

T'was the Month of  
December



written by wes Hosford Students

2020



Twice the month of December at wets Hooford  
School,

The kids were in class and no masks were cool.

They just found out Santa lost all his powers,  
Finding them will surely be the best mission ever!

All the students wanted to help, try out their luck,  
But it was no use, they were ultimately stuck!

The students were stuck in their classrooms with care,  
And they thought, and they thought, as much as they dared

About how to save Christmas, how to get back the power,  
So that moods would be delighted, not grumpy or sour!

At recess they gathered at the park around twelve,  
One student said, "Hey, we could write a letter to the elves!"



So the kids in the class worked hard all recess long  
Until the letter was ready and the message was strong

Then one of the teachers took the letter to mail  
She got to the post box but the word made it sail

"What have I done?" she gasped in despair!  
You wd we help, this is a Christmas nightmare!"



All of a sudden, with a whoosh and great speed  
A reindeer ran past and did a good deed



As he caught our letter in his teeth and then said,  
I'm training right now but will take this back to the sled.

Off flew the reindeer, to do his good deed,  
He was hoping that Santa would follow his lead!





The reindeer flew back to the North Pole day and night,  
when he got there, there was no one in sight!

He searched and searched and could only find  
a little old rat, who led him to Santa's hat.

The reindeer and the rat opened up the hat,  
All they could find was a note that said, "We need to chat."

At first the reindeer and rat did not know what to do.  
They were hoping to find a better clue!

With no time to spare, they went to the stable to find  
their gear.

They needed to find Santa and the elves so they  
swallowed their fear!

They found footprints in the snow that lead to a light.  
It was such a happy, beautiful sight!



Lysol wipes, toilet paper, sanitizer galore!  
All piled up outside Santa's door!

There Santa was, all snug in his bed  
Watching "Reindeer King," and eating fresh bread



There's no way, it couldn't be,  
Santa's in quarantine! Isn't he?





He looked so very comfortable lying in his bed,  
not a care, not a worry, not a thought in his head.

Could it be? Was it true? Was Santa too sick?  
He needed some help, who would he pick?

He tried to think but his head was a fog.  
Then he looked out his window and saw Mrs. Claus out for a  
jog.

All of a sudden guess who appeared, it was  
Scratch Cat,  
Wearing an orange Santa hat.

They gathered the reindeer,  
Loaded all the gifts and the gear.

They tried to lift off with a Christmas cheer,  
But they couldn't quite find the right darn gear.



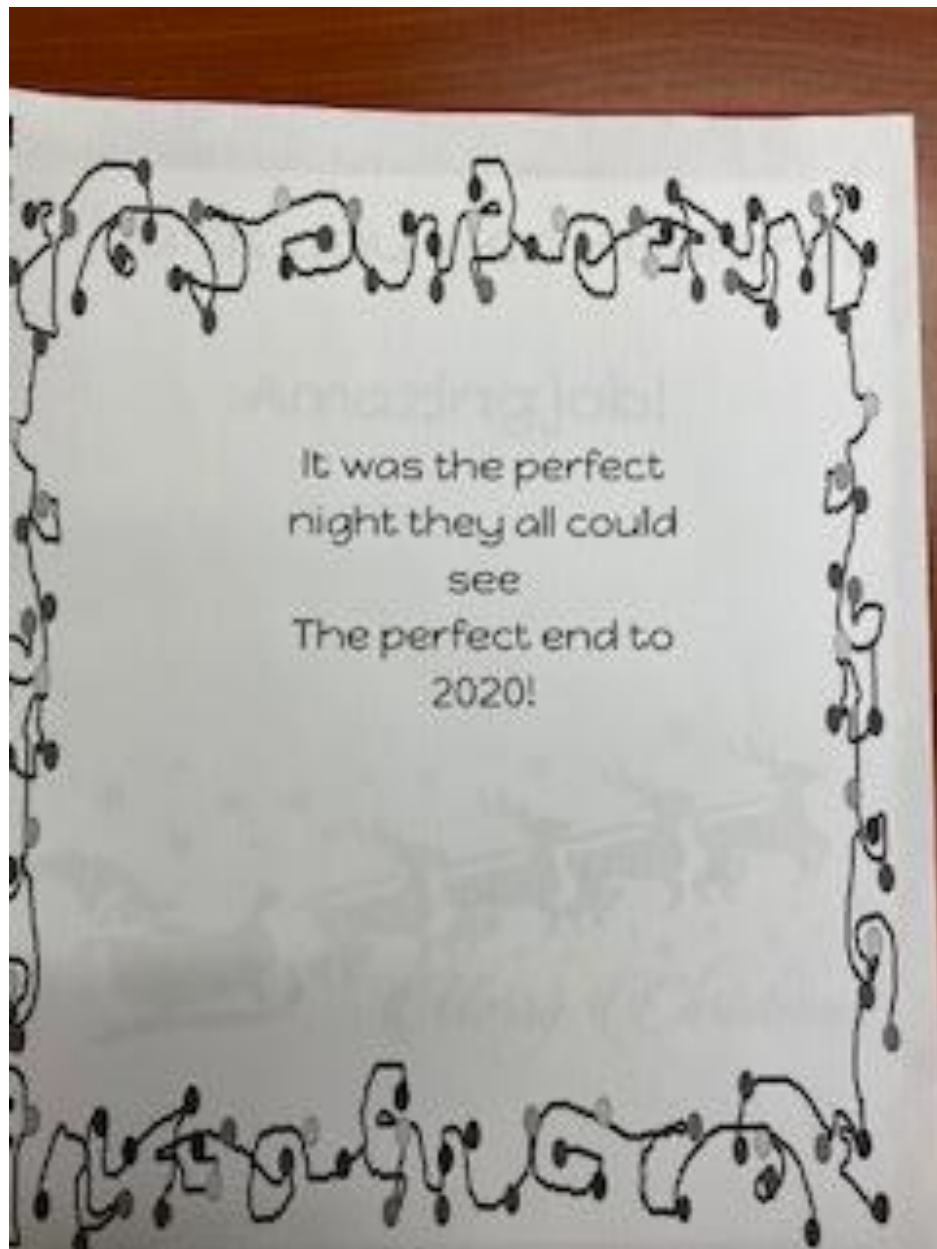


Something was missing, something was fickle  
Across the field they saw the bright green glow,  
could it be a Christmas Tree pickle?

Mrs. Claus exclaimed, "Scratch Cat go get that  
glow",  
We need it to find the right Christmas flow.

It was just what they needed, why yes they  
succeeded!

Now with a one, two, three  
They lifted off barely missing the top of a tree!



Thank you Wes Hosford!

Amazing job!

