

Twas Trevor

by Lady Dragonsinger

Trevor's Christmas Eve with apologies to Clement Moore

Chapter 1 of 1

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Twas the night before Christmas and all through the town,
Trevor was celebrating as the snow tumbled down.
His Santa hat settled square on his head,
He had no plans tonight for early to bed.
This cute little toad was off looking for joy
and hoping that Santa would leave him a toy.
Not worrying about shopping, he had it all done
Trevor wanted to find friends and have fun.
To Diagon Alley he hopped in a hurry,
Looking for Crookshanks, his buddy so furry.
Further along was Winky and Kreacher,
With butterbeer enough for all of the creatures.
Thanks to the Floo, they were soon on their way
To Hogsmeade where they would await Christmas Day.
For Trevor knew more would make the day merry,
Along with firewhiskey and some good old sherry.
It wasn't too long before more join the party,

With wishes for all that were sincere and hearty.

Trevor smiled with delight when he spotted them all,

And across the Three Broomsticks you could hear him call:

To Neville and Luna

Ginny and Harry

Ron and Hermione

Telling them not to tarry

Gryffindors, Slytherins, 'Puffs and 'Claws,

House didn't matter, he'd invited them all,

So it was he shouted and raised his glass

Happy Christmas to one, Happy Christmas to all.