Gus the Ghost and Thanksgiving

Let me tell you a story you’ll never believe

‘Bout something that happened on Thanksgiving Eve.

It happened at my house, I know that it’s true…

How would you feel if it happened to you?

We were eating our dinner of turkey and dressing

And being thankful, and saying the blessing,

When all at once on the door was a knock.

When my Dad answered, he had a big shock.

For there was a Halloween ghost in a sheet,

And it held out a sack, and it said, “Trick or treat!”

A ghost! A ghost! That’s what it was,

And then it said “Boo,” as a normal ghost does.

Father said, “I’m mixed up, as sure as I’m living

To see Halloween ghosts appear on Thanksgiving.”

The ghost dropped its sack, “You’re not fooling, are you?

It’s not Halloween? I must be cuckoo!”

“Come in,” father said, “Tell your story to us.”

“I’m a Halloween ghost, and my name is Gus.

“I was minding my business on late Halloween,

And all of a sudden, I heard a strange scream.

A crash and a boom—why, it’s all coming back!

I felt a big jolt, then it all went black!”

Mom stopped his story and jumped up and cried,

“What on earth is the clatter I hear from outside?”

We thought we were dreaming, for what did appear

But a sleigh full of toys, and eight tiny reindeer!

Who do you think was on top of the sled?

A bewildered St. Nick, scratching his head.

Gus was so startled, he jumped to his feet,

Covered his eyes and turned white as his sheet.

Mother said sweetly, “I don’t know why you’re here.

But, Santa, it’s plain you’ve come early this year.”

Santa said, “What goes on” If this isn’t the most!

A thanksgiving turkey and a Halloween ghost?

The last I remember, I was back at the Pole

Getting ready for Christmas, oh, no the whole

Business is getting quite clear to myself.”

And he roared, “Where’s that naughty young mischievous elf?

The one that’s named Herman, it’s plain to be seen

He’s monkeyed around with my new time machine!

“He’s pushed all the buttons, and mixed up the signs

And made all the seasons come out at one time.

I’ll paddle that youngster until he is red,

And see that he spends all his Christmas in bed!”

Out of the chimney came five little elves

With ashes and soot all over themselves.

And Herman said, “Santa, I must confess

That I was the one who caused all this mess.

We were only trying to play a big joke

With the new time machine when the red handle broke”

“And before we ever could get it all fixed

Halloween, Christmas, Thanksgiving got missed.”

Then father decided to end all the fuss

He said, “Have a Thanksgiving dinner with us.

We’ve lots to say thanks for, I’m sure we will find.

I’m thankful to know I’m not losing my mind!”

Then Gus said, “I’m thankful to still have my sheets.”

Said Santa, “I’m thankful I have four more weeks.”

So, Gus had some turkey, and Herman some pie

And Santa calmed down, with a wink of his eye.

I climbed on his lap, and Dad made a toast

To an early St Nick and a very late ghost.

Now you’ve heard my story, and you can just bet

That’s a Thanksgiving dinner I’ll never forget!”