

I Heard a Rumor

December 18, 2011

[read with a touch of mischief]

I heard a rumor.
Mind you, it is just a rumor.
But tell me, is it so?
I hear you have a tree in your house.

How curious!
Do you have a hole in your roof?
No? Then tell me about this tree.
You say it has lights?
And ornaments?
And brightly wrapped packages underneath!
What are they?

Ah, gifts!
Who are they for?
I see, for you and your family.
What is the occasion?
Surely there must be a special occasion for you to have a tree in your house.
A tree with gifts under it!

A birthday you say?
Then it must be your birthday if the gifts are for you.
No? It is not your birthday?
How curious.
A birthday party, but there are no gifts for the child whose birthday it is!
You say you are a friend.
But if you are a friend,
why have you no gift for the child.

When is this birthday?
A week off!
Good, then you still have time.
Figure out what he would like.
Surely he has told you what he would like from you.
You say it is written in a book? That's good.
You can look it up if you don't remember.
Then you have a week to make it or get it for him.

If you cannot finish your gift in a week, you can make him a promise.
Just write on paper and wrap it for him.
It should be the prettiest wrapping under the tree.

After all it is *his* birthday.
Promise him what he wants from you.
If you do this, then it will be OK that you have a tree in your house.
Your father won't mind the tree in your house.
Just don't forget your promise to the child.

Good luck. I will pray for you!
Please pray for me, too!

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