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## Christmas With Mother Goose

*Laura Rountree Smith*

Once upon a Christmas eve, in a far-off magical land, there lived a kind-hearted Old Woman in a peculiar giant shoe. Her home was filled to the brim with merry little children. As jolly as they were, the Old Woman often worried, "Oh, my dear children, we have no chimney for Santa to visit. How will he know about the shoe full of joy?"

As the Christmas bells began to chime, the children curiously peeped out of their shoe home. Their hearts filled with anticipation and hopes of presents from Santa. They sang songs of joy, and their melodies echoed in the snowy evening, "Merry Christmas, we all sing, In December."

However, as the night grew darker, so did their worries. "What if Santa forgets us because we have no chimney?" they fretted. The Old Woman, seeing their worry, hushed their fears, "Fear not, my little ones, for we have Mother Goose to help us!"

Sure enough, the charming Mother Goose flew in, her magic wand sparkling in the winter night. Seeing the situation, she assured them all, "Children must be tucked in bed for Santa to visit! With a wave of my wand, let's hope the Christmas magic will find a way."

With a wave of her wand, Mother Goose ushered the children to bed. The Old Woman fell into a peaceful slumber, dreaming of a joyous Christmas morning for her children. Meanwhile, Mother Goose conjured a plan. She called for the help of her magical friends - Boy Blue, Bo-Peep, Simple Simon, and Miss Muffet, each bearing gifts and tokens of love for the children in the shoe.



Boy Blue came blowing his horn, bringing with him the music of Christmas. Simple Simon, although a bit clumsy with his sieve, promised to fetch the finest Christmas tree from the woods. Bo-Peep arrived, candy canes in tow, promising toys and presents galore. Miss Muffet, no longer afraid of spiders, gifted a beautiful china bowl.

As the last of Mother Goose's friends arrived, the generous Old Woman of Leeds,

she revealed her arms filled with stockings, knitted with love and care throughout the year. She hung the stockings near the shoe, full of hope for the magical night.

As they finished decorating the Christmas tree, they sang songs of joy and excitement, filling the night air with magic and hope. "Dear old Santa Claus is coming, all the little children cry, And if we are awake at evening, we will hear his sleigh dash by."

Eventually, the magic of Mother Goose's wand caused all the friends to slowly retire, leaving behind a beautifully decorated shoe, filled with stockings and presents.

The Old Woman woke up to a beautiful Christmas morning. The children jumped out of the shoe, their faces beaming with delight at the sight of presents and the beautifully decorated Christmas tree. Their hearts filled with joy as they shouted, "Merry Christmas!" and sang their joyful song of December.

And so, they learned that Christmas magic finds its way to everyone, chimney or no chimney. After all, the Christmas spirit lives in our hearts and the joy we share with each other.

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