

THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

It was the night before Christmas and families gathered in their houses
Except for Kayak Jack, he was alone and had locked himself out

He went outside to retrieve a package in a robe and a towel
Monster pushed the door shut with his snout and a howl

Jack tried to get back in, but it was no success
So he walked the streets, though he was barely dressed

He passed the drive in and walked around the bends
Under the streetlights, he wished he had friends

Someone with a key, a couch, or a nice warm bed
But he walked, with eighty dollars in his robe pocket instead

Past the neon lights and a shop for those who like collecting
He sat with a river view where he could do some reflecting

A tall tree surrounded each side of the street
Their lights with a twinkle, a holiday treat

Jack looked across at the baby in the manger
He was warm, and the wise men kept him from danger

The statues gathered around as if it was something to see
Huddled under the warm lights of the tall, full Christmas tree

I admired from a far, next to a tree of my own
Taller and skinnier, with lights gently strewn

Jack left his treasure right there on the banks
Of the rocky river that howled past the gates

**In a town known for paper and power
The trees and the river are essential for life every hour**

**Despite Jack's despair, he left a treasure to find
It made him feel good when he did something kind**

**An adventure for fun without any catches
He looked at the river through the tree branches**

**He thought about Christmas and what it meant to others
Maybe gather with family, or bury your head under the covers**

**It meant different to everyone, none are wrong or right
The magic is making others smile on Christmas day and night**

**Thanks for joining us on the adventure.
If you find our treasure, please reach out as soon as possible to [Nathan@PirateIslandClub.c](mailto:Nathan@PirateIslandClub.com)
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Happy Holidays from the Pirates at the Island.**