

Percy, The Puny Poinsettia
by
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Percy the puny poinsettia
Is hanging his bloom in dismay
If they had just kept him wetta
He'd be a houseplant today
Folks liked the other plants betta
Now he's alone on the shelf
Even a plant with no uncle or aunt
Shouldn't spend Christmas Day by himself

Holiday shoppers would stop by the counter
And pick up a plant to take home
Until one by one all his friends were adopted
And Percy was left all alone

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Then into the store on the night before Christmas
Came a poor little girl who was cryin'
But when she saw Percy her eyes opened wide
And she said "Can I please make him mine?"

Now Percy the puny poinsettia
Is standing beside Mr. Tree
His leaves have never been redda,
He's as proud as a flower can be

Somebody made him feel betta,
Rescued him off of the shelf
Even a plant with no uncle or aunt
Shouldn't spend Christmas Day by himself

