A group of people in a store

Description automatically generated

It was Christmas Eve of 2002 in New York City. My parents had invited some friends and relatives over for dinner, sort of like a Christmas Eve celebration. About seven minutes into my pacing, I saw a tall, fat figure scurry away about 20 feet away from me. It was even wearing some sort of Santa Claus suit. I didn’t believe in Santa, but this just freaked me out.