

No Oregano

Inspired by a true story.



A Christmas Story—2018

By Ed

(Granpa Ed ,or Uncle Ed ,or just plain old Ed)

The cousins together from far and from near,
to celebrate Christmas, and a Happy New Year.

It is oh so much fun, the presents and such,
and of course, the good eating, we like very much.

And Christmas dinner is tasty and always includes,
a plateful of pasta, the best of the foods.



It's Aunt Mary's turn to cook up the sauce.
So when dinner is done everyone will applause.
All of the youngest of cousins want to help out the cook.
And Aunt Mary says "Sure." then gave the cousins that look.



“There is one rule we have here and its true and its so.
We can add what we like, but no **OR-REG-GAN-OH!**”



“We can add in some spices, like basil and salt,
Add in some meatballs, but don’t be at fault.”



“Don’t add that thing, that no one can bare,
Not a leaf of Oregano should be close to there.”

Now some in the family, even some older cousins,
Like some oregano, so the group was all buzzin.

“What kind of sauce will this end up to be,
If oregano’s not part of her own recipe.”

But the young ones are happy, Aunt Mary won’t fight ‘em.
When they add to the sauce, their own special item.



As long as they promise and swear it is so,
They’ll not add a sprig of that **OR-REG-GAN-OH**.

Aunt Mary started the sauce for the big Christmas dinner.
And knew it would be a big Christmas winner.
With the help of the cousins, all would sing Mary's praise.
It would be all they would talk about for days and for days.

So first she added some sauce and some tomato puree
Then garlic, onion, salt, and some basil you see.
Then she invited each cousin, and to the huge pot they swarmed
To add their light touch to the sauce as it warmed.

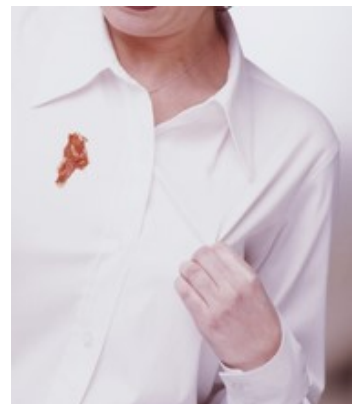




Nick started by adding one big meatball.
It was almost as big as Leila was tall!



And when added, the sauce splashed onto the floor
And some went splat on the shirt Mary wore.



Austin wanted something more natural, more real.
So he tossed in a tomato, the whole thing and the peel.



Sophia and Anistyn wanted to add the tomato so red,
So they threw in a red rubber ball there instead.

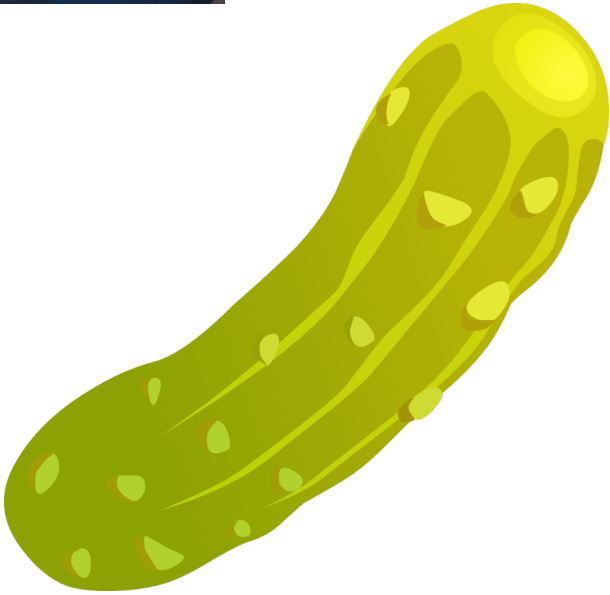
Aunt Mary said, “Wait! Not a ball, oh no no.”
But Sophia replied, “It’s not oregano.”





Hannah said, “If we are adding things that might make us tickle.”

“Why don’t I add an enormous dill pickle.”





And to make the sauce, so that it is finger lickin,
Caitlyn added some eggs from her very own chicken.



