The Night Before Christmas, (What Really Happened....)

1. Event
2. <u>Name Of A Person</u>
3. <u>Animal Plural</u>
4. Body Part
5. Body Part
6. Body Part
7. First Name
8. Body Part
9. Body Part
10. Body Part
11. First Name That Rhymes With Previous First Name
12. Exclamation

The Night Before Christmas, (What Really Happened....)

'Twas the night before ______ when all through the house,

not a creature was stirring, not even a(n) mouse.

The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,

in hopes that <u>Name of a person</u> soon would be there.

The children 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 out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,

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

Away to the window I flew like a(n) flash,

tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.

The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow,

gave the lustre of mid-day to objects below.

When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,

but a(n) miniature sleigh, and eight tiny ______Animal plural_____.

With a(n) little old driver, so lively and quick,

I knew in a moment it must be ______name of a person _____.

More rapid than eagles his <u>______</u>they came,

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

"Now Body part Now, Body part Now, Body part and First name

On, Body part On, Body part On, Body part and First name that rhymes with previous first name

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

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 <u>______</u>they flew,

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 $\underline{\qquad}_{name of a person}$ came with a(n) bound.

He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot,

and his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot.

A(n) 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(n) cherry!

His droll little mouth was drawn up like a(n) bow,

and the beard of his chin was as white as the snow.

The stump of a(n) pipe he held tight in his teeth,

and the smoke, it encircled his head like a(n) wreath.

He had a(n) broad face and a(n) little round belly,

that shook when he laughed, like a(n) 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(n) 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(n) jerk.

And laying his finger aside of his nose,

and giving a(n) nod, up the chimney he rose!

He sprang to his sleigh, to his <u>animal plural</u> gave a(n) whistle,

and away they all flew like the down of a(n) thistle.

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

"Merry <u>event</u> to all, and to all, a(n) <u>exclamation</u>;.

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