

A Christmas poem written by Beech Class, December 2009

Year 5



ON THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

Robins chirped on glittering Christmas trees outside in the snowy night,
Church bells were chiming merrily,
Snowflakes drifted into a blanket of snow,
And twinkling stars beamed as reindeer drifted across the midnight sky.

On the night before Christmas,

Parents pulled crackers with silly jokes, and Grandparents peered through
misty windows looking into the sky,
Couples kissed under mistletoe,
Children slept peacefully, with joy in their hearts,
And babies slept soundly in their beds clutching their teddy bears.

On the night before Christmas,

Different patterns of snowflakes fell onto the cold, frozen ground,
Twirling down as people collected their Chrisingles from the church,
All the trees' lights were lit, and golden tinsel glistened like the moon watching
over the excited earth.

On the night before Christmas,

Santa left a gleaming trail of glitter as he glided through the clear night,
The meandering reindeer danced through the darkness,
And landed silently on rooftops.

On the night before Christmas,

Santa secretly came down chimneys putting presents under Christmas trees
in villages like mine while the world was wrapped in stillness

And anticipation.

On the night before Christmas.