Okay Santa, here’s the deal. You get me a packet full of chocolates and I promise to share a few with you. Just between you and me, we won’t tell the elves about this.

I’ll gift you a turban, and then you can be Santa Singh along with Santa Claus. Then together we’ll do that ‘Ho Ho Ho’ okay? That reminds me how your belly heaves as you laugh. Let’s try belly dancing, you might put Shakira to shame.

What do I want? Well, it’s been a long time since I saw snowfall happening in my area owing to what they call global warming. We could arrange for some snowflakes falling around this time on Christmas. I know you have plenty at the North Pole, why not get some. I assure you, no one would say it behind your back that Santa wetted his ride.

Umm yeah, I have all things in place, and I know that you’ll be getting all big and good gifts for me, just one request, keep the gifts near the fireplace. Why always follow modus operandi? Don’t take the pain of packing them all in that little lone sock. And still if you insist on doing that as a part of ritual, mail me beforehand so I can arrange for many socks, as many as you like. Now come on, I can do that for you, after all you’d be driving all the way from North Pole and I don’t want you to leave disappointed that there wasn’t much space left.

I haven’t been a very bad boy this year, I can tell that because I cannot remember being bad. Punishments? The teachers can be such sadists, you know all that, I didn’t do anything, they framed me. And I know my name is numbered 9,18,31,801 and is written in original hand. Say, I sneaked into the database. But that doesn’t count as mischief? Its curiosity!

And I am almost a complete engineer now, and I think it’s cool. Do you hire BTW and would you really pay? I can be a snowman you know, engineers can do any sort of job, and we’re trained in versatility, that’s how we survive even on the North Pole.

Bring with yourself, Aurora Borealis to the tropics, just for one night. I’d love to see my neighborhood sky covering up in colorful blankets of lights and sounds. Don’t worry about satellites, they might probably be busy looking at far more important areas like the capital, or the Capitol. How’s this? Snowfall in daytime, by the evening the earth has a blanket of snow. Then in the night, first the light show and then, a blissful sky, no moons please.

Keep yourself warm and cozy while you travel, listening old man? I understand why you enter through the chimney, so that you can warm your butts on the fizzling spent coal, but trust me, either work out pretty hard and get trim or get in through the door, there’s absolutely no way you can reach inside from my chimney. It’s not of brick, but of steel, that too tapers as it goes up. And it’s lined black with coal on the inside. I’ll keep the doors open.

And if you need an extra hand, this Christmas, consider me in. On any other day, you’ll need to pay me a decent salary. Plus, I need transportation, on that classy reindeer ride of yours. What have you named it anyway?

On a serious note, Santa, or Nicholas to be more precisely addressing to the Santa Claus, I don’t think I’d need anything as a gift. I’ll need to earn it. All what I have asked, might not be within human reach, but then are you a human? (You were, but what now?) And who hates fiction? Not me. I just want one thing right now as I can think of. YOU, keep rocking, and let there be no dearth of beautiful people in this amazing world. It’s amazing, isn’t it, sometimes white, sometimes green, sometimes wilting brown and orange, sometimes vivid with blooming blossoms and misty sometimes. So are the people here, You and me, moody as many might deny to be, but all are, in bits and pieces, and wonderful as a whole. I wish you best of luck, and I will fly this wish list to you on a private plane(No, not the one in the picture below, the design’s classified). God Speed to it, and God speed, to you. As for me, I would love to see smiles, on known and unknown faces. And guess what, I want this jet to have crash landing right into your porch, that’s why I did not put in any wheels.

Thank You Ria, for this, hope I wasn’t very bad at it.

Amen.

Yours truly\*(Conditions Apply)

Blasphemous Aesthete.

P.S. Investing in engineers is highly susceptible to laziness fits and bouts of uncreative productions. Read the offer document carefully before investing.

P.P.S In case you want to make your own plane for a personal request, head over here (link). No, I ain’t revealing my design. Just a clue, it looks like The Seaduck from TailSpin.