T’was the Night for Fire Safety

T’ was the night before Christmas, when all through the house not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse. When down through the chimney, all covered with soot came the “Spirit of Fire”. An ugly galoot. His eyes glowed like embers. His features were stern as he looked all around him for something to burn. What he saw made him grumble – his anger grew higher. For there wasn’t a single thing that would start a good fire. No door had been blocked by a big Christmas tree. It stood in the corner, leaving passageways free. The lights that glow brightly for Betty and Tim had been hung with precaution, so none touched a limb. All wiring was new, not a break could be seen and plenty of fresh water at its base kept the tree nice and green. The tree had been trimmed by a mother insistent that the ornaments used should be fire-resistant. The mother had known the things to avoid like cotton and paper and plain celluloid. Rock wool, metal icicles and trinkets of glass gave life to the tree – it really had class. And, would you believe it, right next to the tree was a suitable box for holding debris. A place to hold wrappings of paper and string from all of the gifts that Santa might bring. The ugly galoot was so mad, he could burst as he climbed up the chimney in utter disgust!

For the folks in this home had paid close attention to all of the rules of GOOD FIRE PREVENTION!

Windsor Fire & Rescue Services

wish you a safe and happy holiday season!

For additional fire safety information visit our website www.windsorfirer.com