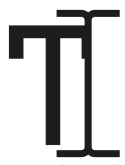




SAVING SANTA'S SACK

A MIDNIGHT ADVENTURE TO SAVE CHRISTMAS



PUBLISHING.

BY
MICHAEL WATTS

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A MIDNIGHT ADVENTURE TO SAVE CHRISTMAS

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MICHAEL WATTS

Tithē
PUBLISHING

WRITTEN, ILLUSTRATED AND PRINTED
FOR
OWEN, THOMAS AND WILLIAM

- - -

CHRISTMAS 2020





ON A BRIGHT MOONLIT NIGHT
THEY SAW A DASH ACROSS THE SKY,
LEAVING A TRAIL OF SPARKLES,
WAS THAT SANTA THEY SAW FLY?





WITH HIS REINDEER PULLING HIM
HE STEERED DOWN TO THE GROUND.
LOST, CONFUSED AND SCARED
HE WAS HAPPY TO BE FOUND.

THE BOYS COULDN'T BELIEVE
WHAT APPEARED IN THEIR EYES.
IT WAS HIM - IT WAS SANTA
OH WHAT A MAGICAL SURPRISE.



BUT SANTA LOOKED WORRIED,
BUT SANTA LOOKED LOST,
HE SEEMED RATHER COLD
MUMBLING ABOUT FROST.





SANTA WAS BEING CHASED
SOMEONE WANTED HIS GIFTS,
SO HE HAD TO LAND QUICKLY
IN THE DEEP SNOW DRIFTS.

HE HADN'T MADE A DELIVERY,
HE HADN'T EATEN A SNACK.
HE WAS SEARCHING ALL AROUND,
WHILST CARRYING HIS SACK.





WHO COULD HE BE HIDING FROM?
WHAT WAS OUT THERE?
COULD IT BE WOLVES?
OR EVEN A BIG BEAR?



JUST THEN, THERE WAS A RUSTLE
IN THE FAR AWAY BUSH.
THE BOYS WERE CHATTING
SO SANTA SAID "SSH".

DEEP IN THE BUSHES
WERE A PAIR OF BLACK EYES.
WHAT COULD THEY BE -
WAS IT A SCARY SURPRISE?



JACK FROST JUMPED OUT FROM
BEHIND THE WINTERY TREES.
HE GRABBED SANTA'S SACK
AND DISAPPEARED ON HIS SKIS.



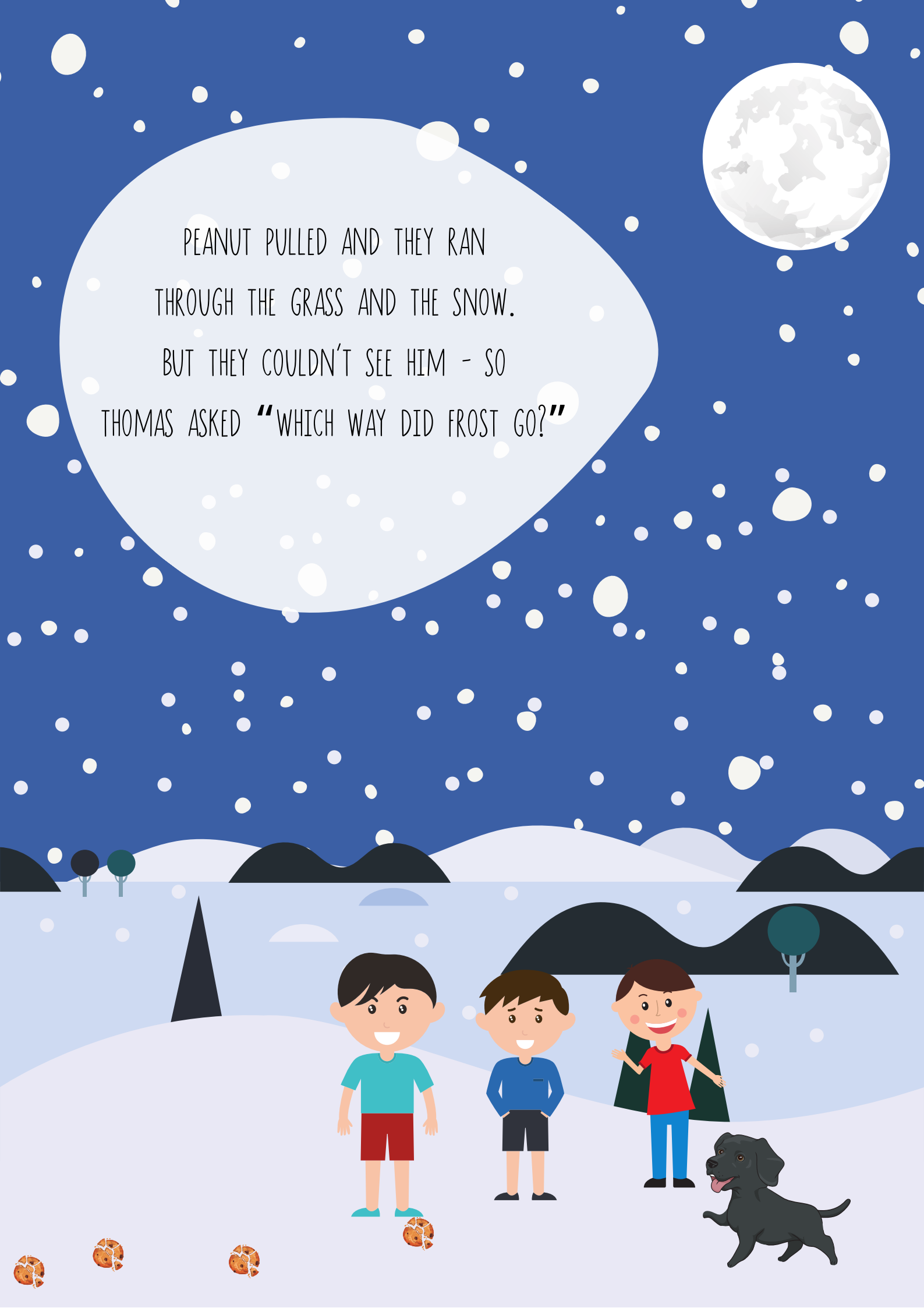
“FROST HAS GOT THE PRESENTS”
SANTA YELLED, “THAT’S ALL THE TOYS”
“WE HAVE TO SAVE CHRISTMAS
FOR ALL THE GIRLS AND THE BOYS!”



