



CHRISTMAS WISH

By Wayne Visser

My wish for Christmas came true last night
When she appeared - oh what a sight!
In scarlet gown with edge of snow
And in her hair, a crimson bow
With lingerie of festive red
And playful antlers on her head
With brown doe eyes and luring smile
My heart stopped beating for a while
For she was beauty in all her trappings
Then - oh my God - she removed the wrappings!
Words can't express my childish delight
When my wish for Christmas came true last night

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