

## The Week Before Christmas...

'Twas the week before Christmas, and all 'round the land,  
Not a creature was stirring, except the old man.

The baby girl was a sleepin' while the cold norther howled,  
And old Doctor Parrish, wondered aloud:  
"So little time to finish the shopping...  
Plus my list says I ain't done mopping."

And to the computer, he went in a hush,  
He began typing quickly,  
"Can I beat that holiday rush?"

Amazon and dot com, he typed in a fury,  
Wondering what'd it cost to ship in a hurry.

The gifts were picked out and wrapped for a fee,  
"I'll certainly have plenty to put under our tree."

A click of the mouse and all shopping was done,  
Then the good Doctor got down to some real country fun.

He woke his sweet baby and picked up his boy,  
Then climbed on his favorite last Christmas toy.

As the three of them crowded into the cab,  
"Let's move some dirt," cried Parker,  
"Please don't hit the Labs."

The skid steer lurched quickly,  
Peyton hollered with glee,  
Doc tried the controls,  
Parker said, "Dad, let me!"

Out in the pasture, they moved dirt around,  
The cold did not bother, no child did frown.

Half an hour was spent, playing in dirt,  
Then along came a smell, that made Dad's nose hurt.

Two kids in their diapers, a coordinated attack,  
The God awful smell would knock anyone back.

Doc rushed to the barn, as fast they could,  
Two diapers at once, Are any that good?

With only two arms, Dad was outmanned,  
He'd wrestled down one and got poop on his hand.

Number two was more tricky, she wriggled and fought,  
If Dad had a rope, he'd hog tie her...why not?

Finally done, Dad breathed with a sigh,  
"Two diapers at once, Why...Oh,God...Why?"

After all was settled, they sat on the floor,  
A kiss from the kids, a knock on the door.

Mom was now home, a day full of braces,  
"You wouldn't believe all of my cases."

"What's up for dinner," Mom asked with glee,  
Doc glanced at his boots, still covered with pee,  
"Let's support someone local, it's pizza for me."

Take out it was, a family meal,  
Then off to the bath, the same nightly deal.

Hugs, kisses, and stories, the same every night,  
Mom asks, "What's that stain?"  
Dad quickly turns out the light.

Life keeps moving forward, the kids sure grow fast,  
Every moment is special, even this last.

The moral is there, it's nothing but true,  
Two children in diapers, can usually beat you.

May you all have a blessed holiday season. Enjoy your loved ones this Christmas and cherish every moment. Thanks to you all for reading and may Santa grant your every wish. God bless and keep smiling.

-Questions and comments can be sent to Drs. Parrish at [ParrishDental@aol.com](mailto:ParrishDental@aol.com).