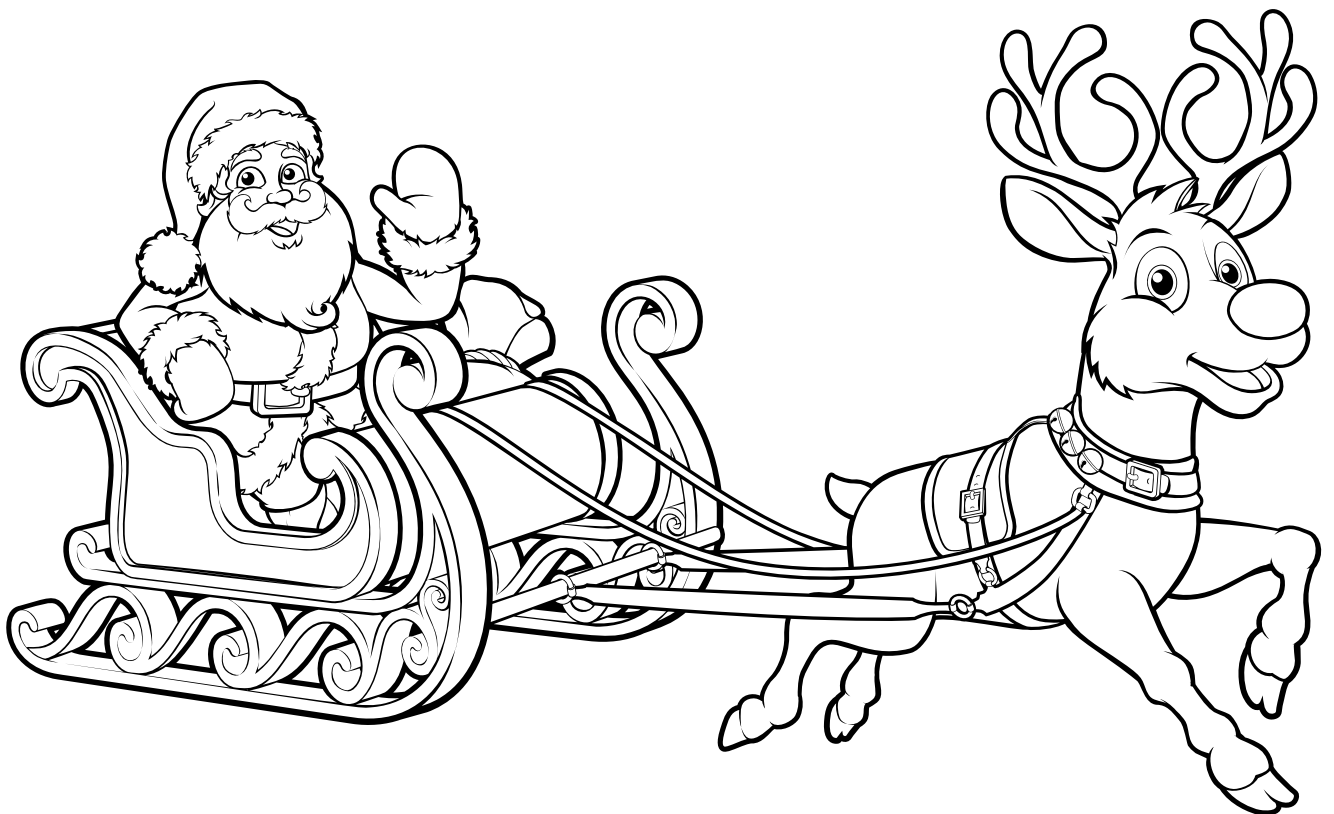


# Comet's Case of Reindeer Flu



*It was 5 days before Christmas when Comet  
awoke feeling sick.*

*His nose was red, but instead of shining like  
Rudolph's, it was full of ick.*



*"Oh no!" Said the Elves, "Comet  
must get better before Christmas  
Day! Or else who's going to help  
pull Santa's sleigh?"*



