

The 12 Days of Christmas



Dawn had taken to books in a big way, and every Saturday morning she would select a book and go sit on the balcony and catch up on her reading. Invariably though, she would be joined by one or more of the other Twinns, and since then these reading sessions had become a meeting place for all of them. Dawn was glad because she loved to share a good book with all her friends. And so it happened that one Saturday morning in December, Dawn and Amanda were reading again, and this time it was a book on Christmas. They were about to start reading the story of the 12 Days of Christmas when Sarah Willow arrived.



"Hullo Dawn, Amanda, what are you 2 so engrossed in?"

"Hiya Sarah, we are about to start one of those strange Christmas tales, all about Partridges in Pear Trees."

"Oh, you mean the 12 Days of Christmas?"

"That's the one."

"Well, it is one of the more confusing, and more expensive ways to celebrate I think. Do you mind if I join you?"

"We would love you to Sarah, I have heard that you know everything about everything!"

"Its a myth girls, I just try know enough to get me by."

Sarah settled down next to Dawn and they started to read the words.....

"On the first day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
A partridge in a pear tree."



"Um, that's not a partridge, it looks more like a vulture."

"Maybe it is a partridge disguised as a vulture."

"I hope it's not going to snack on Devon."

"Do you think they wrapped the bird and the tree up and gave it this person?"

"Good point, and I doubt it's very easy to wrap a bird!"

"Especially if it's a partridge disguised as a vulture!"

"On the second day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree."

"What? not more birds!"

"Do you think those were teenage mutant hero turtle doves?"

"I don't know, but I think they would have been better off with fried chicken!"



"On the third day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree."



"Ok, I think these people must have an aviary and they were trying to get rid of the occupants!"
Just then Brenda and Carruthers came along on their morning stroll. "Hi girls, what are you reading?"
"It's that Christmas thingy with the birds Brenda."
"I love that song, "A partridge in a pear tree!!!!", although I dont know the rest of the words."
"Then come join us, although you havent missed much, just heaps of birds."



So Dawn read further...
"On the fourth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree."



"On the fifth day of Christmas," read Dawn, "Oh thank goodness, we've come to one that is not a bird."
"I know! I know!" Brenda interrupted. "Sing it with me, Sarah."
"On the fifth day of Christmas my true love gave to me... Five catnip mice!" sang Brenda and Sarah Willow enthusiastically, dancing around like 2 Twins possessed.



"No! No!" Dawn protested. "It is not five catnip mice."
"Yes it is," insisted Brenda. "That is the way we always sang it in Pennsylvania. Maybe the African version is different. Look at the picture, Dawn."



Everyone paused to look at the picture for the fifth day of Christmas.

"See, that is Quinn, and she has the five catnip mice. Plus Andie and Fluffy are there, checking them out," Brenda explained. "Oh, look, Sarah, Quinn is wearing the red shoes."

"All of us always wanted to be the one to wear those shoes at Christmastime," said Sarah. "We had some with red glitter on them that were quite coveted, also."

"Quinn is very pretty, and I see the mice," grumbled Dawn, "but it is not what my book says. And 'The Red Shoe Diaries' is a totally different story. Don't get me confused, girls, I always go by the book if I can."

"Let's see what's the score on day six," Brenda suggested quickly.

"On the sixth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,"

"See... it says here 5 Golden rings, not five catnip mice!"

"Aah but its Christmas Dawn, what would poor little kittens do with 5 Golden Rings anyway?" Asked Brenda.

Dawn thought for a moment, "We-ell, if they caught the birds, preferably the calling ones, and had them for supper, it wouldnt be so noisy at that place where the true love is delivering goodies, and we could be killing 4 birds with 1 stone.. er 2 kitties."

"Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree."

"Oh no, they are back with birds again. Which came first? the goose or the egg?"

"Maybe its the goose that laid the golden egg?"

"That would explain the golden rings."

"On the seventh day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Seven swans a-swimming,"



"Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree."

Dawn was ready to put the book down in exasperation, "I don't know about everybody else but this story doesn't quite ring true, I would hate to see this guy's house."

"Yep, all those birds doing unmentionable's on the carpet."

Just then Caitlyn and Godzilla came along, "Hullo everybody, it seems as if I am missing all the fun. What's going on?"

"It's this crazy guy who keeps on sending his true love all these birds for Christmas".

"Oh yes, the partridge in the pear tree person. Very strange. May Godzilla and I join in? we don't have much to do this morning"

"Sure Cait, we could use some new insight into this thing."

So Caitlyn and Godzilla sat down with the other Twinn's.



"I think we should make up our own version." said Brenda.

"Our own version? that's a great idea!" Said Amanda, "anything is an improvement on heaps of birds. We need more puppies!"

"And city stomping monsters!"

"What about crocs? you can never have enough crocs!"

"That settles it then," said Dawn, "who is first?"

So Brenda set the ball rolling, and each Twinn contributed her own line.

On the twelfth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me:

Twelve pairs of shoes,



Eleven different face molds,



Ten heaps of dresses,



Nine Twinn's linedancing.



Eight Cookies posing.



Seven puppies sniffing,



Six pairs of knickers,



Five catnip mice,



Four Twinns baking,



Three purple PJ's,



Two Magic Attics,



And a crocodile in a pear treeeeeeeeeeee.



Everybody chorused before erupting into laughter.



Merry Christmas

