

Yanny Yak Entangled

A night in December that was frozen and cold
Is the setting for this story that is about to be told

Nestled in a hollow was the town of Bezzlebub
And here lived Hundreds of people and hundreds of shrubs

At Christmas time to the peoples delight
Trees were decorated with holiday light

The lights would come on after the supper time meal
And the town would take on a festive feel

The colors were entwined together with wire
And the whole town was strung like a musical lyre

Outside of the holler next to an old wood shanty
Lived a lovable Yak that went by the name of Yanny

Yanny was large with brown hair and a big horn
And his strength was unmatched when it came to hauling corn

Yanny was the farm's beast of burden you know
In the summer he ate grass so the farmer needn't mow

But the winter ground was frozen and the snow would crunch
There wasn't much grass showing for Yanny to munch

Yanny's favorite food was pinecones fresh from the tree
Which he would eat in the winter to keep from being hungry

Lumbering his big frame and that big floppy mane
Yanny would go in search of food such as left over grain

Marcy the pony also lived near the shanty that was burning coal
But she needed her grain and hay as she was soon to birth a foal

But this December night, Yanny had an extra deep desire to eat
And a fresh pine cone would be the perfect winter treat

Yanny lifted his head and took a great big sniff
And low and behold, his nose picked up a pinecone whiff

Yanny can't see too well 'cause of his shaggy hair
And that could lead him to almost anywhere

And this wouldn't be a story to be written down
Unless the yearning for pine cones led Yanny into town

Yanny had never been to town before, especially at Christmas time
So the surprises in store for him would be oh so prime



Yanny walking through town from house to house
And it bother no one, not even a cheese eating mouse

Yanny walked through town with his head held high
This aroma led him straight to the home of Nellie Nye

Nelly was in the kitchen eating supper with her folks
When she spotted that animal that wandering around the oaks

There's a strange looking pet in our backyard
Dad peeked out the window, but he didn't look too hard

Yanny soon made it through the oaks to the Evergreen trees in the front
And he was greeted with a slew of pine cones, more than he could ever want

The pine cones on the ground tasted pretty good
But not exactly like a fresh pine cone should

So Yanny looked in the trees and liked what he saw
Plenty of fresh pine cones there for him to gnaw

Yanny walked to a tree and stuck in his head and with a little luck
Twisted those big horns into the branches and burrowing to the trunk

Yanny munched on pine cones, and a needle or two, until it got late
And he wanted to get home before he met a terrible fate

But this evergreen tree had been decorated with Christmas lights
And they wound around Yanny's horns and presented a plight

Yanny was tangled within the decorations on that Evergreen tree
And no matter how hard he struggled, he couldn't get free

The pine cones has been quite a wonderful treat
But now Yanny couldn't escape his entangled feat

Yanny started to whine with a groan from his belly
And it wandered into the house and was heard by Nelly

Nelly jumped up and to the front door she hurried
And noticed the poor Yak stuck and she got very worried

There's a big Yak in our front yard she squealed shrilly
And he Dad thought a Yak in the yard was very silly

Dad went to the door to humor his child
And was quite shocked when he saw the yak's mire

Just as that time, the outdoor lights came alive
Throwing a glow on the lawn, the house, and the drive

The sting of lights in the tree where the Yak was stuck
Highlighted the perplexing situation of that shaggy haired buck



What shall we do? Nelly asked her Mom and her Dad
We need to get that Yak out of our tree before something goes bad

All of a sudden the tree started to shake and to bend
As it started to let go of our stuck furry friend

Yanny's head started to come out of that green needled trap
And the tree gave way and you could hear the branches snap

Yanny got free and his head crooked at a weird angle
And within his big horns, the lights were all a tangle

Nelly cried out with a squeal of glee
A Yak with lights on its horn was quite a site to see

Nelly and Dad went out into the yard to check everything out
And the Yak was more embarrassed than hurt - there was no doubt

Yanny let Nelly and Dad come close and check out the pine
And besides some broken branches the tree was just fine

Then they all started to laugh at the wonderful sight
A big furry Yak with his horns decorated with light

The lights were still lit as they were wrapped around Yanny's head
All a result of his seeking pine cones to keep himself feed

Nelly giggled and took a photograph
Of that silly and confused Yanny calf

Nelly gave Yanny a cookie treat to help him relax
Which is a very good way to take the lights off of yaks

The lights soon came off and Yanny could leave
So off he went off a big sigh and a heave

Yanny made it home and enjoyed the lights along the path
He avoided all the lit trees to avoid their tangling wrath

Meanwhile Nelly had a decoration that better than a knick-knack
She had a picture of her very special Yanny, a decorated Yak.

So if you ever see a Yak's picture with lights hanging above his ear
It's a special wish for you to have a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year !

