santa: why do I bother? bee's knees english

santa...why do I bother?

this is a story **about why there is** a little angel on top of every christmas tree you see, santa was having an awful time one christmas that morning he was getting ready to pack the gifts so that he didn't have to do it at the last minute he is supposed to have the gifts ready by early afternoon when some of his helpers **called to say** they **were too** sick to work that day "why do I bother?" Santa wondered, "the same thing happens every year" then Mrs Claus told him her mom was coming to visit she's a mean old woman, she and Santa hate each other this put Santa in an even worse mood when he was finally done putting the gifts on his sleigh it broke and he had to go out and get a new one "why don't I have a nice cup of coffee?" he thought when he got back but while he was carrying the cup he dropped it and he **realized** there was no time **to make** another **one** just then the doorbell rang and Santa went to see who it was he opened the door and saw a little angel **standing** outside he was smiling and holding a **huge** christmas tree "hello Santa," he said, "**I've brought** you this nice tree, so... where do you want **me to put it?**"

well, **there was** only one **way** Santa could answer that question and **that's how** a little angel came to be on top of the christmas tree