

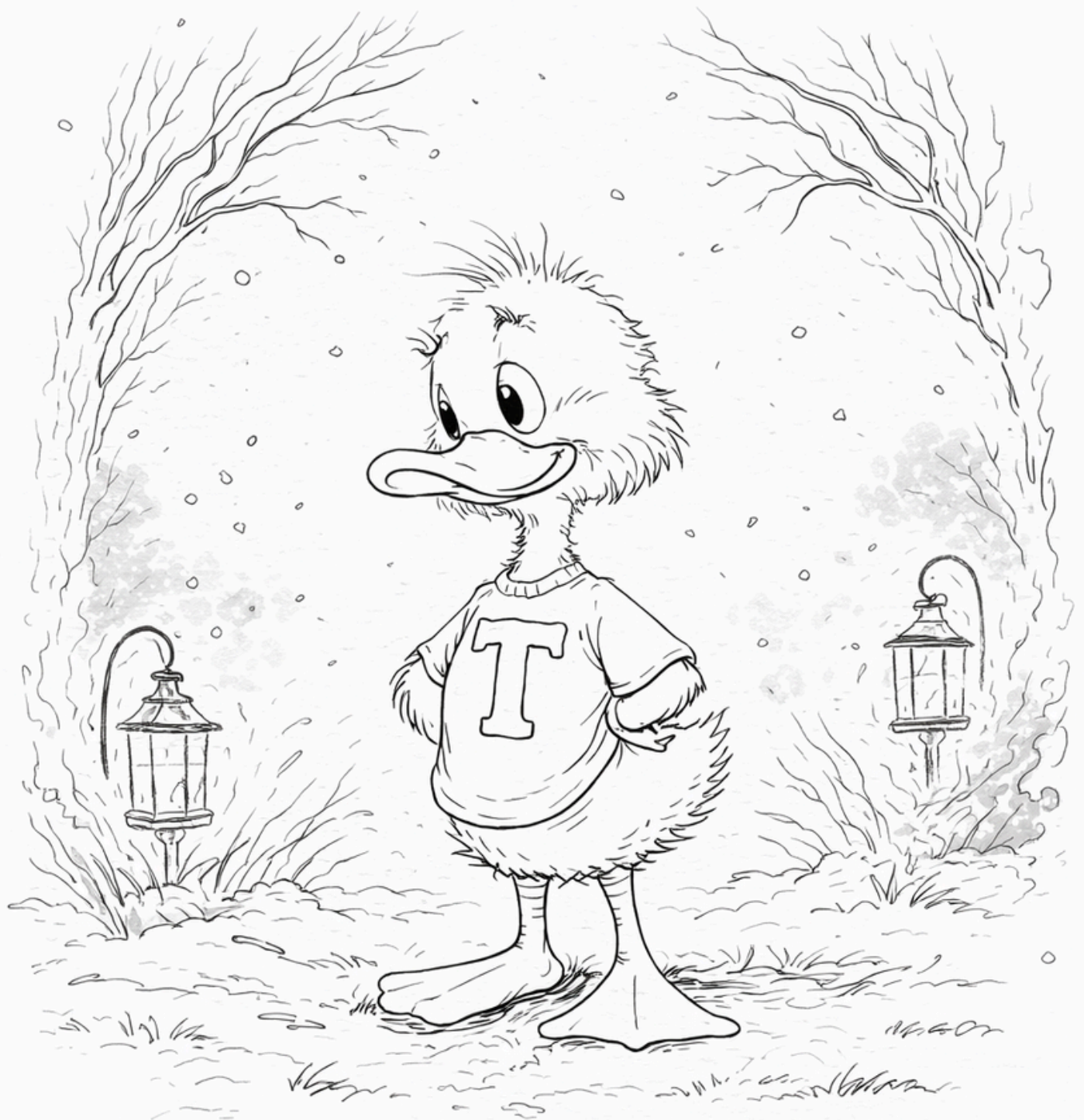
# Day 23

## Christmas Eve Eve Day



Colour Me In!!!

The lights were softly twinkling  
as the evening drifted near,  
and Turbo felt a cosy glow  
of Christmas drawing here.  
The world seemed warm and quiet,  
the sky a silver-blue,  
and every little lantern  
held a gentle golden hue.  
He paused beneath the pine trees,  
just listening to the night—  
the calm before the Christmas joy,  
the hush of candlelight.  
"With magic just a day away,"  
he whispered soft and slow,  
"I'll carry this warm feeling  
wherever I may go..."



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