## Fill in the blank...Man in Red 🌟

Have great fun filling in the blank word using Tom's Storytime Read Along Videos, SRS or Audio Books. Try guessing the word (good for rhymes), pausing on the word or spelling using the Audio Book or use your own creative skills to find a new way to use it.

## Look into your imagination and find...

## Man in Red

Once upon a midnight dreary, came a figure on so c,
A man rotund all dressed in red, crept silently beneath my b,
I followed him 'til I could see, him steal my gifts beneath our tree,
And as I was about to shout, I pinched my arm removing doubt.
On yelp he turned, fell on our pouf, then scampered up onto the r,
I yelled, I screamed, my Mum came in, 'a man,' I shrieked, 'with twisted grin.'
As I sat down my Mum she told, me stories of this Santa o,
Convinced, I wasn't, of his good, why creep around beneath a h?
I pondered long upon this thought, this bearded thief, soot-prints he brought,
This Santa fella, bringing toys? Why eat our food, why make such noise?
'I'm not convinced,' I told my mum, 'if he's so good why drink our rum?'
My mum she laughed and snorted out, her wine, then hugged, I still had d
A year passed by as midnight struck, I sat up waiting for this b,
As surely as each year you age, the man strolled in, bag light and b,
I've waited a long time for this, you thieving man, trespass in b,
You took my pies, my milk and still, you crunched my carrots at your w,
I know you Claus, I know your game, but still you collect up all the fame,
You fraud in red, your cheeks all rosy, butter melts? You must be dozy.

Now this is where I face you down, and from you take your Christmas c,
He looked in shock for he could see, me swing from lights down from our t,
Prepared I wasn't, his eyes went up, and from his hand a pie he ch,
It hit me full, it hit me clean, I knew this man, I knew him mean.
But as I fell upon the floor he picked me up and laughed and roared,
'Young girl, confused, men aren't all bad, we'll take a trip to calm your m'
I refused, my hands clenched in a fist, but he just smiled, 'don't make my l!'
And magically as crisp fresh snow, as jingles rang, my heart fell slow,
For out the window popped six deer, on wooden sled, I laughed and cheered.
'Quickly girl, I've not all night, time's ticking, hurry, let's take f,'
I jumped upon his mystic sled and through the town the deer they led,
With every drop my heart did melt and in the end t'was this I felt
A love for him had broken through, I looked at Santa, face all b, and this I said, a thought so true'all I
need in life is y'