

Holiday Story Night

'Twas the Holiday Season, and all through the school, All the Students were stirring, still trying to follow the rules. The doors were decorated by parents with care, with hopes that Winter Break soon would be there; Starting a class project the teacher would dread, while visions of vacation danced in their heads. And Mr. Strickland walking, now on his final lap, started to daydream about his long winter's nap.

When out of the library there arose such a clatter, he sprang from his dream to see what was the matter. When what to his wondering eyes should appear, But the school book fair and plenty of parent volunteers. And then through the window he gave it look, he saw the shiny new cover of every book. As he backed from the doors totally aware, that the winter Book Fair was already there.

He had an idea, he knew he couldn't beat, a holiday story night that would end with a treat. He whistled and shouted excited for his plan, looking for Ms. Julie, for Ms. Kolk, Ms. Johnston, and Ms. Anne. Now Ms. Brown, now Ms. Suz, now Ms. Bishop and Nurse Boyd too. You must hear the news that has me Overjoyed. I heard him exclaim as he ran out of sight, We are going to have our 1st Story Night!

December 8th 6:00-8:00

