

DONNER

I only wanted Rudolph
to have more than I did.

Ya gotta understand:

I was a nothing,
a no deer.

I was never going to pull Santa's sleigh.
I have a bad back.
And I'm not a strong flyer.
And I smoke.

I was an unemployed herd deer.
In fact, I'd been fired from my last job,
and once word gets around that you can't handle
herdwork,
you're through.

So when the vets came to me
and told me my son was going to be born like he was.
That Rudolph would probably never walk without
crutches
That he would be horribly disfigured
with a face no doe would ever love.
And that he would have the mind of a child
all his life.
And when they told me
that my mate and I shouldn't try to have another,
because our children would all be like that.
Corrie was terribly upset.
But that was the end for me.
That was the end of my life.