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Christmas Story

1. Event _____
2. Location _____
3. Animal _____
4. Name _____
5. Name _____
6. Name _____

Christmas Story

It was the night before _____Event_____, when all through the _____Location_____

Not a creature was stirring, not even a _____Animal_____.

The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,

In hopes that St Nicholas soon would be there.

The _____name_____ were nestled all snug in their beds,

While visions of sugar-plums danced in their heads.

And mamma in her 'kerchief, and I in my cap,

Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap.

When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,

I sprang from the bed to see what was the matter.

Away to the window I flew like a flash,

Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.

The moon on the _____name_____ of the new-fallen _____name_____

Gave the lustre of mid-day to objects below.

When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,

But

a miniature sleigh, and eight tinny reindeer.

With a little old driver, so lively and quick,

I knew in a moment it must be St Nick.

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