

NORTH STAR – SANTA’S VILLAGE

Once upon a time in a land of ice and snow, Where the cold winds blow and the reindeer roam, Lived Santa, and Mrs. Claus, happy as can be, In a cozy cottage, by the frozen sea.

Every year, Santa would load up his sleigh, with presents for children, he would fly far away, But there was one thing that he never forgot, The North Star, shining bright in the sky, in a spot.

It was the star that guided Santa's way, back to his village, where he would stay, And Mrs. Claus would greet him with a smile, And a warm cup of cocoa, all the while.

One year, as Santa flew through the night, A storm blew in, blocking his sight, The wind howled, the snowflakes flew, Santa could not see where he was going to.

But then he remembered the North Star, it shone so bright, no matter how far, He followed it back to his village with glee, Where Mrs. Claus was waiting for he.

"Thank goodness for the North Star," Santa said, "It guided me back home, safe and sound in bed." And from then on, every year without fail, The North Star helped Santa without a tale.

So, remember, children, as you look up high, And see the North Star shining in the sky, It's the star that guides Santa on his way, Back to his village, every Christmas day.

