

NISSE HUS / LITTLE WINTER LETTERS

01

## The first letter

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Hej, dear friends!

I'm Nisse, and I've been looking for a cosy place to spend the winter. Outside your door, it felt right straight away. My boots are ready; I'll unpack the boxes tonight. Luckily, my favourite blanket is right at the top.

If you'd like, draw me a little picture for my new home. There's no hurry to get everything settled. I'm so happy to be here!

Winter wishes

Your Nisse



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02

## North Pole Post is open

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Hej, dear friends!

My little post station is open today. You can send me a wish, a question or a picture. Big thoughts are welcome in big letters too: just put them beside the post house. Even a dot could be a snowball, a berry or a tiny planet.

I'll check what's arrived this evening. And if the postbox is empty sometimes, I'll curl up with a story instead.

With a snowflake greeting

Your Nisse



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03

## A very little snow day

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Hej, dear friends!

Last night I wanted to build a snowman. Sadly, I only had enough snow for a few paper balls. One kept rolling away. Perhaps it wanted to be a travelling snowball instead.

If you'd like, draw me a snowman. A hat, a saucepan or nothing at all on its head: you decide! I'll give the picture a place in my workshop.

Meanwhile, I'll put my shovel away.

Snowy wishes

Your Nisse



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04

## The cosiest car park in the world

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Hej, dear friends!

There's a sock car park outside my door! The stripy racers are on the left, the woolly winter cars on the right. One long sock says it's a bus. I've given it two spaces, just in case.

If you need your socks, they're free to drive away. No parking tickets here! Perhaps you can think of a funny name for the bus? I've called it Woolfred, but it's happy to hear suggestions.

Cosy wishes

Your Nisse



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05

## Five wandering stars

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Hej, dear friends!

I knocked over a bag of paper stars while unpacking. Five have wandered off around this room. Luckily, they shine without batteries and don't prick anybody's fingers.

If you fancy a star hunt, you could collect them on a sheet of paper. They might become a constellation, a winter flower or a rather wobbly Christmas tree. The stars have told me they'd be happy with any of those ideas. They quite enjoy trying something new.

Twinkly wishes

Your Nisse



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## Biscuits for the imagination

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Hej, dear friends!

My Christmas bakery has made something strange: paper biscuits! They're for looking at, not eating, but they can be any colour. In my imagination, a blue star tastes of winter skies. A red ring might taste of a cosy afternoon.

If you'd like, decorate the paper biscuits with pencils. I'll think about what a snowflake-flavoured biscuit could look like. All those colourful sprinkles are making my head spin already!

Crumb-free wishes

Your Nisse



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## A window into another world

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Hej, dear friends!

I've opened my little art studio. There's a window on the paper, but nothing outside it yet. That's handy: anything we imagine can appear there. Perhaps a snowy forest, a warm beach or a moon wearing stripy socks.

If you feel like drawing, you could give the window a view. It doesn't have to be a finished picture. Even three colourful lines can be the beginning of a wonderful journey.

Colourful winter wishes  
Your Nisse



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## A day for getting cosy

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Hej, dear friends!

I'm having a cosy rest day. My boots are still, my shovel is in the corner and my blanket reaches the tip of my nose. Even the biggest winter adventures can wait.

There's nothing to find, make or prepare today. Perhaps you'll listen to a story, look out of the window or do whatever you feel like doing. I'll stay tucked up a little longer, imagining a lake full of warm cocoa islands.

Sleepy wishes  
Your Nisse



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09

## A little thank you

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Hej, dear friends!

There's a little thank you outside my door. It's made of paper, but the feeling inside is much bigger. Thank you for making room for my winter story. It doesn't need presents, a tidy elf house or a surprise every morning.

I like the little things: a wonky paper star, a made-up story and a pause under a blanket. So my thank you will stay right here, with no task or favour attached.

Warm winter wishes  
Your Nisse



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## A journey in your imagination

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Hej, dear friends!

On my imaginary winter journey, the sky is full of northern lights. Green and purple ribbons float above the snow, like enormous scarves hanging out to dry. I'm sitting on a hill with a mug of warm cocoa.

You don't need a suitcase for this journey. If you'd like, close your eyes and imagine your own winter place. Perhaps there's a house made of clouds. Perhaps all you hear is the softest whisper of wind.

Wishes from my imaginary hill  
Your Nisse



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## A suitcase full of stories

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Hej, dear friends!

My winter journey continues soon, so I'm slowly packing. My scarf fits, and my hat too. All the imaginary stories take up a surprising amount of room! Luckily, they fold up small and can grow again when we tell them.

It will get quieter here before I leave. You don't need to prepare anything. If you'd like, choose a favourite moment to talk about again. I'll look for my other mitten.

Wishes from my suitcase

Your Nisse



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## A story to keep

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Hej, dear friends!

I'm heading on with my little suitcase. My home will be quiet, but our winter story can stay. You could keep the letters in a box, draw a picture or remember your favourite idea.

Perhaps you'll invent another adventure one day. Perhaps it's time for different things now. Both are fine. I'll take thoughts of red doors, paper stars and cosy pauses with me along the way.

A warm goodbye

Your Nisse

