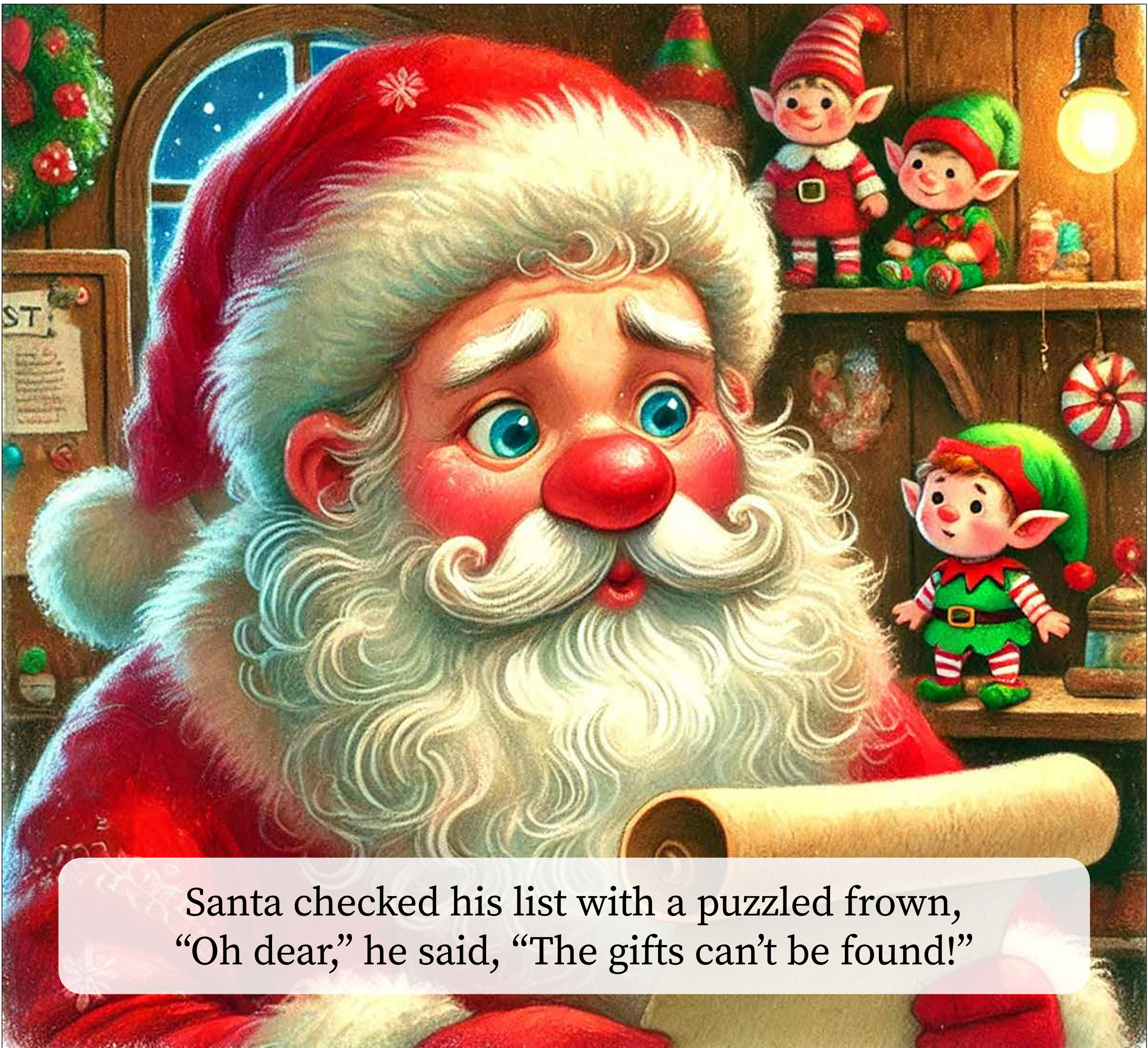




Santa's Local Christmas **Adventure**



Tw'as the night before Christmas in our little town,
Where local shops twinkled and snow tumbled down.



