

Once upon a Christmas dreary
in the lab of Shakhashiri
Christmas! you say, and in the lab
Most would find it sad and drab.
But not in the lab of Shakhashiri
Where everything is bright and cheery.

Ring stands stood in dark a gloom
Scattered widely round the room
So thin and spare that none
could match the cedars of Lebanon
No mistletoe there was for kissing
Even you! the stars were missing
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 Chemistry books in his paws
Santa started to sway his hips
When he found out about CHEM TIPS
I became very irate
When he dissolved my precipitate.

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!!!