

Murder on 31st Street

It started with a power out the night before Christmas. It was a Christmas party and a neighborhood gathering. They danced, and laughed, and ate, and talked. Until the darkness came upon them. Dark enough, couldn't see a thing. Bang, bang, bang, they heard a bang. The lights went on and we saw. There was a murder on 31st street.

My family was eating our Christmas Dinner. We dished the food and said our prayer. The food was really good and dessert was superb. Then came time to open gifts. We opened them with joy. Youngest to oldest we opened them up. Came my turn I got a cat. She was so sweet I loved her so much. The lights go off, then bang, bang, bang. The lights flicker on showing grandma on the floor. There has been a murder on 31st street.

May your days be merry and bright we sing. We watch a Christmas Story and the old folks drink wine. The tv went black, we knew what would happen. Bang, bang, bang. Oh not again. The lights went on to reveal it murdered 2. Mom and dad both died on the floor. I didn't like them anyway. There was a murder on 31st street.

There were murders and everyone died. All but me, they think I'm the killer. But I am not the killer, now that I can prove. Come on out Saint Nick. Bang, bang, bang. I am the murderer on 31st street. Ho, Ho, Ho. There will be no

Christmas for you this year. Merry deathmas to all and to all a good death.