

Christmas Craig





There once was an elf known as Suzy
Whose rep was a bit of a floozy
She was just one of those
Who'd remove all her clothes
And invite her mates to her jacuzzi



There once was a reindeer called Dasher
He was known as a chronic gatecrasher
His nose did not glow
His pace, woefully slow
He was also the neighbourhood flasher



Mr Snowman, my friend, you're the whitest
Your glorious glow is the brightest
Mrs Snow, although teeny
Adorns your wool beanie
And wraps your warm scarf up the tightest





There was an old elf known as Jingle
He was more than just friends with Kris Kringle
No need for a wife
They were lovers for life
In the closet and acting as single





When Rudolf became rather frisky
He wished he had not drunk the whisky
The reindeer all swerved
Santa Claus was unnerved
and Santa's next trip became risky





When Mrs Claus needed new knickers
The elves, who are Santa's gift pickers
They got her G-strings
Elves are such naughty things
You should see what they got for the vicars



There once was a Santa so boring
He spent Christmas Day mostly snoring
The reindeer got cross
Gave his mattress a toss
On his bedposts, they all started gnawing





Santa's elves are now loading the sleigh
Not long now, and they'll be on their way
Gifts and games, songs to sing
Tinsel, bows, everything
Shelve your worries, it's now Christmas Day





When Santa Claus wanted a change
He would guzzle some Hermitage Grange
But the elves and young Cupid
Yelled 'Don't be so stupid'
'Cos to see a drunk Santa was strange





When Santa Claus fell through the ceiling
The children below started squealing
They yelled to their mum
'Santa fell on his bum
and the beard on his face is now peeling!'





There once was a Christmas rhinoceros
Who was horrid, extremely obstreperous
He was nasty and mean
He used language obscene
And behaved, Christmas Day, like a lot of us





When Santa Claus broke his pants zipper
His wife thought he'd changed to a stripper
Her Christmas desire
Lit up like a fire
Her best Christmas yet – a real ripper!





When Rudolph hooked up with young Dancer
It maddened his ex-partner Prancer
The reindeer all laughed
Because Dancer was daft
He was certainly a sly ole romancer





At Santa's home, it's always freezing
That's why Santa is coughing and sneezing
An elf gave him a tissue
And Santa said 'Bless you.'
Stepped outside and then started wheezing





While Santa and Rudolph were sleeping
The horn on the sleigh kept on beeping
The elf crew was awake
SnORES not real – they were fake
And all of the reindeer were weeping





There is an old man with a beard
His white whiskers are so often feared
Kids sit there with glee
Get bad photos for free
Don't know your thoughts, but I think it's weird!





When Santa Claus gave his wife kisses
He just loved to call her his Mrs
But they'd never married
Now his baby she carried
But wedding rings he just dismisses



There once was an elf who loved brandy
Had a sex-change and then became Mandy
She swore like a trooper
Caused many a blooper
But making mixed cocktails was handy





On my very first Christmas, I'm seeing
That Santa's a magical being
All those gifts near the tree
Are they really for me?

Where's my Nan? Change me quick, 'cos I'm peeing



Cheryl

Norris



On Christmas Eve, Santa loved snacking
In the fire, the wood was a' crackling
He ate all the sweets
Left no-one else treats
The unhappy elves then stopped packing





Mum and Dad went to bed so I'm peeking
To the tree, I am cunningly sneaking
But waiting is Dad
'Santa sees you've been bad!'
he says as I run away weeping



There once was an elf – a real strumpet
She was known as a nice bit of crumpet
She hung a red light
On her front door each night
And spruiked as she blew her own trumpet



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