

Our last week of school

Turron's christmas wish

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once upon a time, in a land, covered in Snow...
The Postman, delivered mail, at a home where
few people go, in a place that everybody knows.

"It's the something every year, around this time...
mail from around the world, and people saying
the very same line... "merry christmas," to all
at this very special, place and time."

Then, The Postman, handed the large bags of mail
to a very small Elf... who thanked the Postman,
and said, "And to all, very good health."

Elf, after Elf, came out of the very large house
walking quickly, down the path... saying, "merry
christmas," to the postman, as they walked away
with the very large, mail bags.

The bags of mail, were stacked high on top of a
long wooden table...

"Pick, for me, the first letter, please, if any of you
are able."

The Elfs, climbed up the ladders that were built
in the sides of the chairs... They opened the bags
and reached their hands in there.

"I've got it!... I've got it!" all the Elfs
screamed... waving the letters above their
heads, saying, "Take this one from me!" "No
No, me!" "No me!"

"You've all pulled out your letters at the very

Some time . . . I might be old, but I can see, clearly, even if I had, only one eye . . . So I would say, what we have here, is a tie."

"Ahhh!" The ELF's, said in a united disappointed sigh . . . Mrs. Clause, handed Mr. Clause, a cup of hot coco, as she quickly walked by. Then, she reached her hand deep inside, a mail bag, and said, "I'll help you decide."

Out her hand came, with a letter inside . . .

"Look! it's red and white, and addressed to Mrs. Clause, from a child named, Turrón."

"Turrón! Turrón!" all the ELF's, said . . . I don't think, we've got a letter, from anyone named after that kid."

With a sip of Hot coco, Santa, finally said, "The name, sounds familiar, open the letter, let's see what it says."

"Dear, Mrs. Clause, by the time you receive this letter, it will be, near Christmas day . . . All the world's children, will be grateful, for all the gifts The ELF's, and your husband gave."

I didn't want to take time away from Santa and all the busy ELF's . . . So, I wrote you, asking for your help."

Anytime, I said my prayers, and was good in school . . . obeyed my parents, obeyed the rules."

When Christmas time, would come... I would write a letter to your husband, asking for toys and other games of fun.

On Christmas day, underneath our tree... would be games and other gifts for my family and me. This year, I'm asking for a gift, that I have never before seen... A time, that our world, will enjoy a period, of total peace... I'm asking, you, Mrs. Clause, to request, Santa, to give this gift to me?" Mrs. Clause, said, "The letters signed by Turron, with a **P.S.** for me, and it reads..." "Let me also have, a play station, advanced exercise systems three."

"Me!... And I'm the leader of the ELF's," He slammed, the palms of his hands, down upon the table top... "These requests for world peace, just won't stop! We make toys! of all kinds for adults, kids, and tiny little tots... Peace, is a state of mind, we can't assemble that! Lets, reseal this kids letter, and send it right back!"

"Back!" shouted, "Shorty Elf, and I'm in charge of all supplies... Send the letter back, with a note inside, "we don't have world peace on our assembly lines!"

"Little Elf, and the assembly lines are mines!..."

The screws, the nails, with all the ELFs, in line...
sorry, Mrs. Clause, but they are right, world
peace, is not available, no! not at this time."

"Tiny ELF, I'm in charge of packing away all the
toys... Toys for the girls, and toys for the boys!
Peace, has no shape, no corners, or edges... What
I'm saying, Mrs. Clause, is peace can't be packaged."

"Smallest ELF, and I'm in charge of transportation
making sure all toys, get from Here, to all
nations, house to house, and chimney to chimney...
Peace, for the world is too big for our sleds, it
won't fit on none, Mrs. Clause, no, not any."

"All right! All right!" Santa Clause, said, rising
to his feet. "we've always granted the request
of the writers, whose first letter, that we read...
for more than a hundred Christmases, this tradition
is as old as me. we must keep to our tradition
even if we have to find a way to package and
deliver, a world full of peace."

