

'Twas Maui's night before Christmas, when all through the house,  
 Not a creature was stirring not even a puppy (or mouse!)  
 Our collars and leads were hung by our beds with care,  
 In hopes that St. Nicholas would soon find us there.  
 The dogs were curled up all snug in their beds,  
 While visions of doggie treats danced in their heads.  
 Ferne in her collar, on somebody's lap,  
 Had tucked in her tail for a midwinter's nap.  
 When outside the room there arose such a clatter,  
 My ears perked right up to hear what was the matter.  
 Away to the window I jumped up with glee,  
 And barked at the shadows that were cast by a tree.  
 The glow from the moon changed night into day,  
 And started me thinking, "Woof, woof, time to play".  
 When, what with my puppy-dog eyes did I see,  
 But a splendid dog-sled, led by doggies like me!  
 With a little old driver, so lively and quick.  
 I yelped to the others, "That must be St.Nick!"  
 More rapid than greyhounds, our friends they came,  
 And we barked and we howled and called them by name.  
 "There's Polly! There's Bramble! Rudi, and Skye! Hi Charlie, Hi Pixie! Hi Luna, and Indie!  
 Go by the green fences and run past those trees!  
 Nothing can stop you, not even some fleas!"  
 As puppies at play chasing after a stick,  
 And race to their friends so lovely and quick.  
 Out in the field the canines all flew,  
 Catching the frisbees that St. Nicholas threw.



I wish you all a very Merry Christmas and can't wait to see you all in the new year!

Stay safe!

*Maui X*

