'Twas the Night Before Christmas Eve

1.	Noun
2.	Noun - Plural
3.	Noun
4.	Full Name Of A Person
5.	Full Name Of A Person
6.	Noun - Plural
7.	Noun
8.	Location
9.	Noun
10.	Noun - Plural
11.	Adjective
12.	Part Of Body
13.	Adjective
14.	Adjective
15.	Animal (Plural)
16.	Adjective
17.	Animal (Plural)
18.	Verb - Past Tense
19.	Proper Noun
20.	Proper Noun
21.	Animal (Plural)
22.	Noun
23.	Noun - Plural

24.	Verb - Present Ends In Ing
25.	Noun
26.	Noun - Plural
27.	Part Of Body
28.	Part Of Body
29.	Adjective
30.	Adjective
31.	Part Of Body
	Adjective
	Adjective
	Verb - Past Tense
	Noun - Plural
30.	Part Of Body

'Twas the Night Before Christmas Eve

Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a
The were hung by the with care,
In hopes thatFull Name of a Person soon would be there.
The children were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of Noun - Plural danced in their heads.
And mamma in her, and I in my cap,
Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap.
When out on the Location there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from the to see what was the matter.
Away to the window I flew like a flash,
Tore open the and threw up the sash.
The moon on the breast of thesnow
Gave the lustre of mid-day to objects below.
When, what to my wondering should appear,

But

a <u>Adjective</u> Sleign, and eight <u>Adjective</u> Animal (plural)
With a little old driver, so and quick,
I knew in a moment it must be St Nick.
More rapid than his coursers they came,
And he, and shouted, and called them by name!
"Now Proper Noun ! now, Dancer! now, Prancer and Vixen!
On, Comet! On, Cupid! on, on Proper Noun and Blitzen!
To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall!
Now 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 they flew,
With the Noun full of Noun-Plural, and St Nicholas too.
And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof
The prancing and

I drew in my head, and was turning around,
Down the chimney St Nicholas came with a bound.
He was dressed all in, from his head to his foot,
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot.
A bundle of he had flung on his back,
And he looked like a peddler, just opening his pack.
His eyes-how they twinkled! his how merry!
His were like roses, his nose like a cherry!
His little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
And the beard of his chin was as 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 and a Adjective round belly,
That shook when he laughed, like a bowlful of jelly!
He was chubby and, a right jolly old elf,

And

I 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 Noun - Plural, then turned with a jerk.
And laying his 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!"

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