

(drafted by CPT Levi Hookano & 1LT Eugene Gray, USARHAW LAO)

XMAS 3 JAN 2015

MEMORANDUM FOR: BG Krampus F. Clause, Commanding, U.S. Army Garrison North Pole

SUBJECT: Response to Memorandum of Reprimand, COL Santa D. Claus

1. I am in receipt of your Memorandum, dated 1 January 2015, and submit this Memorandum in response. I respectfully request that you rescind your Memorandum for the following reasons.

2. Twas a particularly busy season,

Christmas was more stressful for me than before,

I was lacking what you call esprit de corps.

With all the cookies and treats, I failed to make tape,

So Mrs. Claus put me on weight management to get into shape.

For decades, I have relied on my favorite sweets

to make it through the holidays while staying upbeat.

Without that eggnog and sugar cookie boost,

my round-the-world speed was greatly reduced.

My friend, Elf O.T. Shelf, loves to pull a good prank,

And thought it would be funny if I drove into a snowbank.

He saw I was down, and thought this would turn me around

But his attempt to put the jelly back in my belly just led us aground.

I did not realize that he had spiked my eggnog

until I began to feel the effects of the grog.

Despite all that, I must state,

I was never over the North Pole limit of 0.08%.

3. To address the issue of Officer Meisterburger's mother,

You should know he holds a grudge like no other.

When he was a young lad of five he asked for the world,

Including a million toy soldiers, a pony, and a Playstation from Sony.

Such a request went unfulfilled as greedy per se,

His statement that I kissed his mother is clearly hearsay.

When it comes to Grandma I too have a rebuttal for this,

The culprit: a charlatan who for years has been on my naughty list.

Impersonating my trademark red suit and riding a sleigh,

His green complexion could be spotted a mile away.

Theodore Henry Ellington Grinch, aka T.H.E. Grinch,

A DA Form 2823 should be used to get his statement in a cinch.

Pay him a visit just north of Whoville on snowy Mount Crumpit,

You will see that I am innocent, and you must acquit.

4. Every year, I work tirelessly

Leading the 1st Kinder Brigade through December uncertainty.

The frenzied op-tempo keeps us busy,

It'd cause most other people to become tired and dizzy!

Now I admit that sometimes I yell as my coursers came,

Surely I was only calling them by name:

Now Dasher, now Dancer, now Prancer and Vixen,

On Comet, on Cupid, on Donder and Blitzen!

Oh my Comet and Prancer, such good steeds,
Their injuries weigh heavy from Elf O.T. Shelf's misguided deed.
Subjecting myself to miniscule chimneys, some with fires still burning,
I do it all because of the children with Christmas yearning.
I confront the dogs and hazardous weather,
But it's all worth it to see families together.
Filing this reprimand would be unjust, haughty, and naughty.
If you rescind this reprimand You'll hear me exclaim as I drive out of sight,
Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good night!

SANTA D. CLAUS

COL, USA