

A COP CHRISTMAS

*TWAS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS AND
ALL THROUGH THE STREET NOT A CREATURE WAS STIRRING,
EXCEPT ON THE COP'S BEAT.*

*WHEN FROM A COP'S CAR CAME SUCH A CLATTER
HE WAS YELLING "WHAT THE **** IS THE MATTER?!"*

*HE DROVE TO WORK ALL BUNDLED AND COLD
HIS CAR MADE SO MUCH NOISE. IT WAS BROKEN AND OLD*

*HE GRABBED HIS WEAPON AND WENT ON PATROL
HE RESPONDED CODE 2. BURGLARY IN PROGRESS WOULDN'T YOU KNOW*

*HE PULLED UP NEAR THE HOUSE AND STARTED ON FOOT
WHEN OUT THE FRONT DOOR CAME A MAN COVERED WITH SOOT*

*WITH HIS BAG OF LOOT DRAGGING BEHIND
LOOKS LIKE HE TOOK EVERYTHING HE COULD FIND*

*THE COP PULLED HIS GUN AND AIMED IT WITH EASE
THE OLD MAN STOPPED AS HE WAS TOLD TO "FREEZE!"*

*HE WAS DRESSED IN A RED SUIT WITH A BEARD OF WHITE
HE WAS THE ONE IN THE HOUSE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT*

*WHY IT WAS SAINT NICK AS YOU CAN SEE
BUT THE COP WAS STUNNED, "NAW IT COULDN'T BE"*

*JUST THEN THE OLD MAN WRIGGLED HIS NOSE
AND ALL AT ONCE TO THE ROOFTOP HE ROSE*

*HE JUMPED IN A SLEIGH, 8 REINDEER INTO THE NIGHT
EXCLAIMING "SORRY FOR THE TROUBLE OFFICER,
MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL AND TO ALL A QUIET NIGHT !!!!*

BY SCOTT DUCHARME