

Santa Stuck in the Chimney

Santa wriggled, Santa huffed,
“This chimney’s far too tight!” he puffed.
He tugged his boots, he squeezed his belly,
It wobbled like a bowl of jelly!

The reindeer waited up on high,
With snowflakes falling from the sky.
Poor Santa gave a mighty shout –
“Somebody help me wriggle out!”

Then out he popped – a joyful sight!
Still laughing loud on Christmas night.

