

The Christmas ball



Once upon a
time there was a
little Christmas ball.
It was a pretty one.
One Christmas day
it was a nice and
snowy outside.

The tree was
all shiney oh it
was buteafull.

And that ball was
pretty to yes
very pretty.





Everyone seemed to
look at that ball.

How broad little
ball was.

It look like he had
a face how broad
his face was.

Then Christmas was
over,

Oh how sad he was
He was so sad
because Christmas
was over.



Then what do
you think every
haped?

Yes it went rolling
down the steps
It was afraid.

He was sketched.





down down down and
down.

Oh he ofel SKART
Then it had a
grate big crack.

Then if it brake
Then it will not
get to gloe eney
more do you
want that to
happin.





Then it broke,
Now it can't glow
ene ny more,
It must be in
a 1000^a peeces,
Now he can't be
brod eney more.

Bill Dodds.

