





That night, Mila was full of anticipation. She climbed into bed wondering whether Christmas was just as exciting for dogs.



"Goodnight, buddy," she said, stroking Lumi's ears.

Just as Lumi was drifting off into a gentle snooze, the room began to glow.

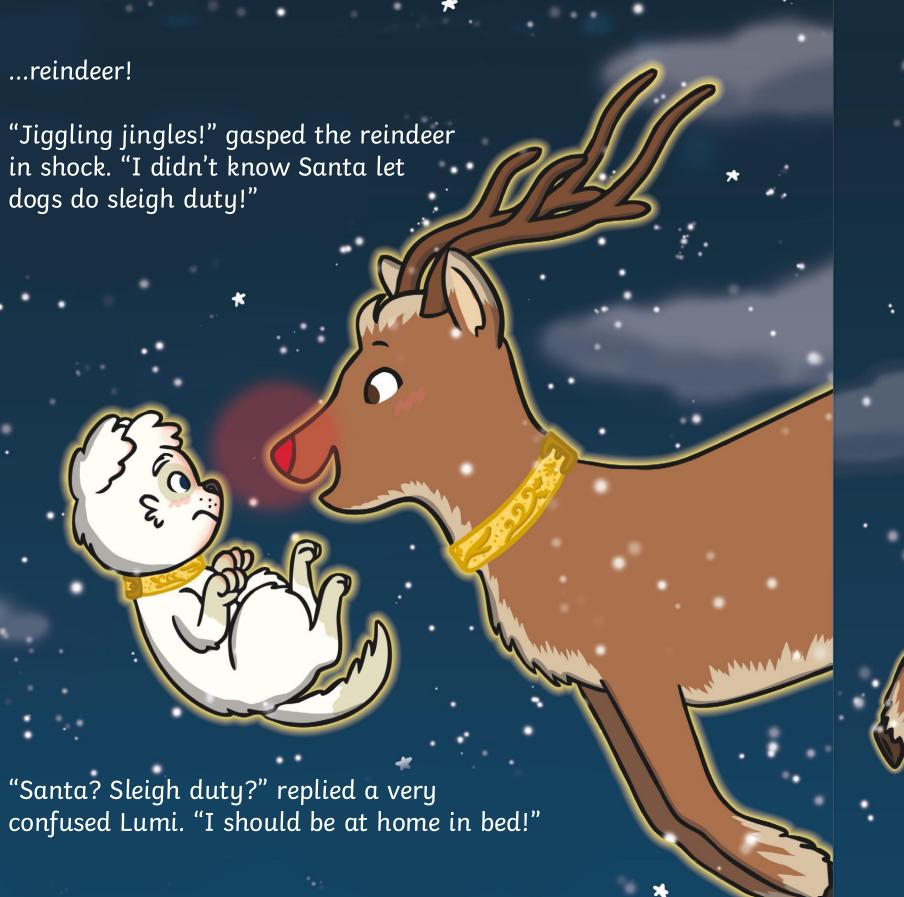


'I must be dreaming,' she thought, opening her eyes, 'because it feels like I'm flying!'

Lumi rolled and wriggled, all the while lifting slowly into the air. The door flew open and she floated further and further out into the night sky.

