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 tippled too much candy cane schnapps!

Available online at *«http://fictionaut.com/stories/ed-higgins/santas-stuck»* Copyright © 2017 Ed Higgins. All rights reserved.