

# Silent Night

Silent Night, Holy Night  
All is still, gone is light.  
Stanley Schmanley  
My shadow, my smile.  
StanBear, Nanners  
So precious, my child.  
Sleep in heavenly peace...  
Sleep with the angels, my Stan.

Stanley, my man  
Little Napoleon  
Waddling down the street  
King of your own fleet.  
Snarl-tooth Lhasa,  
My underbite boy.  
Stanna Banana,  
My reason for joy.  
Kiss my Tikvah, dear Stanley...  
Play among Angels, my Stan.

How will I exist  
Without your sloppy kiss?  
Intense little man...  
Your head between my hands.  
Look to me Stanley,  
Just one more deep stare.  
Growl, bark, see me...  
Through sun, trees and air.  
Mama's Boy you are forever...  
Good night Stanley Schmanley, my love.

*Brenda Shoss, Kinship Circle*

