

THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS/MARIN ~ by Rita Abrams

Twas the night before CHRISTMAS, and all through Marin  
Folks were getting in one last workout at the gym  
The children all slept in their Pottery Barn Kids beds  
While visions of Range Rover danced in their heads  
My partner and I had begun to canoodle  
When we heard anxious whinings from our labradoodle  
Away to the window I flew like a flash  
But couldn't hear much through the double-paned glass  
The MOON on the crest of Mt. Tam was like YIKES!!  
So I posted on facebook, and got 30 likes  
And that's when I saw him—that chubby old critter  
So I grabbed my iphone 10 and logged onto Twitter  
He was feeding his reindeer 8 vegan steaks—rare  
That were brought out to him by our live-in au pair  
Then right through the front door he knowingly strode  
Having somehow obtained our security code  
He laid out his gifts and two bins—what a thrill—  
When he marked one "RECYCLE" & the other "LANDFILL"  
He ate his kale chips, drained his whole green drink glass  
Then looked up the chimney and said "Think I'll pass"  
We gaped as he exited—he couldn't see us  
As he packed all 8 reindeer into his new Prius  
And we heard him exclaim as we watched his wheels spin  
Ya know, Rudolph—next year, let's retire in Marin.