Santa, walked away from the table, with his
right hand combing through the hairs of his
chin... "If world peace, is what He wants
Mr. Clause, will find a way to give it to Him."
Mrs. Clause, did say, ... as she picked up the
cups, and shooed, the ELFs, away.

But, the ELFs, could see, the look of frustration

that was spread across, Santa's face... And they were all concerned, as they left the dining place.

- Section Two -

It was, two days before Christmas, in the Borough of Yeadon... And Turron, was in his bedroom on his knees praying... That Mrs. Clause, got his letter and Santa, was saying... "A world full of peace, was on its way in."

up in the bed, and underneath the spread... He, fluffed his pillow, and layed upon it, his head. He, closed his eyes, and the little boy, did sleep... Until he woke up to see, a very sunny Christmas eve.

"It's, Christmas Eve, morning", Santa, said over a thousand miles away... Out his bedroom's window, The reindeer, were playing the games that the reindeer play.

Mrs. Clause, was in the kitchen, working on a meal, over top of the stove... a meal made for a King's stomach, as desirable to a King, as his own, treasure trove.

The smell, of fresh food, cooking, was all through the air... In hopes that Saint Nickolas, soon would be there.

The Elks, were all running about from here to there... preparing the table, for the food, that

was soon to come near.

From the bedroom, He came, dressed in pajamas that were, mostly all red... trimmed with white that looked like hairs, and the white matched perfectly with the hairs of His beard.

"The Christmas eve, breakfast, is an amazing feast!..." Santa, said, holding His round belly, "and I'm as hungry as a bear, better yet, a wilder beast."

"Ho! Ho! Hoo!" Santa, let out His Christmas season laugh, kissing the cheek, of Mrs. Clause, as He quickly walked pass.

Plate, after plate, and bowl, after bowl... was placed upon the table, filled with pancakes, sausages, and breakfast rolls.

Milk, Juice and eggs, were all on the table and very tastfully, displayed... Their mouths were just watering, for the meal, Mrs. Clause made.

Tiny Elf, raised His cup of egg nog, and said, "To, the cold mornings air, the gifts, wrapped with care... The other Elf's, raised their cups and shouted, "In hopes and prayers, that Saint Nicholas, soon would be there!"

Santa, said, "And as we have done, for the past one hundred years... Let us start this feast off, with our Christmas eve, meal time

Mrs. Clause, made.

Tiny Elf, raised His cup of egg nog, and said
"To, the cold mornings air, the gifts wrapped
with care... The other Elf's, raised their cups
and shouted, "In hopes, and prayers, that Saint
Nicholas, soon would be there!"

Santa, said, "And as we have done, for the
past one hundred years... Let us start this
feast off, with our Christmas eve, meal time
Prayers."

All, heads were bowed, eyes tightly closed...
the gold, wired rimmed glasses, barely hanging
on to, Santa's nose.

"Dearest Lord, God, sustainer on high, Provider
of all that we have... make our gifts last,
from Christmas, future to Christmas, pass.

Thanks, for our Jobs, and making the kids laugh...

Thanks for the gifts we've stored, inside our
Christmas bags.

Thanks, for The Elf's, so helpful and glee...

Thanks for the love, You gave, Mrs. Clause
and me.

Thanks, for our Reindeer, so strong on land and
in the air... Thank You, for answering, all the
kids prayers.

Thank You, for making sure, no one will see...

me placing the gifts beneath the christmas trees.

Thank You, The One, and only God, the hope of all men... Thank You, over, and over, again and again..."

Before Santa, said another word, The ELF'S, all shouted, "AAAA! men!"

once the meal was through... Santa, went into the kitchen, looked out the window, to see what the Raindeer, were up to.

Dancer, and prancer, had both formed teams...

santa, said, "Ho! Ho! Hoo! The championship, Raindeer, games are Just now starting!"

All, The ELF'S, came from where they were before... "The Raindeer games!" Tiny Elf, said, then opened the back door.

