

'Twas the Night Before Pinewood

'Twas the night before Pinewood,
His car still needed lead,
He had done his very best,
When his Mom yelled "Get to bed!"

He climbed under his blanket,
His car wasn't ready to race,
The Pinewood Derby was tomorrow,
There was a frown on his face.

Just as his eyes had closed,
He heard something spin,
It was old Scout Saint Nick,
Coming to help him win!

As he peaked from under the covers,
Scout Saint Nick started to drill,
To help his car speed,
On its way down the hill.

He splashed on some paint,
And stuck on some wheels,
He put the car on its stand,
And clicked his boot heels.

This woke the young Scout,
He had a smile on his face,
A happy Pinewood to all,
And to all a good race!

HAVE FUN !!!!!!