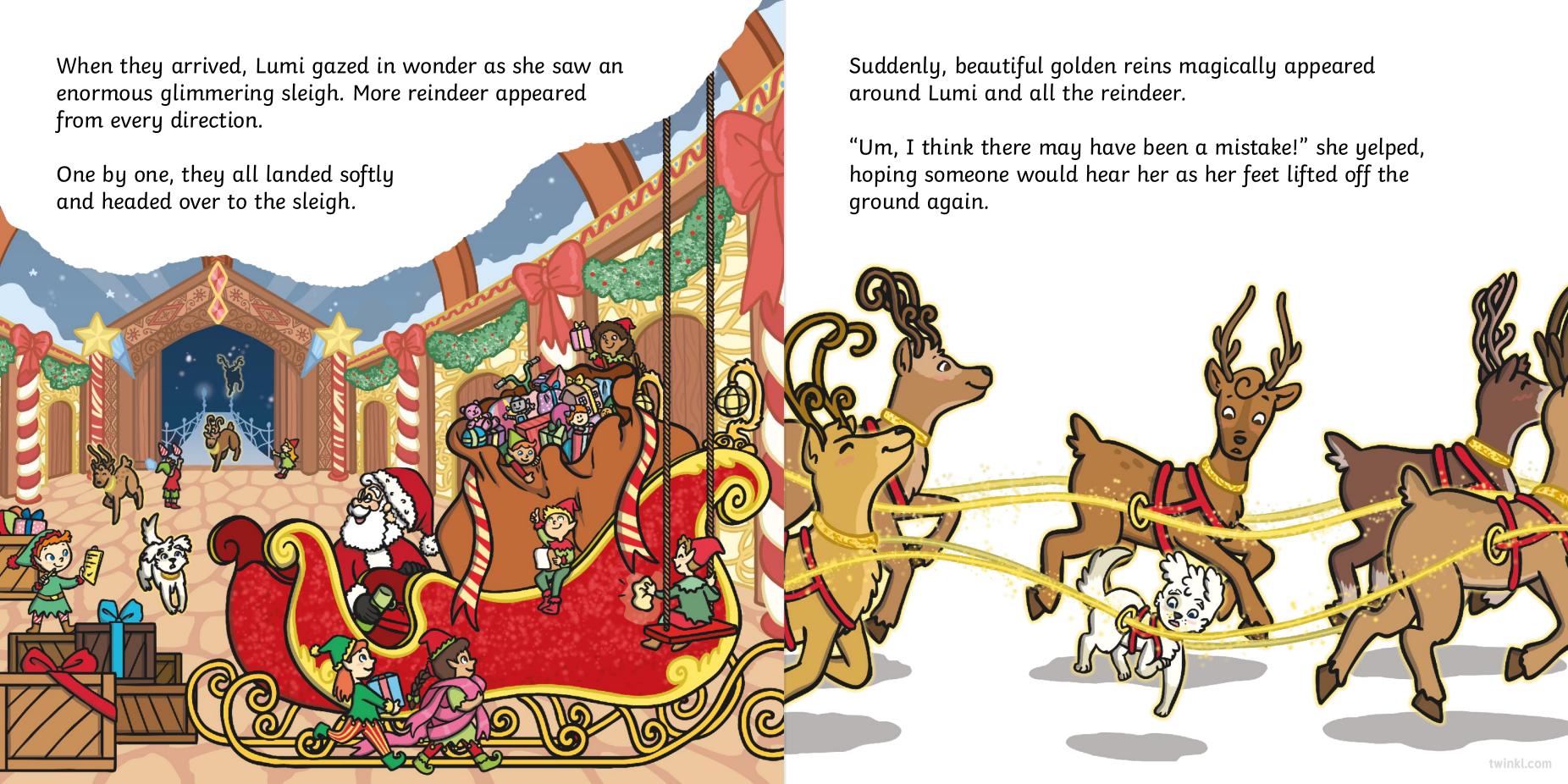


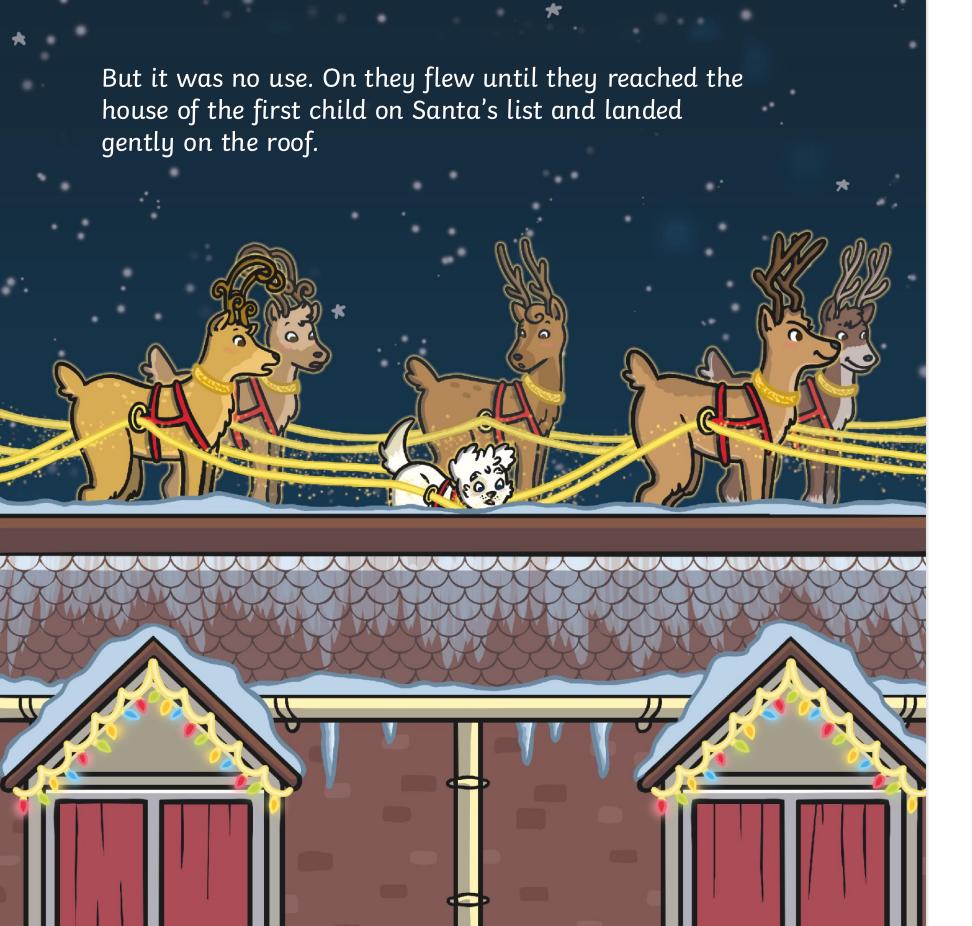
She whirled and wobbled as she moved closer to another figure gliding across the horizon. Lumi blinked in disbelief as, before she knew it, she was nose to nose with a...



