*The night before Christmas*

 *By: Emily Rafferty*

*‘ It was the night before Christmas, trees shining bright, all merry on that one Christmas night, all animals and children dreaming of tomorrow, the feeling very hollow, the ringing began at the top of the roof, down came Santa with a big fat poof, his sack on the floor, he couldn’t take anymore. Wondering what was the noise the girl gave a fright, you could see her light shining very very bright, Santa stood up and filled the stockings “ Smarties it is!” with his hand in my stocking. He was sat on the chair and gave a big glair. He ate a mice pie and left one spare, he got up and put the presents beside the pear and out he went off of the roof. “Go Prancer go Dancer go Blitzen, go Vixen, on Comet, Cupid and Dancer we have to go faster!” Off he went in the sky, shining bright in the twighlight.*