

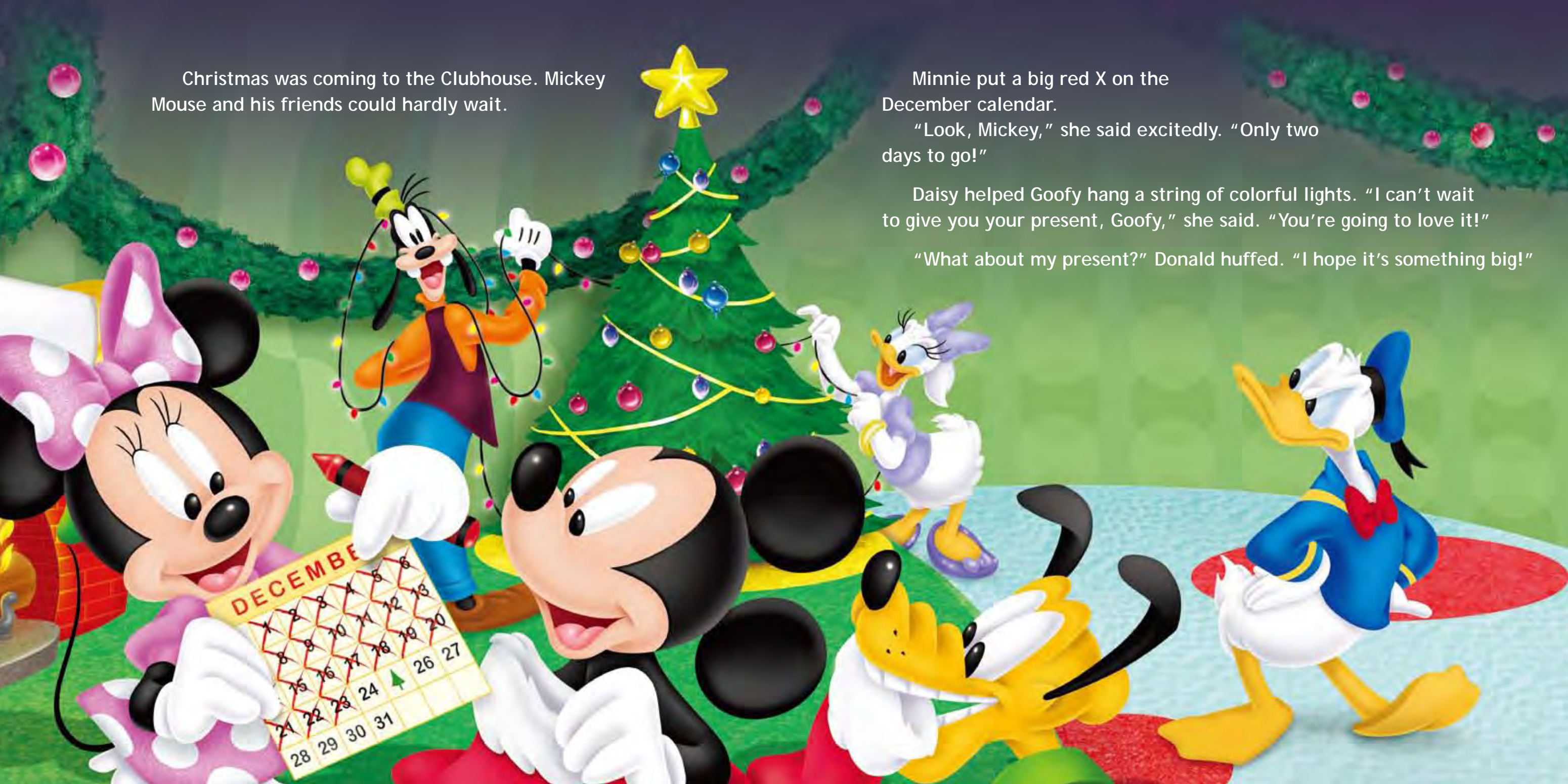
Christmas was coming to the Clubhouse. Mickey Mouse and his friends could hardly wait.


Minnie put a big red X on the December calendar.

"Look, Mickey," she said excitedly. "Only two days to go!"

Daisy helped Goofy hang a string of colorful lights. "I can't wait to give you your present, Goofy," she said. "You're going to love it!"

"What about my present?" Donald huffed. "I hope it's something big!"





Daisy and Minnie giggled as they stacked a pile of presents under the tree.

“Do you think Donald will like his present?” Daisy whispered to Minnie.

“Oh, yes,” Minnie squeaked. “It’s going to be the best present under the tree!”

Donald listened to Minnie and Daisy. His curiosity grew and grew.

“Oh, boy. Oh, boy. Oh, boy!” Donald gasped. “I can’t wait to find out what my present is!”

Just then, he saw a small card slip out of Minnie’s hand. He picked it up and read the name of a nearby store: We’ve Got Wheels!

“Aha!” Donald shouted. “A clue!” He put the card in his pocket and headed out the Clubhouse door.

Donald greeted the shopkeeper at the bicycle shop.

