THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS!

*It was the night before Christmas not an animal was awake, not even my dog! Not a sibling was stirring in full hopes that St. Nick would come, although St. Nick was luring. The jolly old man being quick ready to jump to the roof, as I hear a reindeer’s hoof.*

*As I creep downstairs I see some who cares! I can see a big black boot and red and white suit. Oh no he saw me when he turned around, but he didn’t make a sound. He laid his finger on his nose and up the chimney he rose. *