The reindeer laughed. "We've got a lot of work to do before you can go back to bed," he said, as the magical collars guided them to the North Pole.







Santa delivered the gift and made his way back to the sleigh.

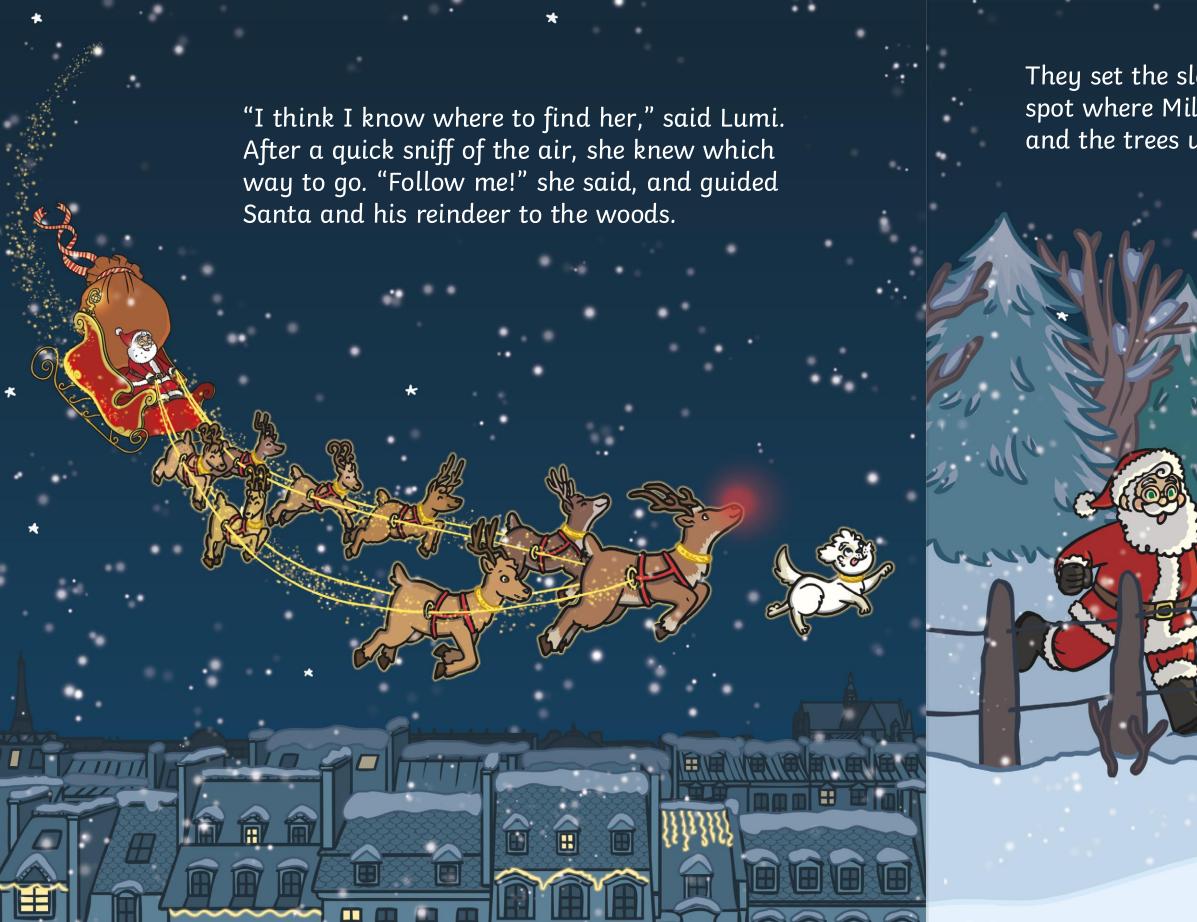


As he passed his team of reindeer, he spotted something strange. "Ho, ho, hold on a minute!" said Santa.

"You're not Dasher!"







They set the sleigh down and Lumi started to search for the spot where Mila had found the collar. She sniffed the ground and the trees until eventually, she led Santa to the right place.

