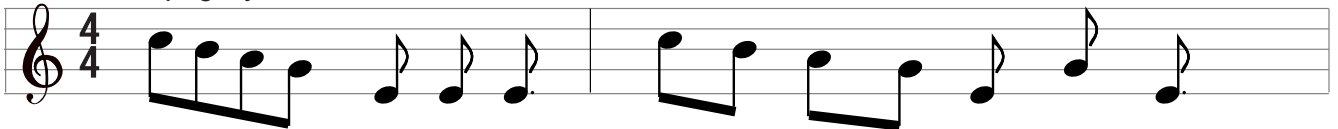




The Lights of Peacock Lane



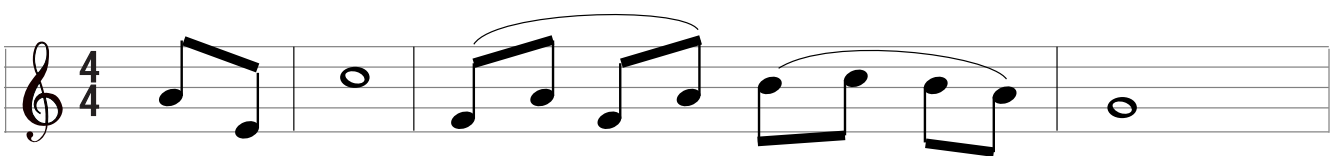
Sprightly!



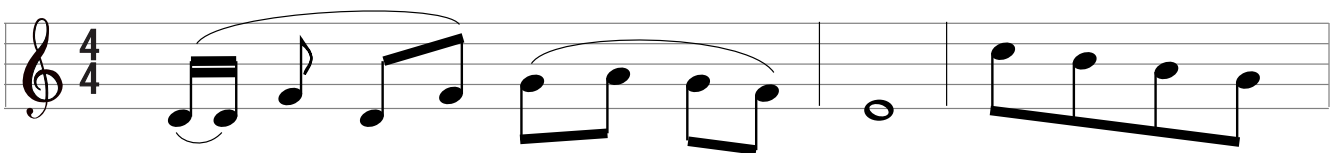
IT'S A SPE-CIAL TIME OF YEAR! WIN-TER NIGHTS AND CHRIST-MAS CHEER!



NORTH WINDS BLOW THE WEA-THER VANE – HAVE YOU SEEN THE LIGHTS ON



PEA-COCK LANE? LOOK FOR COO-KIE CRUMBS IF YOU'RE A MOUSE.



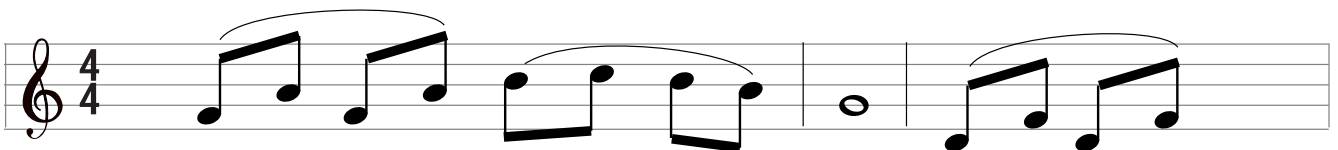
AN AN-GEL LOOKS OUT FROM A PRET-TY HOUSE. FESTIVE LIGHTS ON



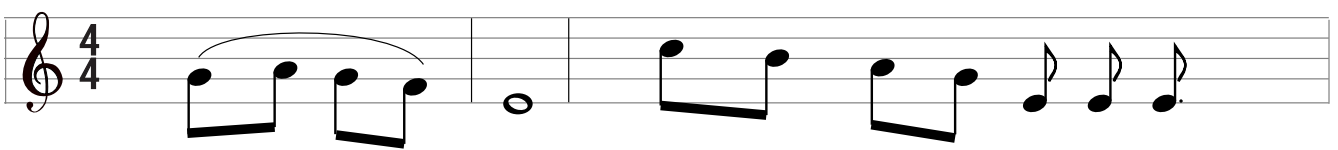
ROOF-TOP PEAKS! CO-COA BRIGHT-ENS LIT-TLE CHEEKS! DON'T MIND



COLD OR WIND OR RAIN – COME TO SEE THE LIGHTS ON PEA-COCK LANE!



THERE'S A GRINCH AND THERE'S A DOVE OF PEACE. EVE-RY-ONE HAS



HUNG A CHRIST-MAS WREATH. HORSE DRAWN CARTS GO CLOP-PING BY