GIFTS DRIVE

Twelve days before Christmas my very very true love sent to me twelve drum-
ners drumming. It was a great joke and
we laughed for hours.

Eleven days before Christmas my very true love sent to me eleven pipers
piping. I wish I had kept the drummers but
they were union
musicians and could
only play a one night
stand.

Ten days before Christmas my true love
sent to me ten Lords a
leaping. The delivery
man told the tale of how
they had leaped from
the truck at 55 MPH.

Nine days before Christmas my true love
sent to me nine ladies
dancing. They may
have been sent but
they never were
received; nor has the
UPS man been heard from.

Eight days before Christmas my love
sent to me eight maids a milking. I
could hardly wait
until morning to
have fresh milk
with my cereal.
But as fate would
have it, some-
thing spooked the
cows. It
must have hap-
pened so fast the
maids didn't know what hit them.

Seven days before Christmas I got
seven swans a swimming. When they
were not swimming they were eating.
When they were not eating they were
making a mess of the living room.

Six days before Christmas I got six
goose a laying. I finally had to tell
them the party was over.
I did give them my love's
address and they could
continue there.

Just five days before Christmas I got five
golden rings. I had no
idea gold turned your
fingers green. The
doctor said I could keep
the rings but not the
fingers.

Pig INSANE

With only four
days left before
Christmas I got four
calling birds. As I
broke their necks
one said, "I didn't
know it cost money
when you call those 300
numbers!!!"

Three days before
Christmas the jerk sent to
me three French hens. I
have to admit that they
tasted better than the
calling birds.

Just two days before
Christmas I got two turtle
doves. I know that
turtles don't live long
when their shells get soft. Or do they
die from squeezing their soft shells to
hard?

The day before Christmas the turd
sent me a partridge and a pear tree.
The idiot didn't wrap them separately
and one of the pears must have fallen
and broke the partridge's neck.

Christmas day I spent alone. Secure
in the fact that the mailman would not
be coming today.

MERRY CHRISTMAS
TO ALL

and be thankful for
the fruit cake

RANDOLP'S LAST CHANCE

In a valiant attempt,
Randolph the red nose
pig climbed the hay
stack to again become
a beacon for Santa.
But unlike last years
success, this year
there was no fog.
Santa is reported as
saying that when he
saw the beacon he thought the town
had been quarantined. It was a great
relief because he was trying to stay
ahead of a storm front. As soon as the
folks heard, they flocked to the stack
to get Randolph. By then the storm had
rolled in. As the stack was being set on
fire, lightning struck Randolph, blowing
the fuse to his nose. Poor Randolph!!!!!!