

SANTA SNEAKS AND DELIVERS PRESENTS

Once upon a Christmas Eve,
When the snowflakes danced and weaved,
Santa snuck around so quiet and sly,
To deliver presents with a twinkle in his eye.

He tiptoed past the Christmas tree,
And through the living room he did flee,
When what to his surprise did appear,
A little girl sleeping on the couch, without fear.

But Santa was quick, oh so quick!
He moved in silence, like a sneaky old trick,
He placed the presents under the tree,
And tiptoed back, as quiet as can be.

The little girl stirred, but did not wake,
As Santa gave a jolly old shake,
And off he went, into the night,
With his sleigh and reindeer taking flight.

The morning came, oh so bright and gay,
As the little girl woke to her delight and sway,
She saw the presents and let out a cheer,
Knowing that Santa had indeed been here.

So, children, when you're sleeping so sound,
Remember that Santa is always around,
Bringing joy and cheer to all he meets,
As he sneaks around, on his silent feet.