The Ice cold air, pushed a tiny, snow flake, from the outside in... It swirled around the room, and came to rest, on the hairs, of santa's, chinny, chin, chin.

"I've, got it!" santa, shouted, then rushed into His Den, and slammed the door shut...

He, sat in a chair, at His desk, on the computer

He began to type something up.

Across, the computer screen, these words did read... "Addition to the gift list, one order

newest friend?"

Mrs. Clause, answered and said, "He's standing right there, how could you not see?..."

Then she went to the back door, opened it and asked, "someone, get the new guy. Yes, will you come in please? we have someone here whom you really must meet."

At first, Santa, saw nothing, so he looked a little closer, then he saw, two tiny black eyes... and four tiny black hooves, as it came inside.

Santa, saw no shape, until, Mrs. Clause, closed the back door... It was a tiny white reindeer. "Hi," he said, "my name is Snowball."

"Ho! Ho! Hoo!" Santa, laughed with surprise...

"A white reindeer, what an unusual sight."

Santa, inspected the little deer, from its head to its hide... "Watch, what else, Snowball, can do!" said, little Elf, then he turned off all the lights.

Snowball, could glow, he glowed brighter, and brighter, until he, shined so bright... That Santa, said to Mrs. Clause, "we may never again, need lights!"

"Ho! Ho! Hoo! Snowball, the bright haired reindeer, will you guide, my sled tonight?..."

Snowball, bowed before Santa, down to one knee... Then He said, to, Santa, "It would be my treat!"

"Great!" Santa, said, and opened the back door, "Go outside and eat, for tonight we ride!..." Then He, turned to Mrs. Clause, saying, "That was the most awesome thing, I have ever seen, in my life!..." Santa, rubbed His Tummy, and then He, said, "I actually thought, for a moment, I was losing my sight!"

"I, didn't see Him, either, not right away..." Mrs. Clause, did say, "... But not until Snowball, was well, outside, and far, far away.

"What a very special Raindeer, to meet, on this very special day... First, He's the hero of the Raindeer games, and tonight He, leads, Santa's, Christmas, Slay!"

Mrs. Clause, said, as she shook, Her, head then walked quickly away.

Shorty Elf, went to the computer, to check for the presents, they'd, packed... Then, He, checked the order list, to make certain not a single gift was left.

He, saw it there, on the computers monitor

Screen. "We've, worked all night, will my work ever cease? ... How can we make, package, and deliver, one order of world peace? Santa!" He, screamed.

"Don't worry, Shorty Elf, That last order is up to me..." Santa clause, did explain, to His Christmas Supplies chief.

"Lunchtime!" Mrs. clause, said ... across the table, a large, Turkey, meal, was carefully prepared.

"We, had, Two apple pies, cranberry sauce, stuffing, with collard greens ... You best believe, I'm full, after that, or so, it would seem."

Santa clause, said, with both hands on His, belly, giving it, a few, hardy pats ... Shorty Elf, said, "That was a great meal, Mrs. clause, and that's a fact!"

Throughout the day, they snacked on cakes, and cookies, that Mrs. clause, made ... And rechecked, the computer, for the gifts, on each Christmas, sled.

One, order of world peace, was the only gift missing ... So the computer, was flashing "Incomplete," in red letters, that wouldn't

Stop blinking.

At the bottom of the monitor, was a note which repeated... Twelve more hours, until all orders must be completed.

- Section four -

Now, The Raindeer, had taken snowball, on a tour, of the Christmas ranch... They showed him, what leaves, he, could eat, from the thinnest twigs, to the leaves of the tallest trees, and those, of the strongest branch.

They took snowball, to a wide opened field, that was covered in, tiny green leaves, where-soever, he looked, the leaves did grow...

"These leaves grow here, in the darkest of night, and the coldest of cold.

Pulling, Santa's, sled, would be an impossible plight... so we, eat these leaves, for strength to endure, and to help us, take flight."

snowball, and the other deer, began to eat the green leaves... Then, snowball, took one step and leaped high into the air, higher, than all the trees.

