***The night before Christmas***

It was the night before Christmas in the house,

Everyone was as quiet as a mouse,

Listening for Santa,

Waiting there with a bit of banter,

There with a carrot for Rudolf a cookie for Santa,

With Santa’s whisky,

Them dreaming of presents,

About beaming to see,

Excitement fills the room,

Not hoping for a broom,

Waiting for turkey,

Painting on paper a Christmas tree,

Pigs in blankets a side of peas,

Going to church,

On a pew you perch,

Five candles are lit will the food,

“Hohoho” Santa’s here,

Riding along on his reindeer,

Over the house not like a mouse,

Down the chimney,

Off he goes,

Into the sky with a couple of ho’s.