

Winter Acrostic poem by Miss Black

When the dark nights come in and it gets cold outside,
I know the festive season is just around the corner.

I see Christmas trees, smell mince pies, hear jingle
bells, taste turkey and touch tinsel.

Noses are red, just like Rudolph flying Santa's sleigh.

The sound of my feet crushing the snow reminds me of
White Christmas' many years ago.

Elf on the Shelf causing chaos in my kitchen cupboards!

Rudolph on his sleigh raring to go, I can't wait for
Christmas time and all that Winter has to show!

