

## **Mrs. Claus's Keys**

Once upon a time, at the North Pole so bright, there lived a kind lady, Mrs. Claus, oh what a sight!  
With three keys in her hand, she went about her day, Opening doors to magical places, in her own special way.

The first key was special, oh what a treat, it opened the reindeer barn, and Santa's sleigh so neat!  
Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, and Vixen so quick, Comet, Cupid, Donner, and Blitzen, with a kick!

But of course, who could forget Rudolph's red nose? That key was the best, everyone knows!

With the second key, Mrs. Claus could open Santa's private workshop so bright, where toys were built,  
with love and delight. All the elves worked hard, with hammers and glue, And Santa, with his magic touch, made dreams come true.

But the third key was the most important, that is for sure, it unlocked the cookie closet, where treats did allure.  
Mrs. Claus knew, without a doubt, if she did not keep the cookies safe, Santa would eat them all, no doubt.

So, she locked them up tight, with a smile so sweet, and made sure Santa had enough to eat.

And that is the story of Mrs. Claus Keys, oh so grand, with her three magical keys, she helped Santa all over the land.  
so, if you are ever at the North Pole, look out for Mrs. Claus with her keys, she will show you the magic, and bring you to your knees!