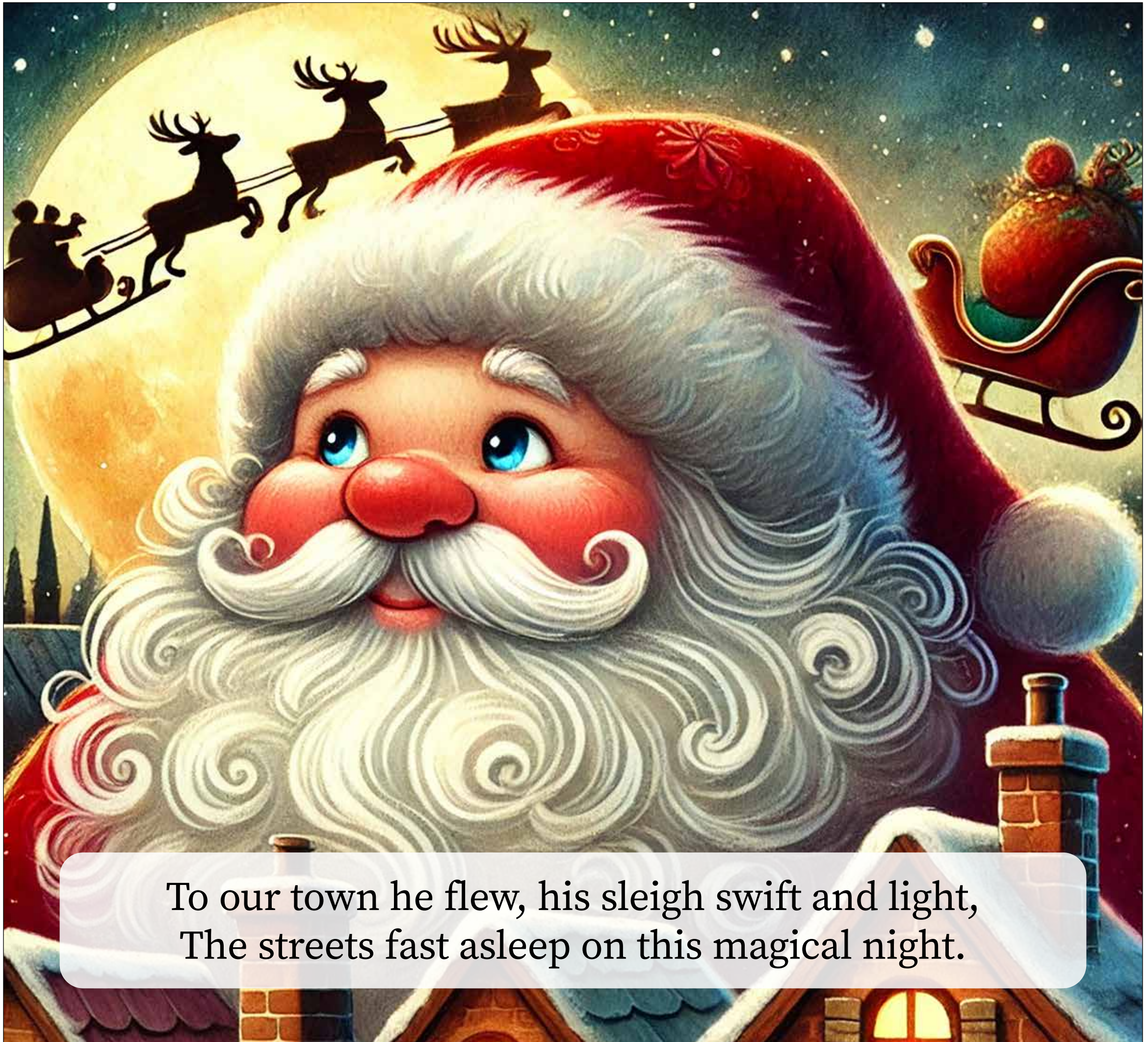
Santa checked his list with a puzzled frown,
“Oh dear,” he said, “The gifts can’t be found!”



The presents for our town had vanished, you see, Leaving Santa distressed, “What will Christmas Day be?”