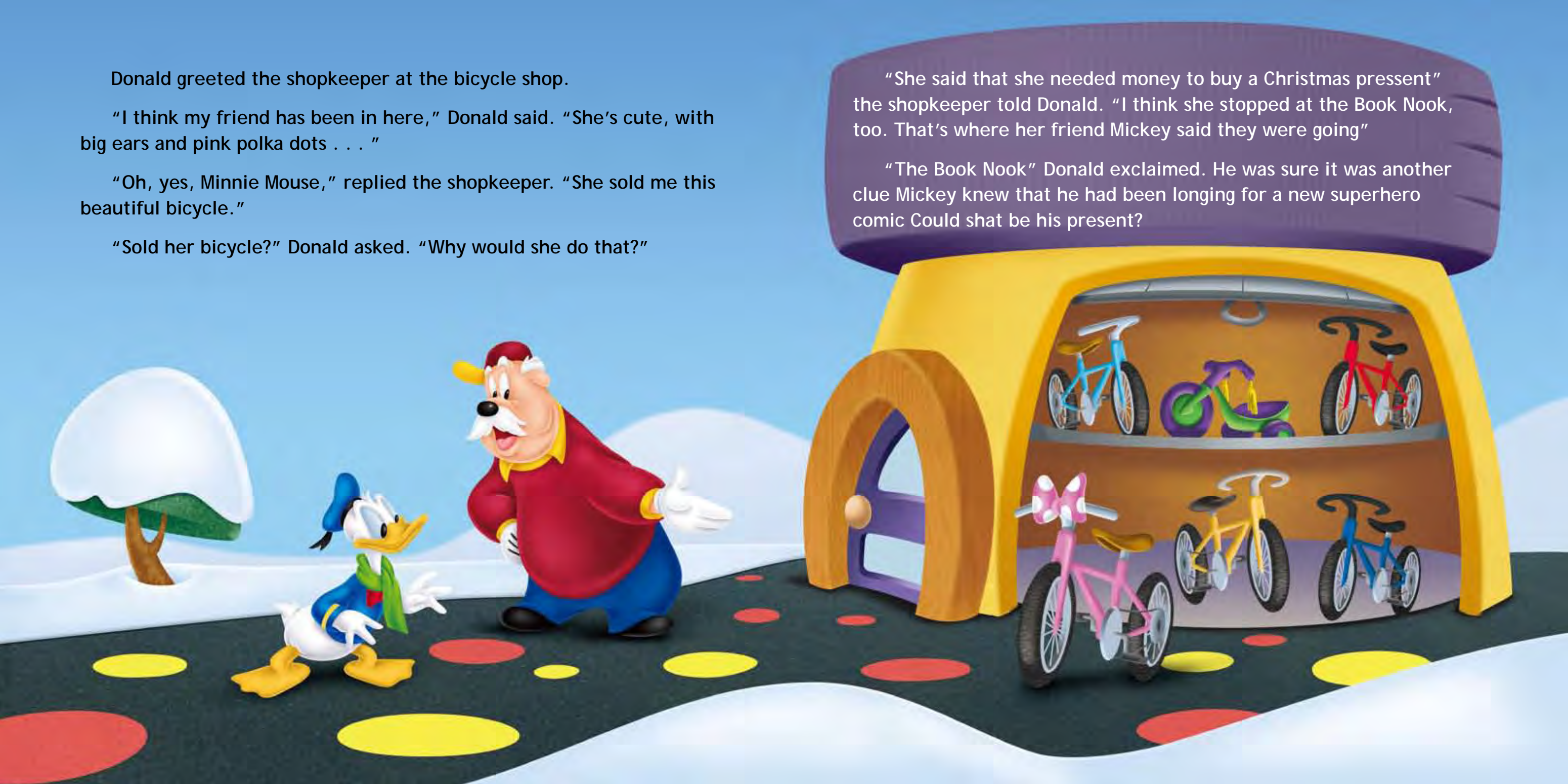
"I think my friend has been in here," Donald said. "She's cute, with big ears and pink polka dots . . ."

"Oh, yes, Minnie Mouse," replied the shopkeeper. "She sold me this beautiful bicycle."

"Sold her bicycle?" Donald asked. "Why would she do that?"

"She said that she needed money to buy a Christmas present" the shopkeeper told Donald. "I think she stopped at the Book Nook, too. That's where her friend Mickey said they were going"

"The Book Nook" Donald exclaimed. He was sure it was another clue Mickey knew that he had been longing for a new superhero comic. Could that be his present?



Donald raced to the Book Nook to see if he was correct. That must be my present, he thought excitedly.

But Donald didn't see the comic inside the Book Nook. He did notice a rare collection of books about mice.



"Where did you get these?" Donald asked the clerk.

"Mickey Mouse sold them to me yesterday," the clerk replied.

"Aren't they amazing? I'm so lucky that he stopped by on the way to the pet shop."

I bet Mickey needed money to buy my present, Donald thought. It's really going to be incredible! He set off for the pet shop to find more clues.



Donald strolled down the road, cheerily humming a Christmas carol.

I have such generous friends, he thought. I should probably get them all something, too. Let's see . . . I have 62,355 pennies in my penny collection. If I use one penny to buy a present for each of my friends, I'll still have 62,350 pennies left.

Then Donald went back to daydreaming about his Christmas present. "I wonder if it's a fire truck . . . or maybe a new scooter . . . or a racetrack . . . or . . ." Donald just couldn't imagine what his present could be.

