

\$9.99 U.S. Gift/Holiday THE NIGHT BEFORE

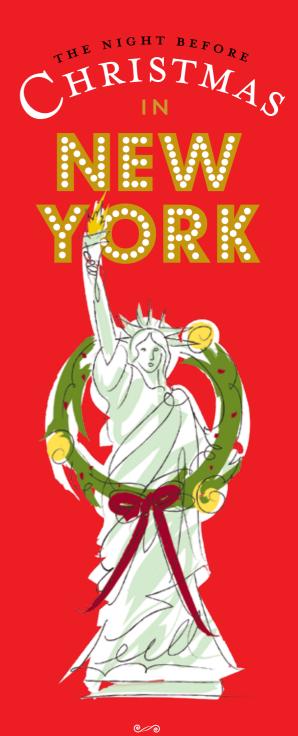
Christmas in New York

PHILLIPS AND HERNDON

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GIBBS SMITH





BETTY LOU PHILLIPS AND ROBLYN HERNDON Illustrated by SHERYL DICKERT They stopped by for tea at the Rock Center rink. The skaters flashed by and were gone in a wink. The Christmas Tree—elegant! Straight as a pencil, Emblazoned with lights and resplendent with tinsel. ater that night, when the crowds had gone home, And the moon shone on high and the stars formed a dome, Santa borrowed one reindeer and soared through the sky, Scouting and mapping the path he'd soon fly. I 'm confident now. I have no more worry. This incredible town has fixed me in a hurry. The cheers of the children that's what brought me through it. I'll never have any more doubts! I can do it!" To The Plaza dashed Santa, no longer to roam. "I'm refreshed and renewed! My dear wife, let's go home. The stars are in sync for my Christmas Eve flight, I will shout Merry Christmas, and To All a Good Night."

