

## Mistletoe

In the doorway of my kitchen, you might get an awful itchin' to give somebody a big holiday smooch!

*For if you would look above your head, you'd see the green and white and red, and put that little plant*

**Gulp!**      *to use.*

It's a fearsome old tradition in the doorway of my kitchen, and there's hardly anyone who can escape!

**Let me out of here!**

**If you stand inside the doorway, someone's' bound to make it your way,** and unless you duck real fast

**Blecch**    *Too late!*

I want no part of this holiday kissing! I know just what I'm missing and it's fine!

1. When my uncle kissed his fiancée, I thought they would be there all day! I don't know who invented mistletoe!

No! No! No! No! No! No! I don't want any part of mistletoe!

**Well, Aunt Bertha nearly drowned me when she put her arms around me and said "Fancy that! Why, there's the mistletoe!"**

It was most unpleasant, but I knew she had my present, so I let her kiss me while I held my nose!

I want no part of this holiday kissing! I know just what I'm missing and it's fine!

2. I don't want a smooch or kiss or peck, not on my cheek or face or neck! I don't have any use for mistletoe!

No! No! No! No! No! No! I don't have any use for mistletoe!

**Get this!**

Once, the kid across the street came to our house for a treat, hoping for a cookie or some pie.

In the doorway he was standing when old Rover made a landing, and licked that kid until I thought he'd die!

Everyone's into this holiday kissing! I know just what I'm missing, and it's F-I-N-E, fine!

*From Aunt Bertha to Rover, when will kissing time be over?* I don't see any use for mistletoe!

No! No! No! No! No! No! I don't ... *well, maybe...*

**Nah!**

I don't want any part of mistletoe!

**Yuk!**