

Copyright © 2015 Kenneth Wyatt Galleries. All rights reserved.

E-mail: info@kennethwyatt.com

Web site: www.kennethwyatt.com

Phone: 806-995-2239 | Fax: 806-995-2811

Amarillo, TX | Red River, NM | Ruidoso, NM

Tulia, Texas 79088

310 Comanche Trail

Kenneth Wyatt

An original oil painting by

THEM'S REINDEER TRACKS!



THEM'S REINDEER TRACKS!

By Kenneth Wyatt

There's nothin' like family at Christmas ...that, we all know
And the family had gathered at Grandma's for the holiday show.
Uncles and Aunts...and there were cousins knee deep,
Presents by the fireplace were piled in a heap!

The piano was playin' and some singin' was done,
The front door would open...proof that others had come.
About forty in all...maybe more...maybe less,
Everyone had come early....'bout a week, I would guess.

A party in the making...no doubt in my mind,
A better place to be would be hard to go find!
The women were all plannin' a trip to the store,
"We need six turkeys" said one...said another, "or more!"

Why, the party was already a big happy scene...
FOUR days 'til Christmas...when the first spots were seen.
The spots were bright red, 'bout a quarter inch wide;
They were on Johnny's tummy and showed on each side.

A polk-a-dot cousin, I'd not had before...
A couple of days later....they'd be a few more!
Doc Cagle was sent for and he made the call...
"Measles" he said, then nailed a sign on the wall.

"No one can enter!" was what the words said,
Four days later...nine kids were in bed.
Johnny was the youngest...had been the sickest of all.
He'd stopped Santa!...*maybe Jesus*....from comin' to call!

"Christmas is gone!" was the thought in his brain,
But two uncles had a plan, 'tho a little insane!
Uncle Joe got two fence posts and dragged 'em real slow.
Then Pete roped some goats and drove them to Joe.

With the scene all set, they brought Johnny to look...
Just a little persuadin' was all that it took!
With boots on his feet, a red scarf on his head,
The men promised to hurry and get him back into bed.

Pete started by showing where poles had been drug,
"Proibly' a sled!" he remarked with a shrug.
"Them's reindeer tracks!" said Joe with a shout!
Oh, Christmas was back, and in Johnny...NO DOUBT.

Santa came last night...why, it really was true!
No red dots could stop him...until he was through!

An' with Uncles like Pete and Big Joe...

Jesus came too!!!!



Merry Christmas