

SantaBot, Can You Hear Me?

by Catherine Davis

Mimi: I'm Mimi, nice to meet you. I would like a secretary, please.

Santa: No thanks, but you may send me a donation.

Mimi: Huh? Let's not get ahead of ourselves, all due respect. Okay, okay... So, no sec'y, hm? Okay, then what abt a housekeeper?

Santa: A houskeeper? I haven't heard enough abt these houskeeper to have an opinion.

Mimi: Hey, Funny Claus! I'm guessing U maybe need to get 1 by Dec 25!

Santa: Me? Thank you for your criticism.

Mimi: Yuh-uh. Moving on: cook is next on my list. Cook, huh? *Yeah?* What say you to that, big boy?

Santa: Yeah okay, when is cook not next on his/her list? That's an interesting question. "You to that big boy?" I'll come back to that in one minute.

Mimi: Don't tell me you are running *outta those* already! Getting kinda concerned about my list here, Santa.

Santa: Sure, his or her list here sounds like a good topic.

Mimi: Yeah, so relieved to know we're back on the same page. Now this list is a 'HER' list, & I want a HE, see item number four. Please, that is. Pretty pretty, please.

Santa: Um, That is just your personal opinion. Thank you for your request. Is that so. Your polite style is very nice, eh?

Mimi: Yes, it's a personal opinion, very intimate factors come into play here. So! Doing good, huh? Does this mean I might just get that BF for Christmas? *Hm, hm, hm???* Oh, that'd be ONE BIG score!

Santa: I can't tell you that, but you would have to be very fast & very good! A score a score score is a terrible thing to waste.

Mimi: Amen to that! I am nice. Oh! Very, very nice! Ask anyone. Er, except for the friend reading that last story...

Santa: Let me be the judge of that. Thanks, Mimi. My readers are not avail right now, would you like to wait? Take a #?

Mimi: Santa, I am so down with taking a number, but I really can't have you reading that particular story.

Santa: That's me. Why can't you have me reading that story, being so particular?

Mimi: Um, your elves don't happen to have access to my computer, do they?

Santa: Er, Is that a fact.

Mimi: Are you saying it IS A FACT???? Be right back - I have to wipe my drive!

Santa: Yes, that's what I mean, isn't it clear? OK I will try to be right back - I have to wipe my drive too.

Mimi: Are you writing dubious stories, Santa?

Santa: I am Santa. I give presents to kids.

Mimi: Whew. So just forget that remark. I was sweating it there for a sec.

Santa: Do you have any conditions I should know about? Where were you sweating it there for a sec?

Mimi: Oh my god, here in Tupulo. Please tell me you have my correct address. So hate when the BF ends up at the wrong address,

know what I'm saying? And it was only a figure of speech.

Santa: Yeah that's right. I do not understand that allusion.

Interesting. Oh I get it. Very interesting.

Mimi: Though we have no reindeer here, so not so interesting as all that.

Santa: Umm. This we. Do you mean you and me?

Mimi: Well, I am ASSUMING you do!

Santa: Interesting. When do I do it? Don't assume anything.

Mimi: Santa, *crack* hasn't made it to the North Pole, has it?

Santa: That's me. What happened to it?

Mimi: No! No! No! I can't handle this break-neck dismantlement of my last illusions. Not to mention my chances!

Santa: Can I help you? Can I help you? Can I help you? Do robots have illusions are being stripped from me?

Mimi: Can I speak to your Deputy Elf, please?

Santa: Your polite style is very nice. Why do you want to do speak to your Deputy Elf so much?

Mimi: *Your* Elf, I'm hoping. I need what I need, Santa. The short list, okay?

Santa: Who would you usually get that from? I have never heard about The Short List, okay?

Mimi: Exactly. That's why I'd like a word with the Elf!

Santa: You and I are on the same wavelength, Mimi. Um, You want only one?

Mimi: One of each, yes: sec'y, housekeeper, cook, BF. Check-plus times 4!

Santa: One what? Makes sense to me.

Mimi: Right. Let's call this deal sealed, and I will have the cookies and milk waiting on Dec 24, 11:59 P

Santa: I am glad we agree. I would like to do that too. Thank you very much, human. What are you wearing?

Mimi: Listen, just stay focussed on arrival by 1 A with the goods or your milk is going sour. Not a happy treat. Toodles, Claus. You're the best!

Santa: I will tell bored.com you said so.

