



Twas the night before Christmas, when all
through the house Not a creature was
stirring, not even a mouse.



The stockings were hung by the chimney
with care, In hopes that St Nicholas soon
would be there.



The children were nestled all snug in their
beds, While visions of Disney Channel
danced in their heads.



And mamma in her kerchief, and I in my
cap, Had just settled our brains for a long
winters nap.



When out on the lawn there arose such a
clatter, Chaco sprang from the dog bed to
see what was the matter.



When, what to my wondering eyes should
appear, But a sweet furry animal that Bri
loves so dear.



With a little old driver, so lively and quick, in
a 4Wheel Drive, it must be St Nick.



As I drew in my head, and was turning
around, Down the chimney St Nicholas
came with a bound.



Now dash away! Dash away! Dash away all!
To the top of the porch, to the top of the
wall!



And he blessed all the children with a hug
and some cash. All before leaving for the
next family bash!

