

Rudolph's Reaction

Written by


 AllergyUK





The alarm rang out, loud and shrill,
all eyes snapped open wide.
It was Christmas Eve in the stables
and very, c...c...c...cold outside.

The reindeer rolled out of their beds
to start their all-night shift.
Ready to fly fast through the skies
pulling a sleigh packed full of gifts.

A stylized, flat-design illustration of Santa Claus. The image shows his midsection and legs. He is wearing a red suit with a white fur-trimmed belt and a large yellow buckle. His legs are in red trousers and black boots, with light blue areas representing snow or ground. The background is a solid light blue.

Soon Santa arrived, right on time
and told them all the plan.
“Let’s all do our best, visit the children,
and be as quick as we can”.

They set off at speed and pretty soon
they found they were half-way round.
Feeling peckish, they found an elegant house
where the owner had left food on the ground.



Some kind-hearted souls had left outside
bowls brimming with snacks and treats.
They rushed to the nibbles, licking their lips
the food vanished in a heartbeat.



Well, all of the reindeer except just one
who stood on his own, teary-eyed.
Poor Rudolph had only seen nuts in the bowls
to be washed down with milk on the side.

To be safe he knew he must stay away
to not risk an allergic reaction.
There was too much to do in a very short time
he didn't want to be a distraction.


Trudging away from the others,
the tears began to stream down his face.
At the end of the path he kept walking,
he had to leave this place.



Back at the sleigh, the reindeer stood
waiting to fly off into the night.
But soon they saw someone was missing
Where was their guiding light?

Vixen soon realised why Rudolph was gone
once she saw nut shells on the ground.
“I think we need to be more thoughtful” She said,
to the others as she frowned.





“Rudolph has allergies and that can mean
“he can’t eat the same things as we do.
“It’s down to us, to find where he is
“and I think I have got us some clues”.

Snow was now falling quite heavily
but still they were able to see.
The hoofprints that Rudolph had left behind
‘Oh Rudolph, where could he be?’

They found him beneath a large holly tree
looking so sad and rather chilly.
“Please help us deliver the presents,” begged Vixen
“We know why you’re so unhappy”



Just then, Santa popped up behind them
and he asked “So, what have we here?”
“A young reindeer in need of some carrots maybe?”
‘Cos those snacks really gave you the fear.

While Rudolph chomped on the carrots
he said “I’m sorry I made you so worried,
“I feel much better now and I’m ready to go”
So back to the sleigh they all scurried.



The reindeer all gave a sigh of relief
but there was one thing they couldn't ignore.
The sun was now beginning to rise
and they had a sleigh full of presents galore.



Soon curtains would twitch, children would stir
and parents might start to awaken.
The reindeer knew what they needed to do,
their lift off left the ground quaking

Leading the way was young Rudolph,
his nose shining bright in the dark sky.
From house to house and street to street
delivering gifts as they fly.

They managed to beat the sun rising
and when they were safely back home.
Santa bellowed to Rudolph quite proudly
“there’s something that you ought to know!”



Leading Rudolph along to the workshop,
the door opened and for Rudolph to see.
It was Buddy the Elf beaming broadly,

***'you've a food
allergy, just like me!'***



Having others who cared about what it was like
made their day, as you can see!
They both were relieved there were people around,
who took allergy seriously!



The End



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