

# The story of chaise

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2. Noun
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5. Verb - Past Participle
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8. Verb
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10. Noun - Plural
11. Noun - Plural
12. Noun
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- 30. Noun
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# The story of chaise

Tw'as the night before \_\_\_\_\_  
Proper Noun, when all through the \_\_\_\_\_  
Noun

Not a \_\_\_\_\_  
Verb - Past Tense was stirring, not even a \_\_\_\_\_  
Determiner.

The \_\_\_\_\_  
Verb - Past Participle were hung by the \_\_\_\_\_  
Noun with \_\_\_\_\_  
Preposition or subordinating conjunction,

In hopes that St \_\_\_\_\_  
Verb soon would be there.

The \_\_\_\_\_  
Preposition or subordinating conjunction were nestled all snug in their \_\_\_\_\_  
Noun - Plural,

While \_\_\_\_\_  
Noun - Plural of \_\_\_\_\_  
Noun danced in their heads.

And \_\_\_\_\_  
Preposition or subordinating conjunction in her 'kerchief, and I in my \_\_\_\_\_  
Preposition or subordinating conjunction,

Had just settled our \_\_\_\_\_  
Preposition or subordinating conjunction for a long winter's \_\_\_\_\_  
Adjective.

When out on the \_\_\_\_\_  
Determiner there arose such a \_\_\_\_\_  
Verb - Past Tense,

I sprang from the \_\_\_\_\_  
Pronoun to see what was the \_\_\_\_\_  
Proper Noun.

Away to the \_\_\_\_\_  
Verb - Past Tense I flew like a \_\_\_\_\_  
Noun,

Tore open the \_\_\_\_\_  
Adjective and threw up the \_\_\_\_\_  
Preposition or subordinating conjunction.

The \_\_\_\_\_  
Preposition or subordinating conjunction on the \_\_\_\_\_  
Pronoun of the new-fallen \_\_\_\_\_  
Noun - Plural

Gave the \_\_\_\_\_  
Coordinating conjunction of \_\_\_\_\_  
Noun to objects below.

When, what to my wondering \_\_\_\_\_  
Noun should appear,

But

a Verb - Past Tense Verb - Past Tense, and eight tinny Proper Noun.

With a Adjective old driver, so Pronoun and quick,

I knew in a moment it must be St Nick.

More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,

And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name!

"Now Dasher! now, Dancer! now, Prancer and Vixen!

On, Comet! On, Cupid! on, on Donner and Blitzen!

To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall!

Now dash away! Dash away! Dash away all!"

As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,

When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky.

So up to the house-top the coursers they flew,

With the sleigh full of Toys, and St Nicholas too.

And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof

The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.

As

I drew in my head, and was turning around,  
Down the chimney St Nicholas came with a bound.

He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot,  
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot.  
A bundle of Toys he had flung on his back,  
And he looked like a peddler, just opening his pack.

His eyes-how they twinkled! his dimples how merry!  
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry!  
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,  
And the beard of his chin was as white as the snow.

The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,  
And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath.  
He had a broad face and a little round belly,  
That shook when he laughed, like a bowlful of jelly!

He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,  
And

I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself!

A wink of his eye and a twist of his head,

Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.

He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,

And filled all the stockings, then turned with a jerk.

And laying his finger aside of his nose,

And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose!

He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,

And away they all flew like the down of a thistle.

But I heard him exclaim, 'ere he drove out of sight,

"Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good-night

!"