

This is Stanford Pines.. the real "Stanford."(I may never forgive my brother for stealing my name). It's been several months of searching for anomalies with my brother, after our last adventure in Atlantis.

Soos Ramirez has invited the Pines family to the Mystery Shack for a party on Christmas Eve. He is calling it the *Xmas Party Of The Century*.

Speaking of the shack, it is doing very well. He learned a lot of how to run it when doing it for Stanley. Because of his child-like mind, he is able to make a number of delightful family-friendly attractions. Stanley says he is not making enough 'dough,' but I told him that's not the point.

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It is now December 24th and I have sneaked off to write this journal entry. I have never been one to socialize easily. There are so many intricate social constructs and I prefer to spend my time with more important matters. I wonder if my hiding spot is... I think someone is coming to the closet I am hiding in... Mabel!

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Mabel here... put this boring thing away and enjoy and rejoin the party. Man, this thing is borrrring. It does not even have color :P!P!P!P!P!P!. I am taking this laptop until you enjoy the party! Hey, what's that you're muttering under your breath as you walk away?!?

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Stanford here (the real one again). It's close to midnight and most of the folks have gone home. The twins, my brother, Soos, and Wendy remain. The twin's parents have head back to the hotel. Bad news though, a winter storm has started and it's not safe to use the roads right now.

It's now midnight, what was that sound? I heard a thud on the roof. I went to the attic (tiptoeing so as not to wake the kids) to investigate. I opened the window and grabbed a flashlight. I cranked my neck outside the window and looked up at the roof. Outside, what I saw shocked me so much I inadvertently let out a yelp! It was Santa Claus upon the roof of the shack. He was clear as day;(the storm had not ended but there was not much snow in the way) and was exactly like what you see in books. He was accompanied by his reindeer, including Rudolph.

Someone turned on the room lights. Mable and Dipper joined me, "Santa" Mabel exclaimed! Dipper asked "Where?" and rubbed his eyes as if he was 'fixing' something. "Mabel, it's just the storm wind; go back to bed!". "I see him too," I told my niece. Wondering what the commotion was about, Soos, Wendy, and Stanley arrived. I told them what I saw.

"Ha ha! And I thought you had no imagination!" exclaimed Stanley. I pointed at Santa and said, "He is right there." Meanwhile, Santa's face changed to a frown as if something were amiss. Everyone walked over to the window. "This better be good!" said Wendy with a moan in her voice. "Right there," I said, pointing right at him.

I looked at the faces of those with me. I could tell that only Soos and I could see him clearly, but why? The window is triangle-shaped, something Bill made me install when he had control of my body! Then it hit me!

"Santa, I have a metal plate in my head." – I tapped it! "Your mental trickery will not work on me". Everyone looked at me as if I was crazy; a look I was very accustomed to, unfortunately.

"Oh, I had better explain myself then." said Santa. Wendy, Stanley, and Dipper gasped in amazement. He must have "decloaked." "I used a mental cloak, kind of like hypnosis

to be invisible to most. It's not perfect and those who have better imaginations, like children, have a better chance of seeing me." That would explain why some could see him and others could not, I thought to myself.

Santa went on, "I am an alien. I was banished from my planet and give to the children of this planet in hopes that someday my banishment may be lifted." Mabel cried and even I was affected by his sad story, but he had more to say.

"Krampus is my 'parole officer.' Sometimes, he gets a little out of hand! This storm was caused by him because he was angry at me for making too many non-traditional toys. Now, Krampus is not actually intelligent, but was bred by my species to 'look after' me. We must stop him." "Fighting monsters is what we do," said Dipper.

Krampus is a demon that, according to legend, would give children coal if they were naughty. He is black and furry; he has big horns and a long tongue. Also, I really should go back to paper journals so I can draw sketches in them.

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This is Dipper Pines. Ford said I could use his laptop as long as I was careful and did not let Mabel touch it. We are in Santa's sleigh right now. It only seats a maximum of three people, so Ford could not go.

I looked over at my sister, "Do you have any idea what we are going to do when we find Krampus?" Mabel answered "I have an idea." Knowing her, that could be something like throwing jelly beans at him or tickling him. She tried that with a bear and it did not go well for either of them.

ROAAARR! Krampus is below us! Also, we were above a statue honouring the "heroes of Weirdmageddon".(I've seen it before on the ground; it's very cool)

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