

Day 23

Christmas Eve Eve Day



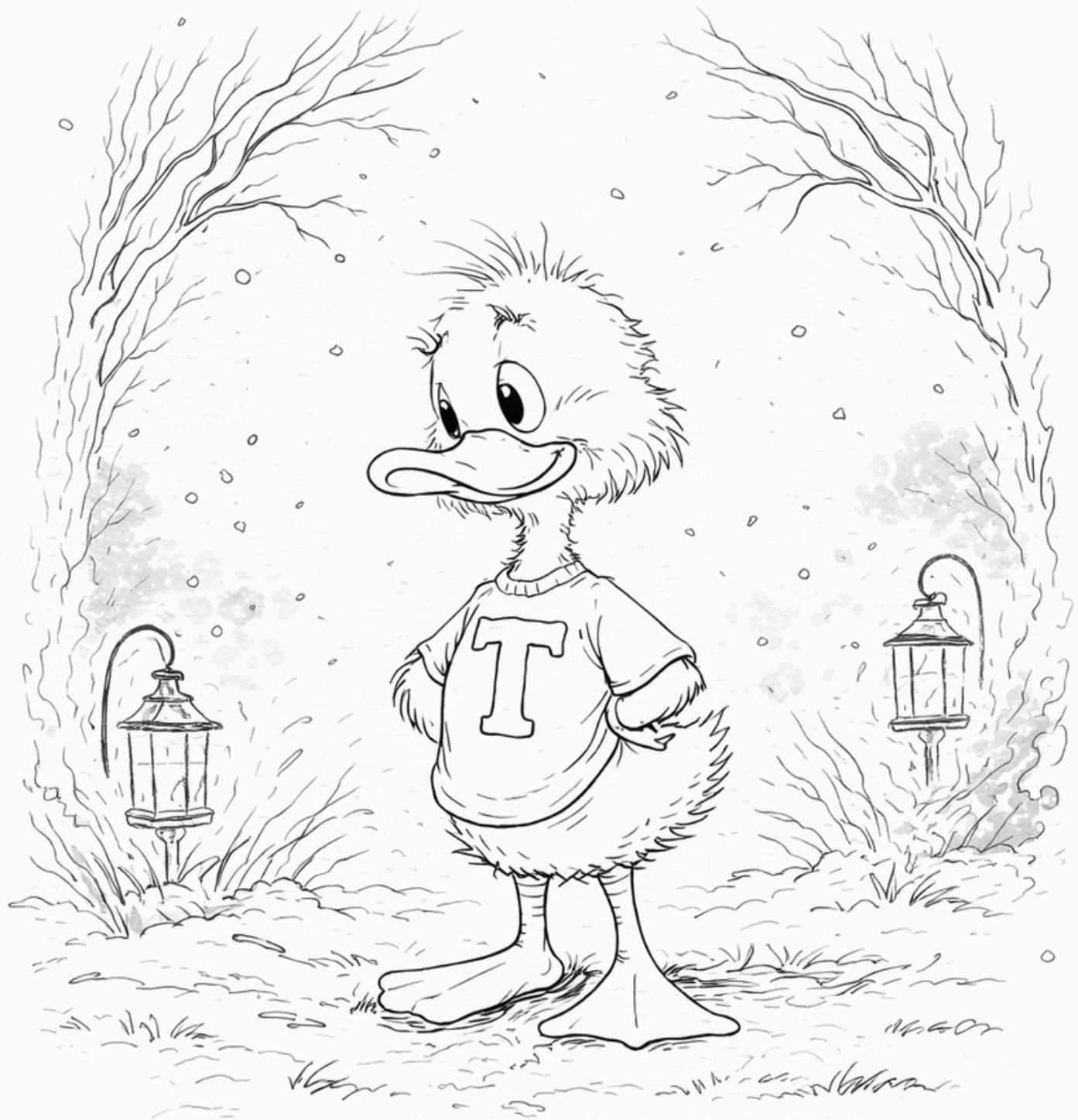
Colour Me In!!!

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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