Once upon a bright winter, I was thinking, while I was tired and weak.

As time passed, I read many very old memes.

I started to doze off, nearly falling asleep there was some knocking on my bedroom door

I heard some aggressive knocking at my door

There was knocking, and nothing on my bedroom floor

In the very boring Christmas time it was

The fireplace making wiggly shadows on the carpet

I really wanted tomorrow to come, I wished to have

The sadness go away, from the cookies, cookies for the Santa Clause

For the man, all clasp with reindeer, Reindeer for the Rosy Clause

For the fat man with lots of presents, presents from the Santa Clause

The crazy sad unknowing of the shaking wrapping paper

Stuffed me, excited me with crazy, scary wonders, that I have never felt before

Now I must calm down, to slow my racing heart I sat saying,

There was a visitor at the entrance of my bedroom door

Al very ate visitor, at the entrance of my bedroom door

That was it, and nothing else

Only that and nothing else