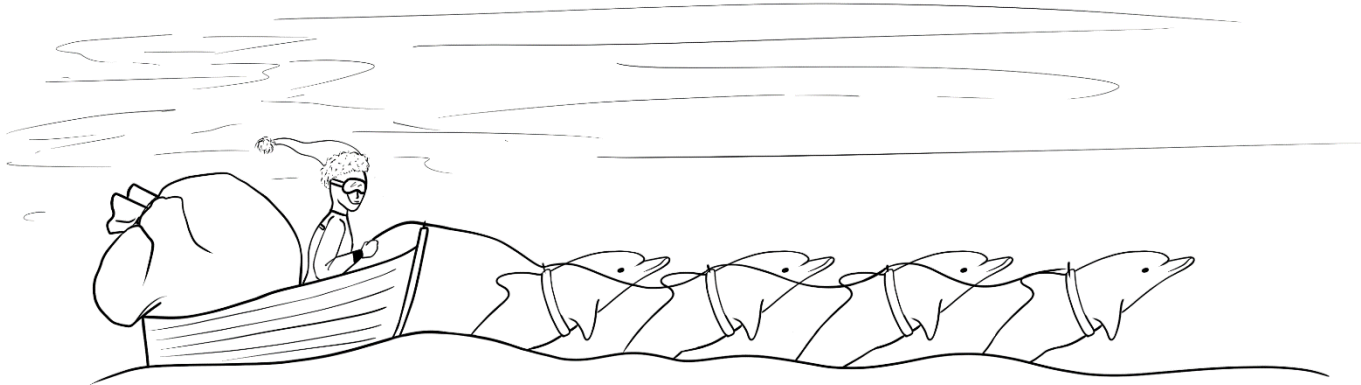


'Twas the night before Fish-mas, when all through the seas
Not a creature was stirring, not even a breeze...



Merry Fishmas!



Colour in Diving Santa and his team to complete this Fishmas scene!

The moon on the water had the sea a glow
gave the lustre of mid-day to objects below,
when, what to my wondering eyes should
appear, but eight dancing dolphin pulling a
skiff

With a little old driver, so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.
More rapid than sailfish his coursers they
came, and he whistled, and shouted, and
called them by name;

"Now, DASHER! now, DANCER! now,
PRANCER and VIXEN! On, COMET! on
CUPID! on, DONDER and BLITZEN!
To the top of the aquarium!
To the top of the wall!
Now dash away! dash away! dash away all!"