A GRACEFUL BOW,
HE BROUGHT MOVEMENT TO THE HOLIDAY EXPANSE.

HANDY THE ELF



AN ELF WITH A TOOLBOX IN HAND,
FIXED BROKEN TOYS ACROSS THE LAND.
WITH A WRENCH AND SOME GLUE,
AND A SMILE THAT GREW,
SHE MADE PLAYTIME JOYOUSLY GRAND.

CLYDE THE ELF



THERE WAS A YOUNG ELF NAMED CLYDE
WHO LOVED TO SLED DOWN THE HILLSIDE,
WITH A HAT FULL OF CHEER,
AND LAUGHTER SO CLEAR,
HE WENT ON SNOWY ADVENTURES WITH NO GUIDE.

HAWKEYE THE ELF



IN SANTA'S WORKSHOP, A DILIGENT ELF,

SORTED GIFTS ALL BY HIMSELF.

WITH TAGS AND WITH BOWS,

IN NEAT, ORGANIZED ROWS,

HE BROUGHT ORDERS TO THE FESTIVE SHELF.

SHREDDER THE ELF



THERE ONCE WAS AN ELF ON A BOARD,
CARVING SNOW, HIS SKILLS HE'D AFFORD.
WITH A LEAP AND A SPIN,
THROUGH THE SNOW, HE WOULD GRIN,
A SNOWBOARDING ELF, LOVED AND ADORED!