



The sound of tin footsteps broke Mr. B.E.R.'s train of thought as Sarge walked across the counter towards the huddle of toys. "One night, long, long ago, a child was born in the wee town of Bethlehem, and sure'n he was wrapped in a blanket and placed in a manger in a stable. In case ya not be knowin' it, a stable is where the sheep and the cattle are kept! Yes well...it was there that the baby and his parents stayed since there was no room at the inn. And do ya know, that very night kings and shepherds alike, saw a star in the heavens shining like silver over the little stable. The star, 'twas the angels way of marking the place where the baby Jesus was born. Aye and the reason they marked it, was that the baby Jesus came to offer all the world hope."