"LET'S GO", SHOUTED OWEN,
THEY NEEDED TO HELP ST NICK,
TO RESCUE ALL THE PRESENTS
SO THEY HAD TO MOVE QUICK.



PEANUT PULLED AND THEY RAN
THROUGH THE GRASS AND THE SNOW.
BUT THEY COULDN'T SEE HIM - SO
THOMAS ASKED "WHICH WAY DID FROST GO?"



AND THERE ON THE GROUND THEY SAW
A TRAIL OF CRUMBS FROM COOKIES,
SHOWING THEM WHERE FROST WENT
WITH ALL OF SANTA'S GOODIES.



THEY CHASED HIM DOWN THE PATH
THROUGH THE HILLS AND BACK DOWN,
BEFORE THEY RUN THROUGH
THE HIGH STREET OF THEIR TOWN.



PAST THE BANK, MCDONALDS
COSTA AND THE BUS STOP.
THEY RAN PAST THE DARK WINDOWS
OF EVERY TOWN SHOP.



FROST THOUGHT THAT HE HAD GOT AWAY
BUT, THEN THEY RAN INTO PC SCRUFFS,
WHO GRABBED FROST BY THE COLLAR
AND THEN PUT HIM IN CUFFS.



"YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FROST
FOR STEALING SANTA'S SACK.
THANK YOU BOYS - BUT NOW WE NEED
TO GIVE SANTA HIS GOODIES BACK".



"WE CAN HELP!" WILLIAM BELLOWED
AS HE GOT READY TO RUN,
"WE CAN TAKE SANTA HIS SACK -
GET READY PEANUT FOR SOME FUN".



SO THEY RAN THROUGH THE STREETS
AND OUT OF THEIR TOWN,
FOLLOWING THE PATHS THROUGH
THE HILLS UP AND DOWN.



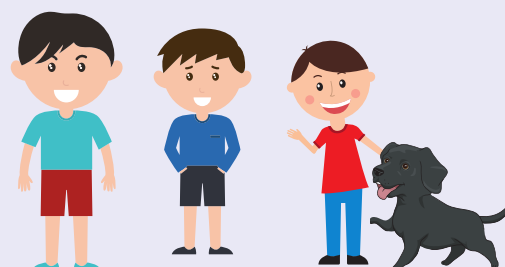
THEY FOUND SANTA SITTING
LOOKING RATHER SAD
"I DON'T KNOW WHY" HE SAID
"FROST HAS TO BE SO BAD" .



"BUT THANK YOU SO MUCH
FOR RESCUING MY SACK,
AND THEN FOR BRINGING IT
ALL THE WAY BACK".



HE LOADED UP HIS SLEIGH,
SANTA SAID GOODBYE,
HE SAID HIS MAGICAL WORDS
AND THEN FLEW OFF INTO THE SKY.



CHRISTMAS HAD BEEN SAVED
FROST WAS NOW IN JAIL.
THE BOYS WERE EXCITED
ABOUT THE STORY THEY HAD TO TELL.



LATER THAT NIGHT,
BELLS RANG THROUGH THE AIR.
SANTA WAS FLYING
FROM HERE TO THERE.



LEAVING PRESENTS AND GIFTS
FOR THOSE ON THE LIST.
HE FLEW OVER THE TREETOPS
AND DOWN THE CHIMNEYS WITH A TWIST.




UNDER THE TREE THE BOYS FOUND,
A SPECIAL PRESENT FOR EACH OF THEM.

EACH HAD A LABEL FROM SANTA,
ALONG WITH A SPECIAL POEM:







THANK YOU FOR SAVING CHRISTMAS
AND RESCUING ME FROM THE SNOW.
WISHING YOU A MAGICAL CHRISTMAS -
WITH A SPECIAL HO, HO, HO!

Santa

- THE END -







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