



# Sleeping Santa



Read this poem and follow the instructions on the back

I woke this Christmas morning  
and, much to my surprise,  
a sleeping, snoring Santa Claus  
was there before my eyes.

It seems he was exhausted  
from staying up all night,  
delivering his presents on  
a long and tiring flight.

He made it to our fireplace,  
before he fell asleep,  
but couldn't take another step  
and crumpled in a heap.

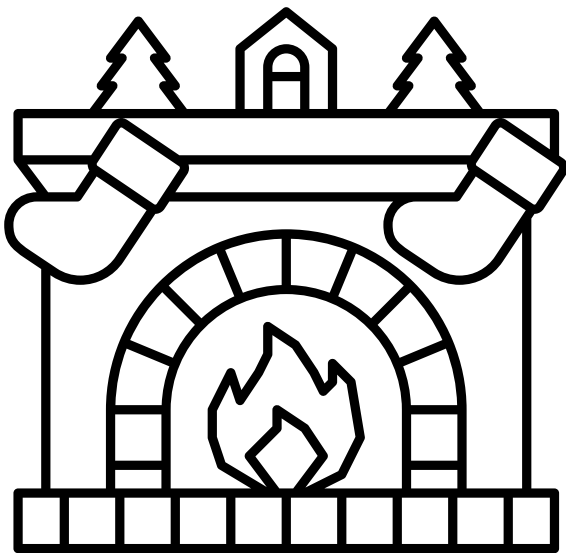


And there he slumbered soundly.  
He slept the night away,  
until I came upon him on  
the hearth on Christmas day.

My puppy started barking.  
My sister gave a yell.  
But Santa didn't hear a thing  
as far as I could tell.

He didn't feel me shake him.  
He didn't hear the dog.  
So Santa's at our house this morning,  
sleeping like a log.

— Kenn Nesbitt



Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_

# Context Clues

Find three unfamiliar words in the poem and write them in the spaces below. Then use context clues to figure out the meaning of each word and write your definition on the lines below the words..



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