

Reindeer Poop



I woke with a fright when I heard Santa call...
"Now dash away, dash away, dash away all!"
I ran to the lawn and in the snowy white drifts,
discovered those reindeer had left "little gifts."

I got an old shovel and started to scoop
eight little piles of reindeer poop!
But to throw them away seemed such a waste,
so I saved them, thinking you might like a taste!

As I finished my task, which took quite awhile,
Ol' Santa passed by and he sheepishly smiled.
And I heard him exclaim as he sped into the sky...
"Well they're not potty trained, but at least they can fly!"

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