

## *Twelve Days of Christmas Gifts*

On the **first day of Christmas** my true love gave to me a partridge in a pear tree. Partridges are hard to catch and pears are no longer in season. But we did find a “**pair**” of these.

On the **second day of Christmas** my true love gave to me two turtle doves. Well I have yet to see a dove that looks like a turtle. So I thought some **turtle chocolates** would do the trick.

On the **third day of Christmas** my true love gave to me three French hens. Well my French is really bad and when I asked for hens they gave me **pens**. Go figure.

**Four calling birds**. Well I called and I called but not a single bird called back. So we hope you don't mind making all that **noise** yourself this year.

On the **fifth day of Christmas** my true love gave to me five gold rings. Okay, even I'm not getting gold rings for Christmas. But **five gold wrapped things** aren't all that bad.

On the **sixth day of Christmas** my true love gave to me six geese a laying. But then you walk around in your bare feet and step on the eggs. . . yuck! So, here is a little something you can “**lay**” your head on.

On the **seventh day of Christmas** my true love gave to me seven swans a swimming. Have you ever tried cleaning your bathtub after 7 swans have swam in it? We thought we'd give you **bubble bath** and just let you do the swimming.

On the **eighth day of Christmas** my true love gave to me eight maids a milking. Well of course we weren't even going to think about letting eight real cows tromp through your living room. It's much easier just getting your milk from the store. **Here is something to make it yummy.**

On the **ninth day of Christmas** my true love gave to me nine ladies dancing. Well I know the last thing I would want for Christmas is nine ladies dancing and prancing everywhere. So we thought we'd give you the **music** so you could dance with each other instead.

On the **tenth day of Christmas** my true love gave to me ten lords a leaping. Well the lords said they wouldn't degrade themselves by playing "leapfrog". So here is some **sidewalk chalk** instead. Now you can play hop scotch and leap around yourselves.

On the **eleventh day of Christmas** my true love gave to me eleven pipers piping. Well the pipers couldn't agree on a tune and started fighting. So we thought you would rather have some "**piping**" **hot cocoa** instead.

On the **twelfth day of Christmas** my true love gave to me twelve drummers drumming. Well the drummers got too noisy so we substituted them with a **cookie mix** to make a dozen cookies.