"Look at me!" snowball, screamed, from high in the sky... "who'd, ever dreamed, there would be, a day, when Raindeer, would really know, how to fly!"

The other Raindeer, leaped high, into the air, so

high, Santa's, ranch, appeared small, about the size of a peach... "I, can see the world from here!" snowball, said, "house by house, and street, by street."

The Raindeer, showed snowball, how to land softly, upon the ground... A skill, that would prove useful, when the time for landing, a sled filled with toys, on rooftops, from Town to town. Darkness, fell around the world, seemly very quick... The first places to have their children to bed, and fast asleep, would be the first that Santa, would visit.

Santa's, Raindeer, were in the air... singing a song, of holiday cheer.

"Hearts, are pounding heavily, in the chests of children, tonight... lights are turned low, bright eye's are opened wide.

The best of all children, will be visited tonight... for, Santa clause, is on His way, to all the childrens delight.

Delight! Little children, delight!

for christmas day, and new Years night, is a time, when, santa's, Raindeer, can truly take flight!

Delight! Little children, Delight!

Packages, of gifts, comes with a heart

warming cheer... Ho! Ho! Hooo! merry Christmas, to all! And a happy new Year!"

Now, Santa, and The Elf's, were checking the Christmas, sleds... "Ho! Ho! Hooo!" Santa, laughed, and said, "so many gifts, to give away!..." They made sure, all the gifts were bagged and tied tightly, to the Christmas sleds... so that none, would get lost. "Because these gifts, belonged, to the children, tucked safely in their beds."

"Now, where are my Raindeer? Don't they know we need them tonight?... Already, I hear Parents putting children, to bed, and turning off the lights." Santa, and His Elf's, left the barn, where the toys and sleds, are carefully placed...

"Don't, worry, Santa," said Shorty Elf, "The Raindeer, know we need them today. They wouldn't miss it for a ~~moment~~ moment, I'm sure, they're on they're way."

In that instant, from a distance, far, far, above, and in the darkest part of the sky... Santa, and His Elf's, beheld a marvelous sight.

A Bright white light, moving like a star, was falling tonight... was coming towards Santa's ranch, and it was moving, at the speed of light.

Santa, and His Elfs, watched it come closer, a lighted ball of white... until it landed in front of Santa, shining, exceedingly, bright.

A, moment, after landing, the light, was turned ~~down~~ out... Santa, asked, "Snowball! where were you all?" He answered, "we were flying all about."

Santa, said, "no more flying all around, ... You all, should be resting, right here, on solid ground."

"To be, Santa clause, You must be forever on time... and operate, with a well organized, frame of mind. So He, checks, and double check, triple check each Christmas lists, ... To make sure everyone, gets their Christmas day, gifts.

Its, a world tour of sorts, with the most charitable man on earth, ... gifts and toys, He gives away to the oldest people, to those whose first day, it is of birth.

Its an amazing line of sleds ... packed and filled with bags, that are mostly all red.

The sleds, are pulled by Reindeer, ~~who~~ who, only look forward ... with Santa clause, in the lead saying, "All You deer, onward!"

A Christmas tree, lights, the house, that invites Santa clause, Inside ... and it also marks the

place, where the gifts are to be placed that night.

Cookies, and milk, set out on saucers, under lamps, that were carefully made... Placed out as a welcome, to Santa, a very tasty display. Tucked, inside their beds, wrapped away, nice and tight, ... little children, whom thought they would see, Santa, tonight... are instead lost in dreams, of Christmas day, delights.

mothers, give toys, and fathers give gifts... But when, Santa clause, comes to town, all children, get their wish.

Christmas day, is a special day, better than any other in the Year... so special, it is celebrated with lots of holiday, cheer.

Christmas, is not just a day, it is also a time... A time to ~~celebrate~~ celebrate the birth, of a very special child. This child taught greatfulness, He taught us how to love... He taught us to pray to our father, in the heavens, high above.

