**Kingfisher Class Poem**

Dear Santa, this Christmas my list is quite small.

In fact, I need practically nothing at all.

My list is so short and so easy to read

because there’s just one thing I actually need.

A reindeer for Christmas is all I require;

a reindeer, of course, who’s an excellent flier.

I really don’t care if it’s Dasher or Dancer

I’m okay with Cupid or Comet or Prancer.

Please don’t think I’m greedy; I only want one

You won’t even miss him, and I’ll have such fun.

I promise I’ll feed him and treat him just right,

and take him out flying around every night.

You see, I’m not selfish. So, for my surprise

this Christmas, please bring me a reindeer that flies.

But if my request is a bit much for you,

I guess that an iPad will just have to do.