She threw them in whole, no need to crack 'em.

Take care when you stir, try not to wack 'em.

Mary cried, “Oh my sauce, what have you all done!”

Trevor added a banana, just to have fun.



“Don’t worry,” He said. “I know how you must feel”

“But this nanner will add to your sauce some appeal.”



And so Violet stepped up with a look that convinces.

Threw in Barbie head first, cause she was dressed like a princess.

“It will make the sweet sauce,
so much more grand.”

“The best you will find in the
whole princess-land.”



Mary started to protest, but it was too late to take back.
As Annie added a duck, so the sauce would go quack!



As Daffy would say, Annie said
very nice,
“I talk to myself to get expert advice.”





And Leila thought that there was something missing there too.

A touch of Hawaii, that's what she knew.

So she added two things, into the sauce they were poured.
Chunks of pineapple and a *demarcosurf* board.





Case and Caleb would add something cool and so real
There favorite toy truck with real big hot wheels.

“This is crazy,” Mary said “It’s not good, this I know.”
But Case, he just said, “There’s no oh-reg-gan-oh.”



Then Kelsey added horseshoes, to give the sauce a good kick.



And Peyton her stuffed toys, so the sauce would be fluffy and thick.





Teage added old tennis shoes that make the sauce smelly.



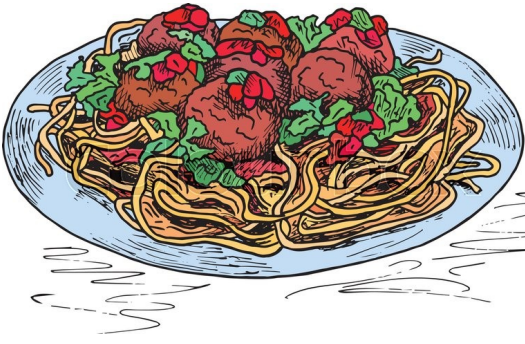
Andrew added a hot dog instead of putting it in his belly.



Cooper pondered a moment, then had a great thought,
I'll drop in my cell phone, even though I ought nought.



“I know that a cell phone is nothing to eat,
But my recipe app makes tomato sauce sweet.”
“It will cook up for pasta a meal that so fine,
Everyone, everywhere will come here to dine.”



Frankie drew a picture that no one
would be hating

Of the complete pasta meal,
That had everyone waiting.



Then she dropped her fine art right into the sauce
To simmer and stew for awhile without pause.

And Aunt Mary could see everything they had threw
It was a big pot of sauce, but now more like a stew.
You could see it all simmering inside the pan
You could even see Barbie's slim little hand.

And teddy bears, art and surf boards and a truck,
Rubber balls, bananas, and smart aleck ducks.



And pickles, and tomatoes and cell phones and more
And hot dogs, big meatball and pineapple core.
A pickle, a tickle and a hot dog in the mix.
It would all make a certainly different sauce fix.



Mary started to cry, “What did we do?”

The cousins cried out, “We just all helped you!”

We put in the sauce all we thought would go,
But we left out that evil oregano.

So Mary just shrugged as she served sauce on speggets
In hopes that all served there would soon get forgets.



But to her surprise and her great glee,
People starting saying what a cook she must be.

“This sauce is so fluffy!” Somebody said

“It’s soft in my mouth like a pillow or bed.”

“I can taste a slight tickle, on the back of my tongue.”

“It tastes like a ball game from when I was young.”

“I taste something artsy.” “It tastes almost Hawaiian.”

“That’s such a huge meatball, in my mouth it won’t fit in.”



“It’s like I’m riding the trails, or driving over the land.”

“But still it tastes great, though different than planned.”

“I can’t put my finger on why this sauce is delicious.”

“I’m not even sure if its’ really nutritious.”

“I’m so smart.” said Pat, “But I still need to know.”

“What’s in the sauce, I’ll search high, I’ll look low.”



And from that moment forward, everyone tried
To copy that taste both here and world wide.
But the cousins and Mary just kept saying its so.
It's as simple as this, There no **OR-REG-GAN-OH**.

