

SANTA GIVES UP

(an imaginary tale)

Christmas travel just isn't the same anymore
In the past Santa's sleigh has been mistaken
For a UFO or an ICBM
They'd scramble fighter jets over my flight path;
Once those hot shots eyeballed Jolly Old St. Nick,
His Sleigh full of toys, and the eight tiny reindeer
They'd put it all together with Christmas Eve
And let me go about my business

----NO MORE----

They know who I am --still
You would think I was an
Al Quaeda terrorist bomber
Everywhere I go

mandatory security checkpoints
comprehensive screening procedures

What with all the metal
In the sleigh, the toys, and my jingle bells
Those detectors are going off constantly
Its damn near impossible
To get my route done by morning

CHANGES HAVE GOT TO BE MADE

Only one answer works
No More Personal Gift Delivery

This year Santa's gonna cozy up to Mrs. Claus
We've got the big screen plasma TV
A killer Blu Ray H.D. DVD player and
The remastered edition of "It's a Wonderful Life"
Christmas Eve will be all about ME!!!!

Not to worry -----the toys and goodies-----
We'll still be puttin'em out
And the LIST --- is sacred
It must be kept.

There will be NO disappointments
All my gifts have been shipped
UPS or FedEx

I scored a fabulous volume discount
They're both reliable

they respect the packages
Something I could not say about
The United States Post Office

**NOW -- Not everyone up here at the N.P.
Agrees with Santa
There has been a lot of dissention
From**

**THE ELVES
They just**

Will not

Support me

On this one.

**They have tried gentle persuasion,
Formal written demands,
A work slowdown**

Was followed

**By a huge Protest March
Last Week**

**The entire Work Force paraded
With Banners and Placards
Chanting Slogans and Singing Protest Songs
It was just such a passé '60s thing
I ignored those little so and sos
Cranked up my IPOD and reviewed ornament designs
Lastly, a fairly potent bribe came my way.
All to no avail**

**I used their money
To ship out the last of my presents**

YESTERDAY

I don't see this situation as a permanent thing

BUT for now

**My rear end is planted
On a comfy leather couch
The Mrs. is getting our mugs of hot chocolate
And the TV is up and running
This scenario looks
Pretty Good**

to --- Santa

*Happy Christmas to All
And to all A Good Night*