

The Best Christmas

A long, long time ago,
In a far away land,
There was a girl,
Who looked down at the sand.

And it started to blow.
As fast as it would go,
And out of the dust there was a horse.
It was an Arabian (of course).

She ran up to him as fast as she could.
Should she keep him?
I think she should.

Her parents came out.
Father had to shout!
“This is your present,
Even though you’re a peasant.”

This is the best Christmas ever,
For dear little Heather.

By Elaina Martinez