



Kelly LeDoux, Duluth, Minnesota tells about a time when she and her four-year-old son were putting out cookies for Santa on Christmas Eve and she accidentally dropped one of the cookies. “No problem,” she said, picking it up and dusting it off before placing it back on the plate.

“You can’t do that,” argued her four-year-old son.

“Don’t worry,” Mom said, “Santa will never know.”

Her son shot her a look. “So he knows if I’ve been bad or good,” her son said, “but he doesn’t know the cookie fell on the floor?”

Good point. “Oh, you better watch out, you better not cry, you better not pout, I’m telling you why, Santa Claus is coming to town. he’s making a list, he’s checking it twice, he’s going to find out who’s naughty and nice, Santa Claus is coming to town. He sees you when you’re sleeping, he ...

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