

A Visit From Santa Claws

by Aleksandr Orlov



'Twas the night before Christmas, and all through
the mansion
One meerkat was stirring, and boy was he handsome;
His silky cravat hung 'round his neck with care,
Making him look genuines debonair.

Sergei was nestled all snug in his beds
With meerkats still being compared in his heads;
Me, Aleksandr, for evening retire,
Sipping on bugnog in front of the fire;

When out on the lawn there arose many clatter,
Make me so startle I drop my bug platter.
Over to Sergei I scurry and scatter,
Make him clean bugs while I see what's the matter.

I stand up most straight and I tighten my robe
And courageously head into Meerkovo snow.
Sergei he follow but he not so bold,
He wait at the door telling me, "Is too cold."

Suddenly out from the dark he appear.
Santa Claws and his majestic reindeer!
He big and he beardy, with robe very fine,
(but if I may say, not as fancy as mine);

He summon the reindeer and give them instruction,
Before I have chances to make introduction,
Up to the roof of the mansion he flutter,
I hope Sergei cleaned up the leaves in the gutter.

With jingle of bell and clomping of hoof
They land on my exquisitely tiled roof.
And no wastings time Santa picks up his sack,
Make jumpings right into my chimney stack.

Finally Sergei find courage to act,
He look awfully worried and very distract,
He say "Mr Aleks, if I may inquire,
"Did you remember to put out the fire?"

We spring into action and run inside quick,
Like I'm hero Knightkat and Sergei, sidekick.
Lucky for Santa my mansion enormous,
Take him long time to get down to the furnace.

I huff and I puff, try to put out the flame.
I blowing so hard that I think my spleen sprain.
I tell Sergei, "Quickly! I needs you to blow!"
But he disappear into Meerkovo snow.

Is most inconvenient for Sergei to scam,
This not a good time for him making snowman.
But soon he return with his mits full of snow
And onto the blazing inferno he throw.

"Simples!" say Sergei as he brush off his paws
Then onto the mound of snow land Santa Claws.
He spoke not a word, but went straight to our tree,
And put out nice presents for Sergei and me.

A gentlekat, I try to meet face-to-face
But quickly he vanish back up fireplace.
But I heard him exclaim, as he climb up the pipe,
"Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good-night."