Silent Night

Silent Night, Holy Night
All is still, gene is light.
Stanley Schmanley
My shadow, my smile.
StanBear, Wanners
So precious, my child.
Sleep in heavenly peace...
Sleep with the angels, my Stan.

Stanley, my man
Little Napoleon
Waddling down the street
King of your own fleet.
Snarl-tooth Lhasa,
My underbite boy.
Stanna Banana,
My reason for joy.
Kiss my Tikvah, dear Stanley...
Play among Angels, my Stan.

How will I exist
Without your sloppy kiss?
Intense little man...
Your head between my hands.
Look to me Stanley,
Just one more deep stare.
Growl, bark, see me...
Through sun, trees and air.
Mama’s Boy you are forever...
Good night Stanley Schmanley, my love.

Brenda Shoss, Kinship Circle