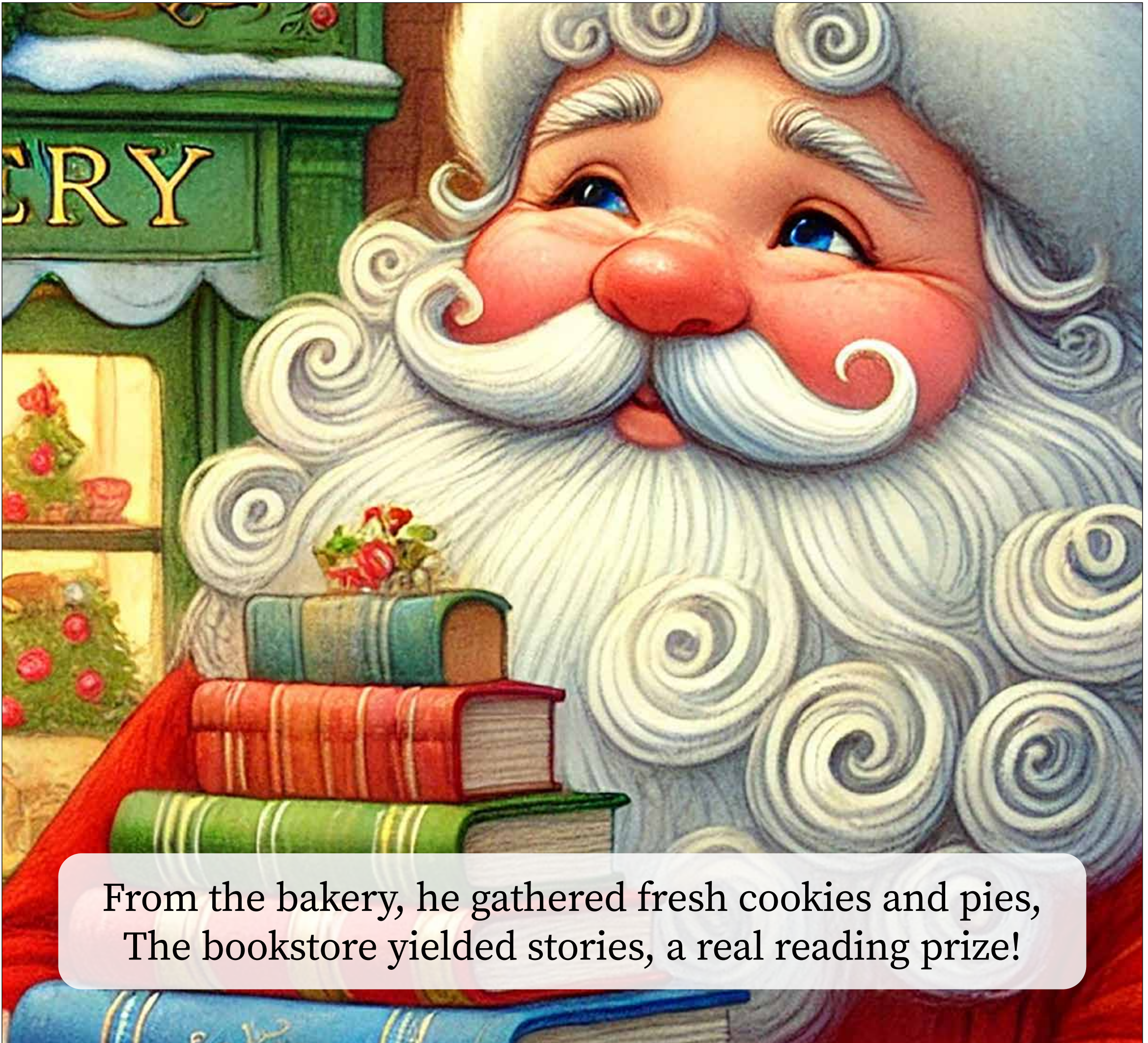
He paced and he thought, then his eyes gleamed bright,
“I know! We’ll shop local on Christmas Eve night!”




To our town he flew, his sleigh swift and light,
The streets fast asleep on this magical night.



He landed downtown on the silent street,
Where shop windows glowed with displays so sweet.



From the bakery, he gathered fresh cookies and pies,
The bookstore yielded stories, a real reading prize!



The toy shop provided dolls, trains and more,
While cozy scarves came from the clothing store.



He found unique crafts at the local art fair,
Each item made with love and exquisite care.



As his bag filled up, Santa's heart grew light,
He'd discovered the magic of local shops that night.



With a flick of his hand, he left payment behind,
Supporting local business, he was so inclined!



As morning drew near, he completed his run,
Delivering joy to everyone, one by one.



The town woke to presents, each thoughtful and sweet,
And to their surprise, local shop receipts!



They realized the value of their hometown so dear,
Where neighbors help neighbors throughout the year.



So remember this lesson when you shop and you roam:
Your community thrives when you buy close to home!