**It was the night before Christmas,**

**The room was quitter than a mouse**

**And the stockings were hung in our house.**

**The wrinkly birds were heard,**

**Though the silence was absurd**

**I was waiting for Santa,**

**But decided to get some Fanta.**

**Before I went down**

**I put on my gown.**

**While I got off of my bed**

**I saw someone dressed in red.**

**It was Santa!**

**Drinking my fanta !**

**HE RAN AND PUT DOWN MY PRESENTS,**

**AND SCARED MY FEASENTS**

**HE SHOUTED “GO DASHER GO DANCER GO PRANCER GO VIXEN**

**ON COMET ON CUPID ON DONNER ON BLITZEN!**

**AND LEFT WITH A FLASH**