

Letter Instructions for Parent/Guardian

Letters from a Tooth Fairy present your child with a wonderful opportunity to embark on an adventure in imagination. And you can go along for the ride! So enter into the fun. Let your delight, surprise, perplexity, and involvement mirror that of your child as you share in the interaction with our engaging tooth fairies.

In terms of logistics for this "Bumblefee Spends the ToothLoot" letter series, please do the following:

Before printing

- 1. Type your child's name on the salutation lines of the Part 1 and Part 4 letters [pgs. 4, 17]
- 2. Type your child's name and date on the Confirmation of Receipt of Goods certificate [pg. 6].
- 3. (Optional) To print envelopes, download the free templates at lettersfromatoothfairy.com/free

Night 1

- 1. Remove the tooth your child left under his/her pillow and replace with:
 - Part 1 of the letter [pgs. 4 10]
 - The Confirmation of Receipt of Goods certificate [pg. 11]
 - One coin, in any denomination you choose
- 2. Hide another coin in an easy spot in your child's room, along with Part 2 of the letter [pg. 13].

Next Day

1. Read the letter with your child and assist in finding the coin, if needed.

Night 2

1. Hide a stone in a more difficult spot in your child's room, along with Part 3 of the letter [p. 15].

Next Day

- 1. Read Fweebolwitz's note with your child. Share in the outrage!
- 2. Have your child write Bumblefee to tell her about the ToothLoot theft and to suggest a better hiding spot for the coins.
- 3. Place your child's letter under his/her pillow.

Night 3

- 1. Remove your child's letter from under the pillow.
- 2. Hide two coins in your child's suggested hiding spot, along with Part 4 of the letter [pgs. 17 19].
- 3. (Optional) Pat a powder puff on your child's bedroom door to leave a spot of "fairy dust" where Bumblefee bumped her nose.



Next Day

- 1. Read Bumblefee's letter with your child.
- 2. (Optional) If your child has more ideas for good ToothLoot hiding spots, post these on our Facebook Page at www.facebook.com/lettersfromatoothfairy, using the hashtag #ToothLootSpots.

Next Time

If you'd like to continue with Bumblefee the next time your child loses a tooth, download the second letter in her series, "Bumblefee Offers a Replacement Tooth."

In this two-night "choose what happens" letter adventure, Bumblefee offers your child a replacement tooth for the one they just lost. As expected, this service comes with some glitches.

You can also visit our <u>Letter Shop</u> to download any of our tooth fairies' letter adventures.

Night 1
(Part 1)



Dear

Yippee! Yur tuth fell out! I'm so happy Inspector Skeeterflip, our Loose tooth Checker, assigned me to be the tuth fairee to pick it up tonite.

Yun tuth is so beeyoutiful. I can't wait to add it to my tuth kolekshun and display it for all the other tuth fairees to see.

Did you know that I kolekt and decorate my house with all the tuths I pick up? I put them everywhere. And I mean everywhere. On my stelves and under my bed and on top of my dresser and along the window sills and even in my refrigerator. They make my house look so pretty.



I think yur tuth will look fantastic up on my ceiling, right over my bed. I've been working on a mosaic, and yur tuth is the perfect shape for it.

Before I glue it up there. I want to show it to the other tuth fairees that work with me at the tuth Fairee Company. We love to show each other the tuths we bring back.

Ariatee will probably start singing when she sees this tuth of yurs. She sings all of the time, but especially when she sees happy tuths. And yur tuth is absolutely giddy.

I know that Smigglesfert will ask to hold it so he can polish it. And I'll let him. As a tuth-Fairee-in-training, his job is to count and care for all the tuths we bring back. It's a great way to learn the business.



Flittenfee and Mischiefee will want to hold yur tuth too. But I'm going to keep it away from them. Not to be mean. It's just that I don't want anything to happen to yur tuth. Flitterfee might accidentally misplace it, being the forgetful tooth fairy she is. And, boy, would I be said if that happened. She often forgets where she puts the tuths she collects. much to Smigglesfert's dismay. Since he's in charge of keeping track of all the tuths we fairees pick up. the gets really stressed whenever one goes missing. And when he gets stressed, he starts sneezing. And once he starts sneezing, it takes him a looooooong time to stop.

One time, for example, Flittenfee left her tooth Bag at a child's house. Of course, she couldn't remember which house that was. When Smigglesfert learned that a whole night's worth of tuths had gone



missing, he started sneezing and didn't stop until the next day when Flitterfee and I returned with the missing tuth Bag. I think Smigglesfert set a new personal record that time for tissues used in one sneezing session. It was like 237 or something.

As for Mischiefee, I don't want him to hold yur tuth because, frankly, I don't trust what he'll do with it. He's always trying to come up with new pranks to play on us tuth fairees.

If he got his hand on yur tuth, for instance, I wouldn't be surprised if he put it into a bowl of popcorn to trick me into eating it.

