

# T'was the Week Before Christmas

Rewritten By: Savannah Stone, Grace Nix, and Carly Collida

T'was the week before Christmas, and all through the halls,  
Not a student was stirring, not even Sydney Ball.  
The hallway was clean not even a speck,  
Due to Miss Steph and her Christmas respect.  
Students were anxious, especially Stone,  
Wishing for texting on her shiny, new iPhone.  
With Hunter in his Fallens and Bennett in his cast,  
We all waited quietly for the last bell to blast.  
When through every speaker, that joyful noise rang,  
All of the lockers started to bang.  
Out of the school the students all flew,  
Fastest of all, Carlisha LaRue.  
From out in the portable there came a great "RAWR",  
From the one, the only, the famous Coach Parr.  
Over the crowd there was a great noise.  
It was Mr. Kelley, yelling, "Get to class girls and boys!"  
We all turned and stared, was he kidding or daft?  
"You still have 7<sup>th</sup> period," He replied with a laugh.  
More speedy than rockets they all left and ran,  
And then a kid tripped, of course it was Morgan.  
"Hey, Rachels! Hey, Haleys! Hey, Austins and Ashleys!"  
"Go Robert! Go Chasey! Don't try to play hookey,"  
The teachers all hollered. We fell aghast.  
Then we heard the late bell and we scurried to class.  
While in 7<sup>th</sup> period every student was glaring at the wall,  
Waiting for the minute hand to fall.  
This is just EVIL, no early release!  
Oh come on now, let us out of here! Please!?  
The teachers laughed maniacally, enjoying our pain.  
When would it stop, this awful, terrible reign?  
And then...  
We froze...  
As the clock ticked away...  
We all heard it, that sound, that ding-dong-dang.  
Screams echoed through the halls, nothing could keep us back.  
We were students of CJHS, irrevocably FREE AT LAST.

## **Credits:**

<http://www.christmas-tree.com/stories/nightbeforechristmas.html>