So, it is a time, to put aside, all remembrance of pain... A time, to celebrate children, for one full day.

A time, to let good, over power the bad... A time to be Joyous, and no time to be sad.

A time, to remember, when we were little...

A time to pray for those, in our hospitals.

A time, for families, the Humans, all to unite...
to help each other build memories, for our children,
that will last their entire life.

So don't ever mistake christmas, as something
to be taken light... when many years of memories
are built in each child, on christmas night."

Mrs. clause, had been doing this for over one
hundred years, ... reminding, The ELFs, and the
Reindeer, as to why they were here.

"To ~~not~~ wish the world, a very merry christmas
and a happy, happy, new year!"

- section five -

"Ho! Ho! Hooo!" Santa clause, said... wearing
a uniform that was black, white, but mostly all
red.

Now, The ELFs, were all dressed, in the same
uniforms, as well, ... Looking like tiny little
Santa's, who were under a christmas spell.

The Reindeer, were outside, eating until they
were full of tiny little leaves... So that, when
it was time for flight, they would take off
with lightning speed.

"How many names, does Santa clause, have?..."

Snowball, the newest deer, suddenly asked.

"There are many names of Santa, some to come

In the future, and some come from His past...
To explain, all of His names, would take months
because the names of Santa clause, are Just that
Vast. But if You have any more questions, please
feel free to ask."

"O.K. Dancer, then please tell me this... How
did, Santa clause, start granting kids their wish?"
Dancer, said, " Singer, Sing, Snowball, the song...
of how the legend of Santa clause, suddenly came
along."

"In the year, eighteen hundred and fifty...
Kris Kringle, was born in, Jolly ole England.
At sixteen, years of age, He was a creative
Young man... but most of ^{His} creations, He'd gave
away, throughout the entire land.

one of His creations, was a heart shaped
necklace... That found its way into, The Queens
treasure chest.

The queen, asked, " And whom, is the craftmen of
this very fine Jewel? ... Bring Him, to me, thats
the new rule."

When, Kris Kringle, heard that the queen, had
made a new law... that He, should be brought
to the palace, no matter where He's seen, or by
whom He is saw... Kris, ran to His mother
and said, " Take me away from it all! "

His, mother, wrapped Kris, inside a red and white blanket... then sat Him, on an old sled, that was hidden deep inside of a raindeer, thicket. Towns people, came from miles around... with torches in hand, to hunt Kris Kringle, down. one Hunter, said, "The queen, wants to give Him an all golden bed... and let the kings, staff, pass over top of His head.

Knighting, the young lad, but from this He takes flight... But, for the queens, pleasure, we'll search day and night!"

Deep inside the ~~thicket~~ thicket, Kris, sat on the sled... and ate from the bundel of food, His mother cooked Him, meat, rice, cake and sweet bread.

Then, He, saw through the darkness, hundreds of fire, lit sticks... were coming closer to Him, and approaching very quick.

Just then, The Gaurdians, of the thicket, were coming along... The little people, called The Elf's, and they were singing a song, but all the singing stoped, when Kris Kringle, was Stumbled upon.

me!, The Leader, of The Elf's, asked Kris, "whats Your name?... " "The Hunters are coming for me, but Im not the blame, Kris Kringle, and I'm wanted by the queen..."

So, my mother, placed me here, until the Hunters, passed by me."

The Gaurdians, of the thicket, sung out a very special song... Then the Raindeer, of the thicket came, saying, "we'll help Him along." "Yes!" said Prancer, "we'll help Him, to free... so hook up a line, and attach His sled to me." Then, the other Deer, said, the exact same thing... "Hook the line to His sled, and attach it to me!"

So, The ELF'S, hitched the line, to a team of Raindeer... "we'd better go with You!" Tiny ELF, said, "and we'd better hurry, The Hunters are coming, they're right over there!"

