

# Closing

## Nightmare Before Christmas, The

And finally, everything worked out just fine  
Christmas was saved, though there wasn't much time  
But after that night, things were never the same  
Each holiday now knew the other one's name  
And though that one Christmas things got out of hand  
I'm still rather fond of that skeleton man  
So, many years later I thought I'd drop in  
And there was old Jack still looking quite thin  
With four or five skeleton children at hand  
Playing strange little tunes in their xylophone band  
And I asked old Jack, "Do you remember the night  
When the sky was so dark and the moon shone so bright?  
When a million small children pretending to sleep  
Nearly didn't have Christmas at all, so to speak?"  
And would, if you could, turn that mighty clock back  
To that long, fateful night? Now, think carefully, Jack  
Would you do the whole thing all over again  
Knowing what you know now, knowing what you knew then?"  
And he smiled, like the old pumpkin king that I  
knew  
Then turned and asked softly of me, "Wouldn't you?"

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