

# Santa's stuck

*by* Ed Higgins

Santa's stuck

you say? In the chimney of course.  
The lard-arsed ol'bastard struggling  
soot-faced and yelling like a Salvation  
Army bellringer for seasonal attention,  
waking the whole damn sleeping house.  
Rudolf shining his nose-red lamp  
down the flue at his struggling boss  
barely suppressing a snicker  
wondering if the old grog-soused fart  
just hasn't had too many cookies  
and tiddled too much candy cane schnapps!

