

Day 13

Kevin, Gary and Wayne the camels danced at the camel party until dawn, when the three wise men came to call them away. They each brought a camel back to the oasis to have a final drink before they left, then planned to make an early departure. However, during a minor disagreement between Melchior and Caspar as to who should be allowed to ride on Kevin, the comfiest camel, all three camels snuck off back to the camel dance. By the time Balthazar had settled the argument and noticed that the camels were missing, they were fully committed to learning a new camel dance routine, and it took another two hours and a whole bag of camel treats to bribe them away from the party.

By this point, the three wise men were feeling rather hassled. Thirteen days away from the comforts of home, and without access to their beloved books had rendered all three of them terse, irritable and a little scatter-brained.

Balthazar attempted to write a To Do List, but in his slightly absent minded state, the resulting list looked like this:

1- Add postsct to letter to Apprenctices, telling t to remember to dust the library.

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2- Fill out urgent order form requesg more camel trs.

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3- Ensure t both items are sent by first class post, then prep gift label for box of myrrh.

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Balthazar was sure that there was something missing from a few words, so he underlined them. Help him to work out what was missing!

Even Caspar, the loftiest of the wise men, could see that Balthazar was fraying at the edges a little, and so offered to help.

“Give me the list! And the myrrh. I have the best handwriting after all...”

As Caspar rode off on Gary the camel towards the post box, Melchior said:

“It was really nice of him to offer”.

“And even nicer to have a break from listening to his speeches” replied Balthazar. “Still, he’s doing his best to be helpful. While he is at the post box, let’s make a nice sparkly gift label for that box of myrrh. I bought this nice pen with glittery ink specially...”

But, as hard as they looked, they couldn’t seem to find the box of myrrh. Balthazar was just wondering if it had been dropped at the oasis, and Melchior was starting to suspect that camels might be partial to myrrh if treats were in short supply, when Caspar returned-

“All finished! Letter, order form and box of myrrh all posted back to the East!”