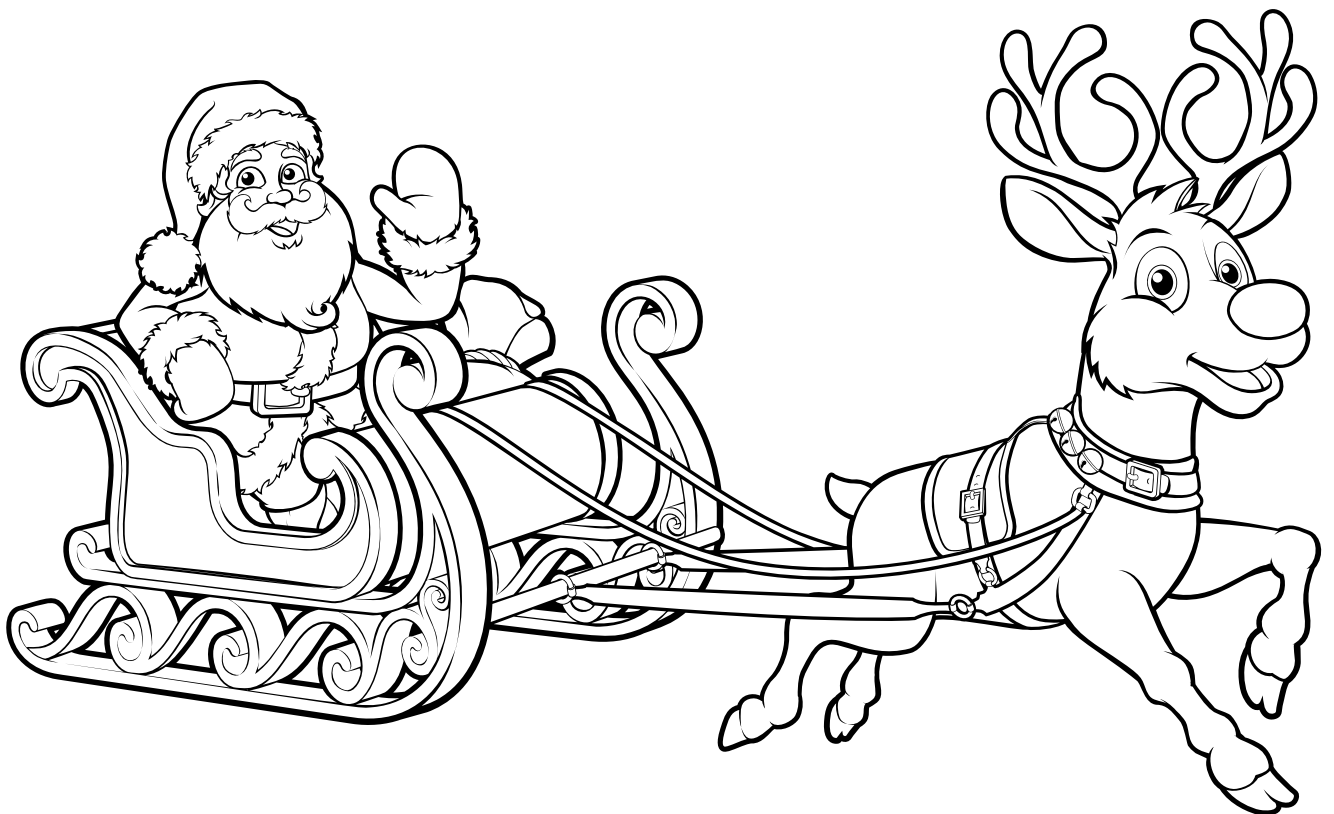


Comet's Case of Reindeer Flu



*It was 5 days before Christmas, when Comet
awoke feeling sick.*

*His nose was red, but instead of shining like
Rudolph's, it was full of ick.*



*"Oh no!" Said the Elves, "Comet
must get better before Christmas
Day! Or else who's going to help
pull Santa's sleigh?"*



*Santa said, "This is a
job for the best of the
best..."*

I know just who to call!

