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|  December 17Neither 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 crewWho have brought the stuff that’s seen us through. | December 18One thing I love doing is planning surprisesAs I’ve done for you. It emphasizesHow 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 moreYou’ll have the pleasure of seeing their smileWhen you show them some fun in your own special style.  |
| December 19Lots of things shape someone’s identity.Where I’m from, who I love, and my familyAll 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 discussThe traditions our loved ones enjoy this seasonThere has to be more than just being freezin’!Let’s make something cool that represents youThen we’ll put it out where it’s easy to view! | December 20In all of our reading I’ve noticed a trend;The characters drawn are all differently penned.When I look quite closely at people in booksI 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 traitsThat make us unique, and the ways we’re the same.We can draw our own pictures; it’ll be a fun game. |