Kris, looked back, and across the way... they could see the whiskers, on the first Hunters face....

"On! Raindeer!" Kris shouted, "The time has come for us to leave, this place!"

The Deer, started running, being chased by the Hunters, whom were bearily, out of reach... so close were they, in fact, that Kris, could hear their speech.

"Kringle! come back! The queen, wants to make You, Her Royal Knight!..."

"It is for that very reason, that we now, must

take flight! ... "But, do tell, the Queen, I shall return, each Year, on this very night!"

The Hunter, asked, "How will we know its You? And where ever, will You go? ..."

"where, I go, not even, I know! But You, will know me by my laugh, Ho! Ho! Hooo!"

Deer, after Deer, leaped into the air... on the eve, of christmas night... The Hunters, looked up, amazed, saying "who'd, ever believe, that Raindeer, could really take flight!"

Kris, asked, "Doe's anyone know, if where I'm going is near? ..." As The Raindeer, Soared endlessly, through the air.

Tiny Elf, answered, "wrap Yourself up, because its going to get cold, ... This place we are going is the northern, most pole.

Its, a place, far away, where only few ever go... It has mountains, that are tall, and covered in snow.

we'll, build a home for You there, a really nice place... where, You, can make all the gifts, You want, and deliver them, from state to state."

-Section six-

"Ho! Ho! Hooo! ... All You, Raindeer, get ready, for it is near time, that we go!"

The Raindeer, were all strapped to the sleds

With the utter most care... And, snowball, lead Santa's clause, sled, truly an honor, for a new, Raindeer.

"Shhh! Shhh! All You Elf's, eat up quickly, before You must leave... Santa, will be filled with cookies and milk, but a long time may pass, before any of You eat."

Mrs. Clause, filled, then refilled, plate after plate, and dish after dish... "You'll, need Your energy, Flying with Santa, lugging all those gifts."

Smallest Elf, said, "The first stop on ~~the~~ our list, is, Darby, Pennsylvania... The registered home of non-violent children's entertainment."

Tiny Elf, said, "It sounds like a place, that is far, far, away..." "Santa's, deer, will have us there, in less than an hour," Shorty Elf, did say.

Twin Elf, said, "we can deliver, the world gifts in less than one night... now, tell me, this is not something, all children, will like?"

Shorty Elf, asked, "can You, tell us, Mrs. Clause, how You and Santa, first met?... I love this story, more and more, everytime I hear it."

"Well, since you asked, and as you all know... I was born, Princess Taneida, of England, and next in line, to the Queen's, Royal throne. It was a night, just like this... back then it, was called, "The night of many gifts." My mother, would have all the Palace Guards... be on the lookout, for the one, kids called, Santa Clause, because, He gave gifts, without any costs. My, mother, The Queen, wanted to make Him, a knight... But Santa, cleverly, left the Queen Jewels, every year, on this very night, and Palace Guards, only seen Him, once He'd, already taken away in flight. Soon, I had joined, The Santa Clause, search... my desire, to catch Him, grew worst and worst. By, my, eighteenth birthday, I had joined the search team... and then, that night, on Christmas eve, I had designed a strategy. I'd, sat there, until the darkest part of the night... not far from the Christmas tree, all decked out, with its twinkling lights. All the Palace Guards, ~~were deeply~~, had fallen into a very, very deep, sleep... and beside me, was a table, upon which sat, a lamp, a saucer of cookies, and a glass filled with cream.

Rumor, had it, that Santa, entered the ~~the~~ Palace, through the chimney, then to floor He would fall... But what I saw, was Santa and His red bag, had come in, through The Palace wall.

I, watched Him, lay gifts, underneath, the tree... then before He left, He, looked directly towards me... "Ho! Ho! Hoo!" Santa, said, "cookies and cream."

Then He, came really close, right in front of me not farther away, then a half, of a feet... I grabed Him, by the wrist, "I've, got Him!" I, screamed.

for a moment, The Palace, was stilled, nothing at all moved, I, mean nothing at all ~~moved~~... "So, Your, Kris Kringle?" my mother, said as she, came down the Palace Hall.

