

**Twas the night before Christmas, when all over Jefferson Parish
Not a creature was stirring, not even politicians whose lives are so garish.
The shrimp boots were hung by the chimney with care,
In hopes that Papa Noel soon would be there.**

**The children were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of shrimp creole danced in their heads.
And mamma in her short pants, and I in only my cap,
Had just settled on top the covers for a long "winter's" nap.**

**When out on the stoop there arose such a fuss,
I sprang from the bed, stubbed my toe and started to cuss.
Away to the window I stumbled right quick,
Tore open the shutters and gave the screen a kick.**

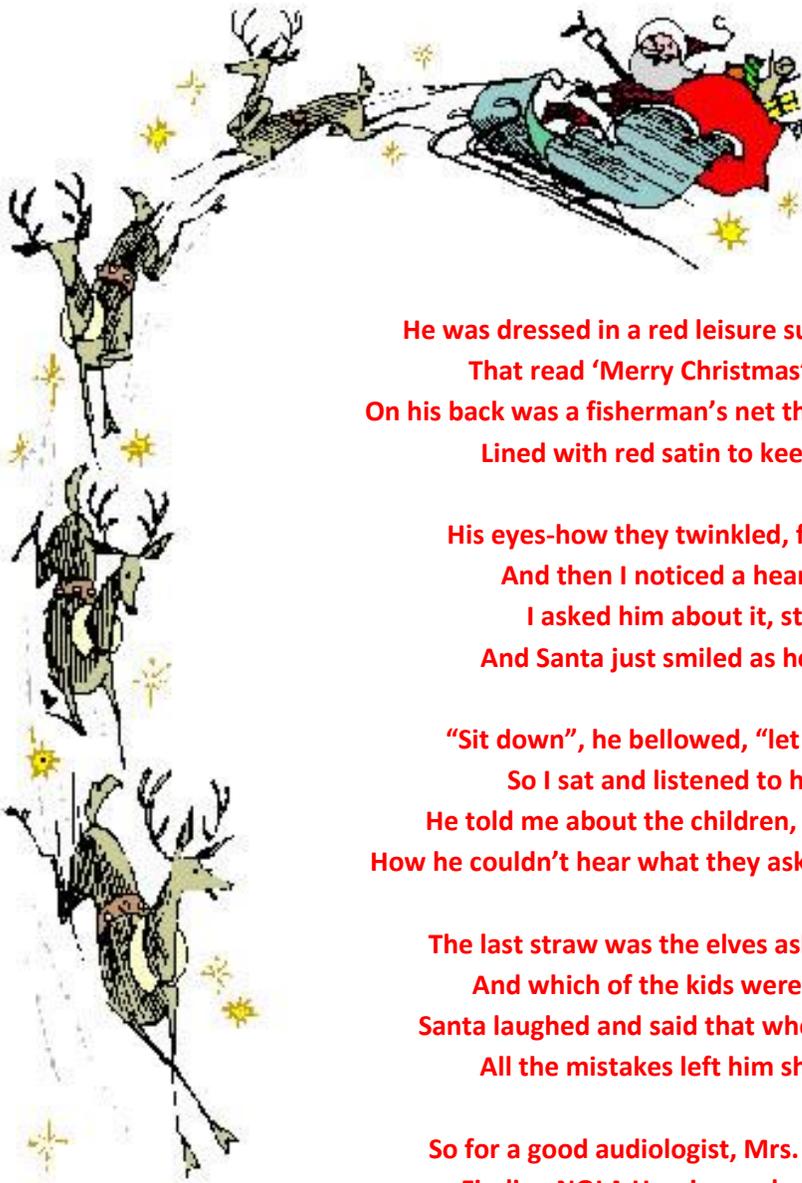
**The moon on the crest of the Mississippi River tow
Gave the lustre of mid-day to objects below.
Expecting to see the mosquito spray man go,
But instead I saw eight alligators pulling a tiny pirogue.**

**With a little old driver, so lively and savvy,
I knew in a moment it must be our Creole Christmas Daddy.
More rapid than mosquitoes descend on the city,
And he whistled, and shouted, and called out a ditty!**

**"Now Siemens! now, Starkey! now, Phonak and Unitron!
On, Oticon! On, Rexton! on, Oaktree and Westone!
To NOLA Hearing! Just give them a call!
Now let us hear! Let us hear! Let us hear all!"**

**They take all assistance programs and insurances, too,
Have competitive pricing and get to know you.
So set an appointment, get a hearing test,
If you need hearing aids, they are the best.**

**And then from the river banks and right to the porch,
Came Papa Noel with a big flambeau torch.
Through the front door since he knew he'd been caught,
Came the jolly Cajun, smoking a pipe he had wrought.**



He was dressed in a red leisure suit with a second line sash,
That read 'Merry Christmas', all glitter and flash.
On his back was a fisherman's net that had been woven together,
Lined with red satin to keep the toys in better.

His eyes-how they twinkled, full of Christmas cheer!
And then I noticed a hearing aid on his ear!
I asked him about it, still a bit in shock.
And Santa just smiled as he gazed at the clock.

"Sit down", he bellowed, "let me tell you the story."
So I sat and listened to him in all his glory.
He told me about the children, when they sit on his lap.
How he couldn't hear what they asked for, he needed help asap!

The last straw was the elves asking him about the toys,
And which of the kids were good girls and boys!
Santa laughed and said that when checking his list twice,
All the mistakes left him shouting, "ALLSPICE!"

So for a good audiologist, Mrs. Claus went on the hunt,
Finding NOLA Hearing and made an appointment.
I met Dr. Melissa and found out I had a loss,
Picked out a hearing aid and paid the boss!

It was about a week and I got a call,
My hearing aid was in, now I hear it all.
Call NOLA Hearing, Papa Noel said as he flew,
They're open five days a week and they're there to help you!