

Ann,

I trust you put the presents properly under the tree as I asked? Good, that's just what I'd expect from the oldest.

Dalia,

tell your older brothers not to put their dirty fingers on the festive paper of Ann's present. Also, don't shake your present, you won't learn anything.

Emily,

don't shake yours, it's fragile.

Bob,

I made sure to wrap your present in green, because it's your favorite color.

Now, there are no tags on the presents, so please distribute them as follows:

To the second-youngest, a present without a bow.

Neither the oldest nor the youngest has a present looped with yarn.

The presents with gold on them go to children who aren't adjacent in age.

Of course, the bag goes to one of the boys.

Happy Holidays,

YOUR AUNT