

## **The Man in Red**

The man in red, we must admit,  
is more than just a story.  
For centuries he's been around,  
a jolly allegory.  
A magic man, a symbol of  
a world of joy and peace.

A snow-white beard - and let's confess -  
more than a bit obese.  
But where'd he come from? When was he born?  
Who's his next of kin?  
And how's he garner all our trust  
so we just let him in?  
Into our houses, late at night,  
while "sugar plums dance in our heads."  
I mean how do we know he won't steal our stuff?  
Where does he get all his cred?!?  
'Cuz the world's rife with pain and strife  
and things that go bump in the night.  
So protecting my home from some jolly old gnome  
seems perfectly fine. Am I right?  
But hold on now, his resumé's strong  
from Tokyo to L.A.  
Most every child worships him  
and wants him to come their way.  
So truth be told, there's nothing to fret  
come December 24th.  
When ol' St. Nick loads that special sleigh  
and heads down from the North.