She, had all Her staff, with Her, and Her Announcer did call, "Down to one knee..." Kris Kringle, did as He was ordered, but rather than towards the Queen, He bowed, to one knee, right before me.

"And now, to wit, I declare You, Kris Kringle, a high ranking, Palace knight... That with this Queens, blessings, You, may forever, take flight. Tell me, Your wishes, and I, shall make them come true... Choses, wisely, Young Lad, because

because, you, only get two."

"my first, wish, would be, that my name, shall be, santa clause". Then Santa, took hold of my hand, and the world, seemed to, pause.

"my next wish, would bring me happiness, throughout my entire life... and give me, this night, Your Daughter, Princess Taneida, as my lawfully, wedded, wife."

Upon, my finger, He placed this magnificent diamond ~~ring~~ ring... And upon, my mothers, neck He was permitted, to place, a necklace, made of the exact, something.

"A, wedding, shall commence! Inside the grand ballroom's, Hall... announce, it throughout the palace! come one! come all! And witness, Princess Taneida, be wed, Mrs. Taneida Patricia clause!"

The wedding, went on, without a hitch... The singers, sung songs, without, missing a pitch, and we were, pronounced, Husband and wife, with the tenderest kiss."

- Section Seven -

Santa clause, came in, cutting the story short... "It's, time you Elfs, got ready, as for you, Mrs. clause, please! be a good sport." His, lips, warmed a spot, on Mrs. clause,

Forehead... " Lets, get ready to go, Parents are all ready, putting their children, to bed." The ELF's, wore, coats of red, and trimmed in white... with matching, hats and gloves, they were sure to stay warm, throughout the nights, flight.

" So long, Mrs. Clause!" Each Elf, did shout... Then they left the house, and the Christmas sleds, they did, mount.

" All! Aboard!" Santa, did say... As He, picked up the reins, and lead the sleds away.

" This world, has lots of good children! On! Snowball! They need these gifts delivered, before they rise, from their beds... And The ELF's, and the Reindeer, moved onward, Just as Santa clause, said.

The moon, was full, and the sky, was clear... And Santa, delivered toys to the children, both far and near.

Smallest Elf, told Santa, when the last toy was delivered... Then, tiny Elf, said in a voice that was shaky and quivered.

" There is one more request, a letter, that a little boy wrote, and Mrs. Clause, did read... It was our first letter, in it, He requested, a world filled with Peace."

Santa clause, looked up, and then He, smiled...
"On! Reindeer!" He, ordered, in a voice, very loud.

"Ho! Ho! Hoo! Away we go!" Santa, and His
EIF's, rode high above the clouds... "Ho! Ho! Hoo!"
He, said, in a voice, very loud.

"Let it snow! and snow! and snow! In every
street! And valley low!... In every place,
that man, ever goes, on every land from pole
to pole. From every cloud, over every town...
Let the worlds People, feel the snow falling
down! And deep inside, every snow flake...
let it make, Peaceful, People, from, state to
state. From, land to land, wheresoever, man
goes... may peace be upon this earth, In
every droplet, of snow!"

And so it was, the world was covered in snow,
Just as Santa, said... And peace, was the
greeting, from man, to man, woman to woman,
and kid to kid.

The world, family went on, without a single
care... Saying, "merry christmas, to all, and
a happy new year!"

And, Santa, and His EIFs, went on to deliver
gifts for ever after, in total peace... And
all the worlds children, went on receiving

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their gifts, ever after, happily.

-The End-

(Additional verse's to Page 14 - Song).

Delight! Little children Delight!
for christmas trees, Shining all bright!
cookies and cream layed out, under lights
children in beds, wrapped nice and tight
snowball's on the roof top, Shinning so
bright.

And Santa's visiting the houses to night
for all the worlds children is this special
Sight!

Delight! Little children Delight!