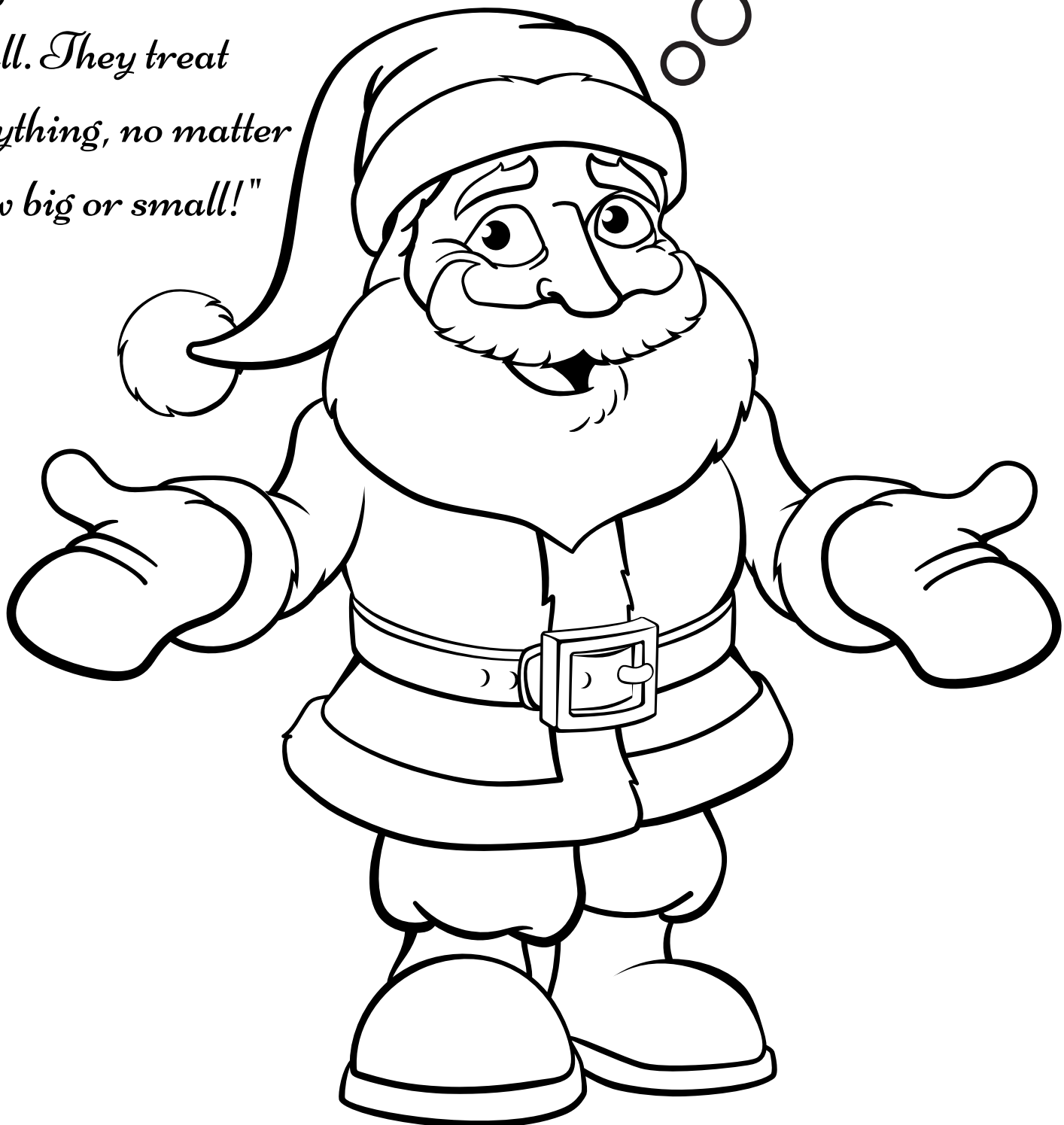
*Santa said, "This is a  
job for the best of the  
best..."*

*I know just who to call!*

*My friends at New  
Braunfels ER &  
Hospital have seen it  
all. They treat  
everything, no matter  
how big or small!"*



