DECEMBER 17

Neither snow nor rain nor heat nor gloom of night

Nor pandemic sickness nor other blight

Stays these couriers from the swift completion of their appointed rounds.

Their work this year has known no bounds.

They've brought us packages big and small,

And I for one have loved them all.

Let's say thank you to the delivery crew

Who have brought the stuff that's seen us through.

DECEMBER 18

One thing I love doing is planning surprises
As I've done for you. It emphasizes
How well I know you, and what you'll enjoy—
If I didn't know that these rhymes might annoy!
I think you should try it for one you adore.
They'll be so grateful! And what is more
You'll have the pleasure of seeing their smile
When you show them some fun in your own special style.

DECEMBER 19

Lots of things shape someone's identity. Where I'm from, who I love, and my family All add to the picture I have of my being, And sharing these things can really be freeing. Let's make a museum of what makes us us And since it's the holidays, we could discuss The traditions our loved ones enjoy this season There has to be more than just being freezin'! Let's make something cool that represents you Then we'll put it out where it's easy to view!

DECEMBER 20

In all of our reading I've noticed a trend;
The characters drawn are all differently penned.
When I look quite closely at people in books
I notice that humans don't have all the same looks.
Let's go read a book that celebrates
The ways we are different—I value the traits
That make us unique, and the ways we're the same.
We can draw our own pictures; it'll be a fun game.