

Santa's
Transportation
Troubles



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One year, not so long ago, I decided that I needed to make some changes. I was tired of driving a sleigh pulled by rowdy reindeer, but what other choice do I have?! What else can I do?



Maybe I can deliver presents by killer whale. No, I don't like the look of those sharp teeth!



Maybe I can deliver gifts on one of those new fangled motorcycle machines. No, there's not enough room for my sack.



Maybe I can deliver presents by personal helicopter. No, I think the reindeer would get in the way.



Maybe I can be like Aladdin and deliver presents in a lamp. No, my belly is just too big!!



Maybe I can deliver presents by camel. No, I've heard that camels spit and refuse to get up and go.



Maybe I can deliver presents by scooter.
No, that's too much work for an old feller
like me.



Maybe I can deliver presents by bus. No, buses make too many stops. I'd never finish in time and the bus driver won't let me steer anyway.



Maybe I can deliver presents by snowshoes. No, that's too much like work!



Maybe I can deliver presents by snowmobile. No, the price of gas is outrageous!



Maybe I can deliver presents by parachute. No, there would be too many crash landings.



Maybe I can deliver presents by train. No, the smoke bothers my allergies.



Maybe I can . . . Uh, oh! Looks like someone is not happy with my thinking!



Maybe I can just deliver presents the old fashioned way . . .



in my sleigh!



Now if I could only figure out what to wear!