

An Elf's Adventure

Nia Curran

In Santa's workshop he stood,
All stuck in a mood.

The Elf wondered what more he could do,
All he wanted was to come and see you.

He began his journey through the freezing cold snow,
And on his travels, he dodged a few crows.

In Derry he landed, filled with joy,
On his way to you, thinking of all the toys.

He flew past the Guildhall and past the Bog
Then up through the Diamond, and down Waterloo.



Here are some snap shots, he took just for you!

He came to a halt, outside a door,
I believe it was a house, in the middle of Culmore.

Through the nooks and crannies of the letterbox he went,
He came through the other side, all dreary and wet.

But that didn't bother him, he was still a happy elf,
As he made his way quietly, to go sit on your shelf.

