

# Santa Claustrophobia

By Saint Nicked in the Bud and his elf,  
Don Meinshausen

After being put in prison for putting out too much holiday greenery (marijuana) and keeping a list on tablets (MDMA) I decided that I could use a holiday. So I chose X-mas, being that I am an X con. Being in prison helps me to get in touch with my Santa self, visiting the shut INS. Since when do you need a passport when coming from the North Pole? Were they bringing in snow? Having naught to give but good cheer and listening to tales of naughty and nice helps pass the time especially during the holidays. Since I have let my white beard grow and I have a sizable presence here that allows me to have a character to maintain character. No need for a red jumpsuit, they're only for people involved in sleighings.

When I was in the prison camp the warden allowed for a tree with stockings in the chow hall. Since I most looked like Santa I decided that I would ask that my Santa self be allowed to give the inmates what they wanted the most- pardons. So I asked the warden if I could fill the stockings with blank pieces of paper with the word "Pardon" written on them. He said yes but that he wouldn't sign them. I replied that that would be OK since there were many inmates there that could sign his name better than he could. I was soon transferred to a more secure prison.

Later I was enrolled into the drug program which all drug offenders go through.. Many inmates later become disappointed with the drug program since no drugs are given out at the program, not even on the holidays. During this program our class was asked to give presentations on types of drugs they used and why they should be avoided.

I spoke about pot and psychedelics. I mentioned that according to Dr. Michael Hamer PhD, author of "Way of the Shaman" Santa Claus was really a northern European shaman. He used mushrooms that were red and white whereby comes the color of his holiday attire. These mushrooms were grown under evergreens and deer were used like the trained pigs used to search for truffles. The shamanic experience has been described as going up a hollow tree or chimney. The most dangerous aspect of such shamanism is that they can cause one to be so disoriented that one actually believes in Santa Claus. A short time later after giving this talk I was invited to leave the program.

I'm really tired of taking orders and being a subordinate Claus. Maybe the reason I am having so much trouble getting out of here is because the prison is located next to McGuire Air Force base and they think I need clearance for my sleigh and reindeer which were confiscated by the DEA. Yes, Santa is known for a lot of surreptitious entry into homes. I'm just left holding the bag here.

I'll have to change tactics and use my wits and since I am German and so is Santa. I'll use the best German tactician in history, Clausewitz. I'll contact my lawyer and see if he can help find a hidden Claus to take my place. I'm too good for this place or am I just sounding Santamomious? I need all the help I can get if I'm not sounding too elf-indulgent. Now if I can just find the chimney so that I can escape the fireplace. Hey, you want coal in your stocking?