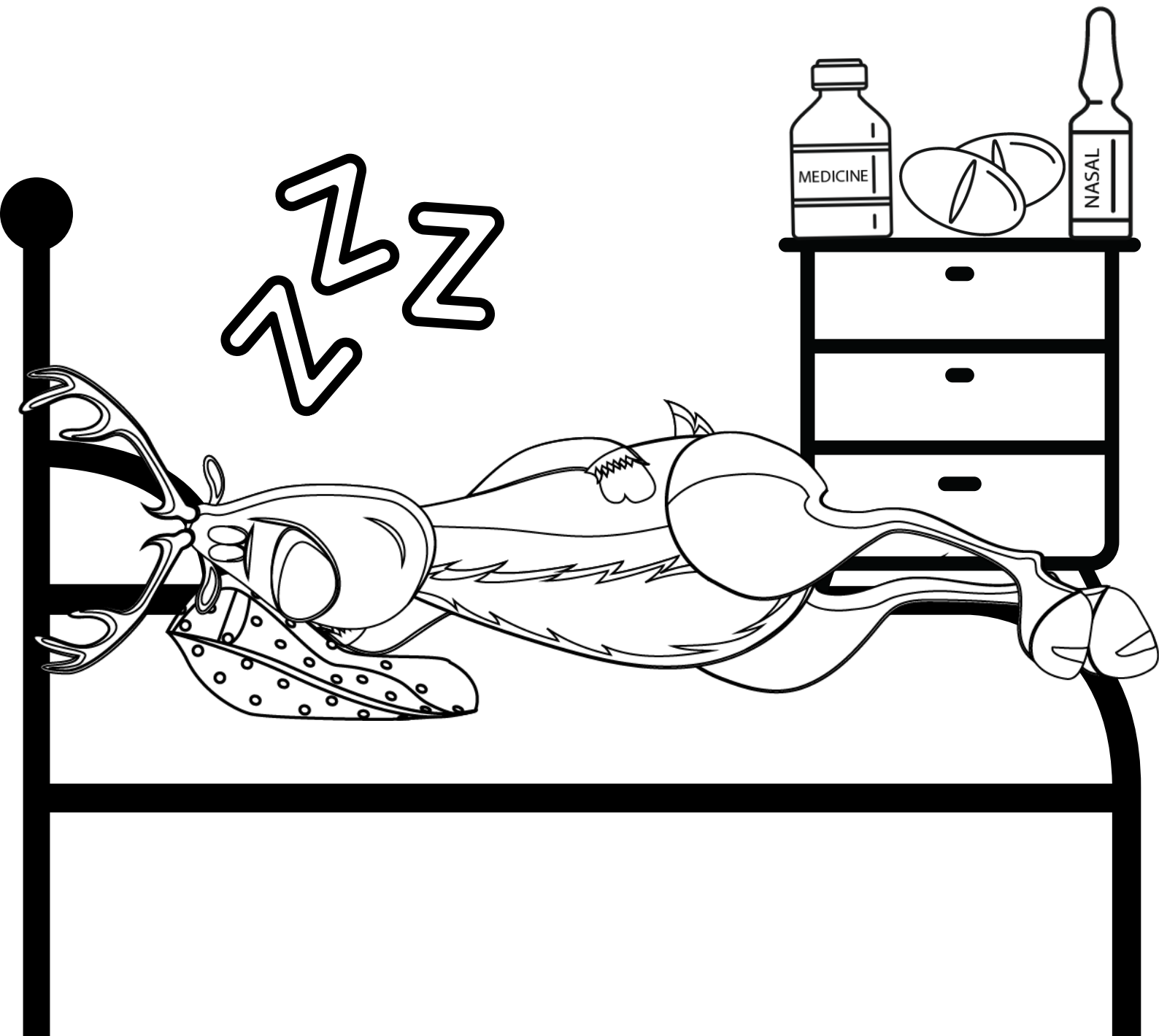
*My friends at
Texarkana Emergency
Center & Hospital have
seen it all. They treat
everything, no matter
how big or small!"*



*“Oh Dear Comet, it looks like you’ve
come down with a case of Reindeer
flu. But lucky for you, we know just
what to do!”*



*The doctor ordered medicine,
fluids, and rest, so that Comet could
get back to feeling his best.*



Because Comet received such good care, he made a full recovery and was cleared to fly in the air.

*The elves cheered as the reindeer welcomed him back,
“Hooray! Christmas is right on track!”*

The Christmas disaster that could have been, was avoided thanks to our doctor friends!



*“Ho, Ho, Ho” Santa exclaimed while the
reindeer took flight.*

“Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night!”

