

## Christmas Time

Stockings hung on the fireplace,  
To be filled on Christmas Day;  
By Santa Claus who is out and about,  
Even though the sky is grey.

Boys and girls wake up to find,  
Stockings filled to the brim;  
Squeals of excitement are heard,  
Even though the weather is grim.

The sound of ripping paper,  
Toys, clothes and books;  
Are seen within the layers,  
Of paper with colourful looks.

Pen and paper out,  
List for all to see;  
Thank you cards are written,  
By children wearing looks of glee.

Celebrations near to a close,  
It's time to wish you goodbye;  
Hope you had a good time,  
And leave with spirits high!

By Emily