Twas the Night Before Crepmas

'Twas the night before Creepmas and lurking in the house a void kitty was stirring and toying with a mouse

We humans were ready to sleep like the dead as carnivorous visions danced in Manny's head

Dressed in my goth PJs and Skellington cap I was settling my bones for a long winter's nap

Then outside our lair
I heard such a clatter
I sprang from my coffin
to see what was the matter

When what to my black-makeupped eyes did appear Was a ginormous Yule Cat eating Santa's reindeer!

With big scary jaws so ferocious and quick, he ate them so fast that I thought he'd get sick!

More rapid than zoomies, his large fangs they came, and he howled and he hissed and devoured them by name

Yum, Dasher!
crunch Dancer!
slurp Prancer and Vixen!

chomp Comet,

crunch Cupid,

burp Donner and Blitzen!

Then to my surprise,
I heard on our lawn
the thundering sound
of four big furry paws

The Yule Cat was peering right into our lair "Want a bite, kitty? I'm happy to share."

Out went Manny to join the fierce beast and gorge on a gory holiday feast

"What happened to Santa?"
Manny asked between bites.
The Yule Cat replied,
"He ran off in a fright!

My reindeer buffet was so fluffin' shocking... Now there won't be gifts in anyone's stockings!"

"Oh no," Manny said,
"that's really unfair.
Let's take these remains
and give out some scares!"

So Yule Cat and Manny ran all through the streets, delivering by paw their gruesome meat treats

They dragged 'round those carcasses and gave them as gifts, not giving one fluff if the humans were miffed

And I heard them meow as they scampered out of sight, "Merry Creepmas to all, and to all a good fright!"



Happy howlidays from Manny Halloween Cat and cat mom Nikki