

**"SANTA CLAUS
IS AT
THE
MALL"**

**by
Dr. Claus**

Dedicated to: Christine

**"Santa Claus is at the Mall!" My mom said nodding her head.
So I began looking around for a big man in red.**

**Together we were Christmas shopping at the Mall this day.
The thought of seeing Santa Claus made me happy and gay.**

**We turned a corner in the mall and we saw Wonderland.
Where holiday shoppers pass by with presents in each hand.**

**I was as happy as a happy kid could ever be,
And everywhere I looked there was so much for me to see.**

**All over the place Christmas trees were standing everywhere.
They gathered around Santa's house not one of them was bare.**

**With ornamental Christmas balls hanging on every tree
Their wonderful rainbows of color were shining at me.**

**Each tree had red balls and white balls and silver glitter too,
And there were other colored balls including gold and blue**

**The trees appear to be covered with a million bright lights,
And some of them were blinking on and off to my delight.**

**These decorated Christmas trees had a very nice look.
A kind of scene I would have seen in a fairy tale book,
And sitting under all these trees there were presents galore.
If anyone had counted there were a hundred or more.**

**The Christmas presents were the prettiest I've ever seen.
Wrapped in the Yule time colors of silver gold red and green.**

**Attached to each of the presents was a beautiful bow.
And these presents where gently resting on white fluffy snow.**

**My eyes spotted St. Nicholas laughing in his big chair.
I was so impressed to see him I continued to stare.**

**The man who came from the North Pole was wearing a red suit.
He also wore a black belt buckle and a pair of boots.**

**On top of his head was a cap a very well worn hat,
And by the side of Santa Claus one of his reindeer sat.**

**His face was covered with white whiskers as white as could be.
He also wore a pair of glasses in order to see.**

**A red and white candy cane fence lined the way to his seat.
A royal blue carpet was rolled all the way to his feet.**

**Children and parents were both waiting patiently in line,
And directly ahead of me was a Wonderland sign.**

**I was not about to miss out on any of the fun.
So I let go of my mom's hand and I started to run.**

**I told her I would race her there but she gave me a frown,
And then in a very stern voice she told me to slow down.**

**Delighted by the Christmas spirit I made a mad dash.
But I tripped over my two feet and then I heard a crash.**

**I tumbled into a shopper who caught me by the hand.
He helped me get back on my feet and off to Wonderland.**

**I apologized to this man and I told him goodbye.
My mother crossed both of her arms and she gave me the eye.**

**I ran a little bit further and I jumped into line.
Besides butterflies in my tummy I was feeling fine.**

**My Mom stood next to me while I was waiting for St. Nick,
And two elves gave out candy canes for the children to lick.**

**The line grew shorter with each second it would not be long.
I heard a radio playing a Merry Christmas song.**

**My tiny heart started pounding so excited was I.
This was the first time of the year I'd look in Santa's eye.
I squeeze my mother's hand real hard I squeezed it very tight.
The view of Wonderland to me was a magical sight.**

**I wondered if Santa would give me every toy I like.
But most of all I hope he knows that I can ride a bike.**

**I then remembered there was a paper in my pocket.
A long list of Christmas presents I was hoping to get.**

**I reached down into my pocket and pulled out my long list.
I held the piece of folded paper in my little fist.**

**A choo choo train; a bouncing ball; a rimple timble ton;
All of these toys were on my list and they were lots of fun.**

**I could slip it in Santa's pocket when he turns his head,
And hopefully he will read it before going to bed.**

**An excellent idea; even if I say so myself.
Maybe Santa could have my order made up by an elf.**

**Now long at last it was my turn to go see Santa Claus.
I hurriedly walked up to him without even a pause.**

**I put my list in his pocket as I climbed on his lap.
While trying to climb up his lap I pulled off his red cap.**

**On his forehead were wrinkled lines his eyes were big and wide.
A large sack of Christmas presents was right by Santa side.**

**Delightful as it was for me to see St. Nicholas.
A. jolly mood came over me and I gave him a kiss.**

**His whiskers tickled my small chin then he reached in his coat.
And low behold before my eyes he took out my small note.**

**A big grin came upon his face as he read my request.
He made me promise till Christmas that I would be my best.**

**I hesitated for a second then Santa said please.
So I agreed to be my best when Santa had to sneeze.**

**Saint Nicholas pulled out a handkerchief and blew his nose,
And as he did I just giggled and wiggled my small toes.**

**When he finished I whispered something into Santa's ear.
He asked me how long I was waiting and I said all year.**

**He said, "OK" and said my toys were next in line to wrap.
He handed me a candy cane and I jumped off his lap.**

**He pointed to my mother I knew it was time to go.
I said to Santa, "I love you." He bellowed, "Ho Ho Ho!"**

**Turning around I saw my mom waving her hand at me.
How beautiful my mother looked next to a Christmas tree.**

**I walked away from good Saint Nick as I told him goodbye
My mom showed me a photograph of Santa Claus and I.**

**She gave me a kiss on my cheek and as we left to go.
I told her Santa promised this Christmas we would get snow.**

**My mom held my hand very tight as we walked out the mall,
And looking up into the sky I saw the snowflakes fall.**

**What a good sight this very night when Santa makes his call.
“A Merry Christmas everyone and peace on earth to all.”**