

WHITE VOLCANIC ROCK

Once upon a time, in a land oh so cold, The North Pole was bustling,
with stories to be told. Santa's Elves were busy, making toys with care,
While Santa checked his list, to make sure all was fair.

But then something strange happened, oh what a sight! The ground
started shaking, and the sky turned bright. The reindeer got spooked,
and started to run, And Santa knew something was up, this wasn't fun.

He jumped in his sleigh, and with a snap of his whip, He guided his
reindeer, through the snowy dip. They flew to the source, of this strange
eruption, And what they saw next, was quite a disruption.

A volcano was erupting, spewing lava so hot, the snow was melting, the
ice was getting caught. The Elves looked scared, they had never seen
this before, But Santa was determined, to help this land of the north.

He called on Donner and Blitzen, his trusted reindeer friends, And
together they worked, to make amends. They used their magic, to
create a shield, And redirected the lava, so it wouldn't yield.

The eruption soon stopped, and the snow started to fall, but something
was different, the ground was covered in white, after all. The lava had
turned, into beautiful white rock, It was a sight to behold, a real
Christmas shock!

Santa's Elves got to work, and with joy in their hearts, they made toys
from the rock, that were pieces of art. The children of the world, were in
for a treat, With toys made from volcanic rock, it was quite a feat!

So now the North Pole, has a new addition to its lore, The tale of the
white volcanic rock, that is quite a score. And Santa, his reindeer, and
the Elves will always be proud, Of how they saved the day, and made
Christmas extra loud!