Santa blew a tiny golden whistle but Lumi couldn't hear a thing. Then, all of a sudden, a beautiful reindeer came bounding through the trees.

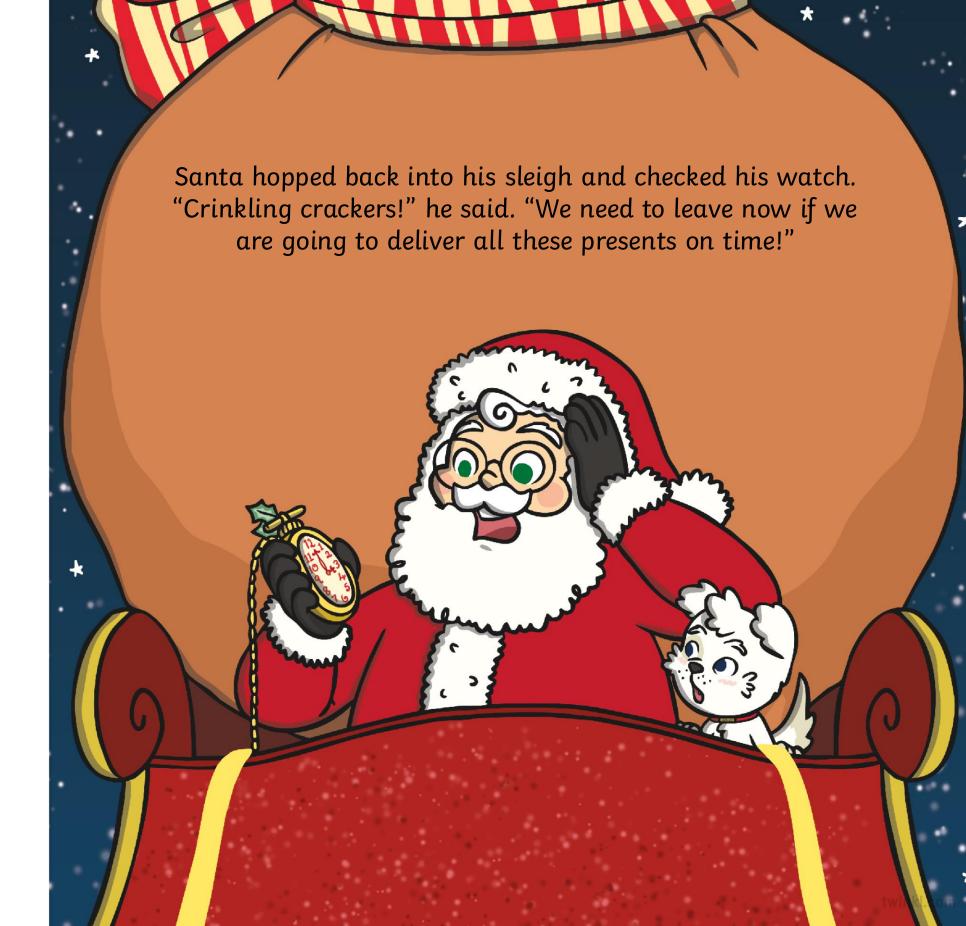


"Dasher!" cried Santa with glee, as the reindeer nuzzled into his chest. Santa took the collar from Lumi and placed it around Dasher's neck.



"I'm so glad we found you," beamed Santa. "It's a good job Lumi was here to help."

"Thank you, Lumi," said Dasher. "I was racing with my brother in the woods and my collar must have fallen off!"





Santa and Lumi climbed down the chimney with some presents for Mila and her family.