And if that didn't work, he'd then push it down into a donut to get me to eat it that way. Mischiefee knows how much I adore donuts and how I eat them



so fast, barely stopping to take a breath between bites. If I were to ever accidentally eat a tuth-and that's something I never ever want to do!—that's probably how it would happen.

(You know, maybe I shouldn't have written that down. If Mischiefee ever sees this letter, he'll have a new idea to prank me!)

Speaking of donuts, I flew right by a donut shop on the way to yur house tonight. As you've probably gathered, donuts are one of my favorite things to eat, especially ones with chocolate frosting and pink sprinkles.

I'm always on the lookout for donuts in this flavor, so of course I had to make a quick stop to check and see if they had any like that. And they did! A



whole tray full, in fact. I could see them all lined up through the front window.

I stood there at the window for a couple of minutes, just smiling, smelling and smacking my lips.

But then you know what? I went inside and bought one. And ate it. In five big bites. It was one of the most delicious donuts I even had.

there was just one teeny tiny problem with it. I had to pay for it with the TuthLoot I was going to give you for yur tuth. And since I only got two coins back in change, that's all I can leave you tonite.

I put one of these coins under yur pillow, but you'll have to look around for the second one. I hid it somewhere in yur room for you to find.



tomorrow nite I'll bring you another coin and another one the nite after that. Then you'll have all yur tuthLoot.

I do apologize for this inconvenience. But I'm happy I'll get to visit you a few more times too!

Yur friend,

Bumblefee, Certified tooth Fairee (C.T.F.)

Confirmation of Receipt of Goods

This form acknowledges the receipt of one happy tooth from:

The undersigned acknowledges that said goods have been inspected and are without defect. Therefore, final acceptance is hereby confirmed.

Signed under seal on this date, _____

Bumblefee, C.T.F.



Night 1
(Part 2)



Yippee!

You found the coin! You have very strap eyes.

Do you know why I have to hide the TuthLoot so well? Becuz Fweebolwitz might find it. Fweebolwitz is a very naughty fairee. He likes to steal TuthLoot and leave an old stone instead. Isn't that terrible?

I hope he doesn't find the TuthLoot I'm hiding for you tonite. If he does, you have to write me a letter and tell me a better place to hide it, okay?

Yur friend,

Bumblefee, C.T.F.

Night 2 (Part 3)

Dear Unlucky Child #213,

Ha! Ha! Ha! I found your ToothLoot!

Bumblefee thinks she can hide your tooth money where I can't find it. But I am crafty. I knew just where to look. I bet I can also find the ToothLoot she's going to leave you tomorrow. Then I'll have even more!

If I can keep stealing ToothLoot, I'll soon have enough money to start my own company, The Tooth Extractors. I've never understood why the other tooth fairies wait for children's teeth to fall out when they could just pull them out instead. I can't believe they never thought of doing this. But I did! And I can't wait to get started.

With the right equipment, I'll be able to pull out at least 100 teeth a night. I'm saving up ToothLoot to buy that equipment, so thank you for "letting" me have yours!

- Fweebolwitz

Night 3
(Part 4)



Dear

thank you for yur note.

I am so sorry to hear that Fweebolwitz found yur third coin. That Fweebolwitz sure causes a lot of extra work for me.

Don't worry, though. I found the coin that he took and brought it back to you, along with yur last coin. Fweebolwitz might be good at finding my TuthLoot hiding spots, but he's not that good at coming up with his own. He hid the coin he'd taken from you in a box labeled, "Stolen ToothLoot." And he didn't even hide that box that well. It was just sitting in his backyard.

Between you and me, he's not very good at being a naughty fairee. I don't think he'll be able to



successfully steal and keep enough tuthLoot to start his own company. But don't tell him that!

By the way, that was a great hiding spot you suggested for the TuthLoot. How did you know Fweebolwitz would not be able to find it there? If you have any other ideas for good hiding spots, please let me know. I don't want Fweebolwitz taking any more TuthLoot from children.

Before I leave, I want to thank you again for yur tuth. I just love it. I planned to glue it up on my ceiling for decoration. But after seeing it, I decided to make it into an earning instead.

I'm wondering if you could turry and lose another tuth so I could have a matching earning for my other ear. I'd like to get rid of the one I made from a cow's tuth. That one's so big and heavy.



Every time I put it on, it pulls my head down to my shoulder. It's kind of hard to fly that way.

Well, this is good-bye. I really liked visiting you and writing to you. Whenever I see and wear yur tuth, I will remember you and be happy.

Yur friend.

Bumblefee, C.T.F.

P.S. Someone closed the door to yur room, and I flew rite into it and banged my nose! If you look closely, you can see where I left a little mark.

P.P.S. If I'm not on the schedule to work the next time you lose you tuth, you'll get a visit from one of the other tuth fairees I work with. I'd love to see you again, but they all want to visit you too. Especially after I told them about you!