



CLANCY'S CLICHÉ'S

'Twas the night before Christmas
and all through the hut,
Not a poochie was stirring,
not even a mutt.

The treats were all hidden under
desks with such care
in hopes that our master
would not see them there.



The staff were so tired
from work all around,
while puppies and cats dozed
with nary a sound.

Then out in the church was the sound of a ladder.
(We hoped Father Jim wasn't making that clatter.)
"Here Clancy, here Jakie, let's check out the church!
We don't want to leave your "dad" in a lurch!"



A silence of peace awaited our entrance
The Spirit of Christmas made all our hearts dance.
The holly, the ivy, the hay for a bed,
the feeling of love - no words need be said.

The beauty and delight through the eyes of Christmas
in hope that all peoples be always harmonious.
And a dose of the simple reminder of "Gift"
should stay everyday without going adrift.



So back through the hallway to catch some more
zzzzz's
with dreams to be full of tranquility.
final thought to pen with my paw for this year
Are wishes for a blessed Christmas, and Peace-filled New Year.

Howlin's hootn'; Growlin's not gooten! - Clancy



Clancy's Cackles



What type of car do elves drive?

Toy-otas!

What kind of motorcycle does Santa ride?

Holly-Davidson!



Why does everyone like Frosty the Snowman?

Because he's so cool!

Which reindeer likes
to clean up after everyone?

Comet!

