



Infinite Claus by Kamal Huggins-Kolade

Mrs Claus

All I want for Christmas is you in the present tense
Popular amongst Angels your perfume is the heaven scent
Yes, this is the season to be jolly
But I'll be satisfied huddled up with you under the holly
My duty to the world can only separate us for one night
In between time zones upon the highest tree I can find I'm gonn' shine
A message of affection to you in Morse code
I know how much you don't like looking at your phone.

I will rush back when my job is done
Too many mince pies make it hard to run
Wise men followed the sky for the father's son
Your voice is the starter gun
I'M COMING!

Each note is a note to my soul
Let the domesticated breeze accompany us out on a winter stroll
You can wear my big red coat to protect you from the snow balls
Hit and miss;
Naughty and Nice shot
that one was a close call.

To love is to forgive from my heart with love,
Mistletoe dangles above our heads like the stars -
Just look.
Santa Claus