

Once upon a Christmas dreary
in the lab of Shakhashiri
Christmas! you say, and in the lab
Oh! It's OK for an Aráb!

Flasks, round-bottom and Erlenmeyer
Full of earth, air, water and fire.
The place had a stinking smell
Which made one feel not too well!

When suddenly there was a knock
Shiri stood in a state of shock
Out from the hood jumped Santa Claus
Holding 103 books in his paws
He caught me working and chewing gum
And he wondered about my equilibrium.
I became very irate
When he dissolved my precipitate.
Santa started to sway his hips
When he found out about CHEM TIPS.

Then he shrieked, "from my helper keep abreast
She's not taking your hourly test,
Keep your hands off my sweet blond
I know about your covalent bond."
He was being completely unfair
As a Lewis acid, all I wanted was a pair!

Santa while he could
started leaving through the hood
He disappeared with fan and fare
and Shakhashiri standing there
Saw an endpoint in the air!!!