

To My 'Deer Friends':

I woke up with such a scare when I heard Santa call
"Now dash away, dash away, dash away all!"
I ran to the lawn and in the snowy white drifts,
Those nasty reindeer had left "little gifts".
I got an old shovel and started to SCOOP
Neat 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,
Old Santa passed by and he sheepishly smiled,
And I heard him exclaim as he rose in the sky
"Well, they're not potty trained, but at least they can fly!"



To My 'Deer Friends':

I woke up with such a scare when I heard Santa call
"Now dash away, dash away, dash away all!"
I ran to the lawn and in the snowy white drifts,
Those nasty reindeer had left "little gifts".
I got an old shovel and started to SCOOP
Neat 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,
Old Santa passed by and he sheepishly smiled,
And I heard him exclaim as he rose in the sky
"Well, they're not potty trained, but at least they can fly!"



To My 'Deer Friends':

I woke up with such a scare when I heard Santa call
"Now dash away, dash away, dash away all!"
I ran to the lawn and in the snowy white drifts,
Those nasty reindeer had left "little gifts".
I got an old shovel and started to SCOOP
Neat 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,
Old Santa passed by and he sheepishly smiled,
And I heard him exclaim as he rose in the sky
"Well, they're not potty trained, but at least they can fly!"

