

# 'Twas The Night Before Christmas





"Down the chimney St.  
Nicholas came with a bound.

He was dressed all in fur,  
from his head to his foot,

And his clothes were all tarnished with  
ashes and soot;

A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,

And he looked like a peddler just opening  
his pack.

His eyes—how they twinkled! his dimples,  
how merry!

His cheeks were like roses, his nose like  
a cherry!

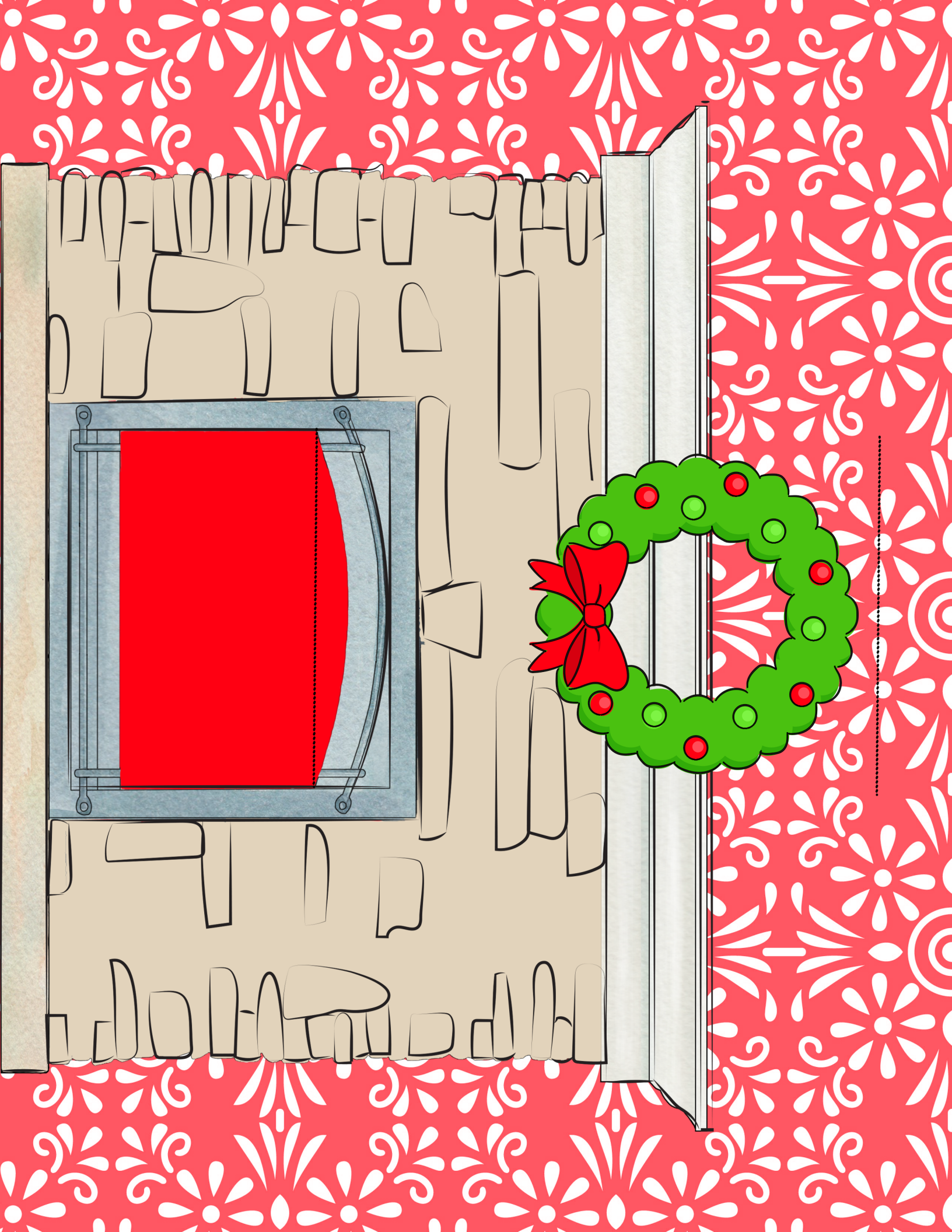
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a  
bow,

And the beard on his chin was as  
white as the snow..."

~Clement Clarke Moore







# Push & Pull





