

When Santa borrowed a Racehorse

Henry Hossack, 14yrs, Charters School

When Christmas Eve came and the snow it did fall
With presents piled high in the shed and the hall
All elves they are wrapping and packing the toys
And Santa outside, reindeer making noise
Turn the ignition and waving the wand
Magic dust up in the sky and beyond
But sledge just not starting and no magic flight
And Elves start to panic on this Christmas night
Aha - says Old Gary, a Wise Christmas Elf
Santa don't worry or be hard on yourself
Let's Magic to Ascot, but let's watch the clock
We'll borrow a Racehorse, called Miss Inga Sock
She's fast and she's sleek and she'll fix all this mess
So let's get that racehorse, oh please do say yes!
With just enough magic in Santa's black sack
He zoomed off with Gary, grabbed Inga, zoomed back,
And with that Ascot Magic, her leading the way
Santa delivered the toys in one day
(or night) so we thank you our Miss Inga Sock
Because you saved our Christmas and that really rocks.