

*Twas the night before Christmas when all through Stillwaters*

*Not a creature was stirring – not even those cute and friendly neighborhood deer.*

*The decorations are hung by the roof lines with care,*

*In hopes that Christmas and families soon would be there.*

Merry Christmas Everyone From Stillwaters Staff!

**Here's the real poem for your reading pleasure:**



**Written by** Clement Clarke Moore in 1822. It was originally titled *A Visit from St. Nicholas*, and was written for his family.