From the Tooth Fairy

Dear _____,

I nearly flew past your window tonight. Then I saw the tiniest glimmer and knew just where to land.

Thank you for the little tooth you left for me. It fits in my pocket as neatly as a pearl in its shell.

When you look in the mirror tomorrow, give yourself a great big grin. I love seeing how a smile changes, one little space at a time.

Sweet dreams,

The Tooth Fairy