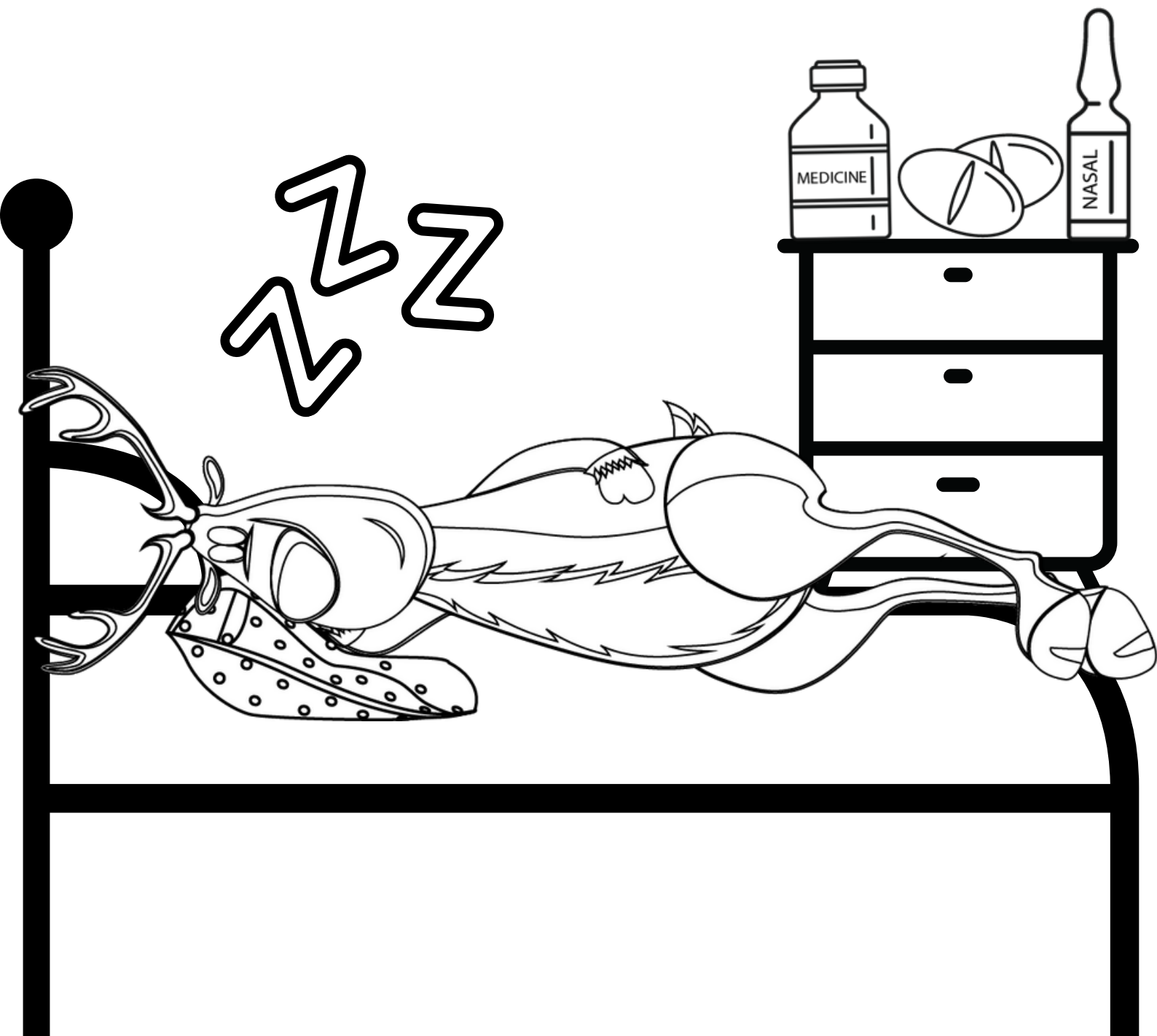
**NEW BRAUNFELS  
ER & HOSPITAL**



*“Oh Dear Comet, it looks like you’ve  
come down with a case of Reindeer  
flu. But lucky for you, we know just  
what to do!”*



*The doctor ordered medicine,  
fluids, and rest so that Comet could  
get back to feeling his best.*



*Because Comet received such good care, he made a full recovery and was cleared to fly in the air.*

*The elves cheered as the reindeer welcomed him back,  
“Hooray! Christmas is right on track!”*

*The Christmas disaster that could have been, was avoided thanks to our doctor friends!*



*“Ho, Ho, Ho” Santa exclaimed while the  
reindeer took flight.*

*“Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night!”*

