

WITH LOVE, FROM YOUR HUSBAND

By Paralee Eadie

My husband is an average guy
When it comes to giving Christmas gifts.
Too often he thinks I really want
Something that sweeps or cleans or sifts.

I love him dearly, but he sure needs help
When it comes to buying presents.
Instead of a vacuum or a Swiffer,
I want something personal and pleasant.

So to give the guy a break, I thought
I'll give many hints, most frequently
About the new, fur-collared coat
I hoped Santa would bring to me.

After what seemed like a thousand hints
About winter and things warm and furry,
I saw his eyes light with understanding,
Then he took off in a hurry.

On Christmas morning I could hardly wait
To unwrap my coat, and perhaps some mittens,
But to my surprise, when I opened his gift
Out popped a pair of "warm" and "furry" kittens!