

Randolph, Rudolph's Twin Brother

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Everybody's heard of Rudolph
 Rudolph the red nose reindeer
 They really think there is no other
 But, Rudolph had a sweet twin brother
 And the glamour he should share

Yes, when the little twins were born at the break of one day,
 There was many big announcements, you'd hear many reindeer say -
 "Twin babies are born in that moss-covered house,
 Let's go and see them, but be quiet as a mouse;
 We don't dare awaken the sweet little deers
 Ah, look how they sleep, they're born without fear."

"Just look at their horns, and how small their feet,
 Oh, my, Mama Reindeer they surely are sweet
 And what did you name them," was the next question asked,
 "Randolph and Rudolph, but it sure was a task
 To make up my mind, and to do it in a hurry,
 But now they are named and no longer do I worry."

"They both are very healthy, and what a pleasure it will be,
 To watch them grow to manhood - t'will fill my heart with glee."
 And grow - and grow - they most certainly did -
 And along with their growing, a secret was hid.
 Now Randolph should tell you, but I'll tell you instead
 It was Randolph who lit up his brother's nose of red -

Being a twin-brother, Randolph's nose lit up too.
 By pulling on a chain, his became a brilliant blue.
 Yes, the twins were both born with a chain hidden beneath their fur
 Randolph soon discovered it, Rudolph never found it there;
 How important it was to Randolph, this secret he should keep
 If anyone ever found it out, he certainly would weep

For Randolph loved his sweet twin-brother,
 To him there never could be another;
 He wanted success for Rudolph in life,
 And wanted him to get it without too much strife -
 Rudolph's red nose just seemed to be the answer,
 To bring him such fame as "Dasher" and "Dancer."

Randolph wanted Santa to think there was no other
 To light the way and guide the sleigh - not even a twin-brother.
 So now you know why Randolph kept his nose a secret,
 And why it looked so common - he never would permit himself
 To pull the chain beneath his light - Rudolph was the one
 To guide Santa in his flight;

Still Christmas Eve for Randolph was always full of fun,
 For that was the time of year when all the work was done -
 By work, I mean helping Santa - helping load the sleigh
 Polishing all the reindeer's horns, and getting them on their way.
 When everyone was gone, and everything was clear,
 Randolph would turn his blue nose on, and admire it in the mirror.

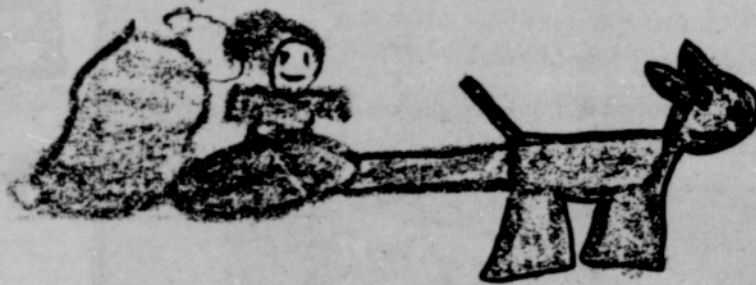
He thought him very lucky, things turned out, just as he planned
 The goal was reached for Rudolph - up in front and in command.
 He kept his nose a secret for quite a while you see,
 And if it hadn't been for Blitzen, it really still would be
 But on Christmas Eve, Blitzen, lacking usual zest,
 Whimpered to old Santa, "I'd better stay at home and rest."

Now Randolph never knew of Blitzen in the other room,
 So he continued promenading, never dreaming he'd be doomed -
 For as Blitzen was dozing off, he somewhat seemed to hear,
 An annoying sort of clicking, ticking in his ear.
 He thought he must be dreaming, placed a pillow on his head.
 This didn't seem to help at all, he still heard it in his bed;

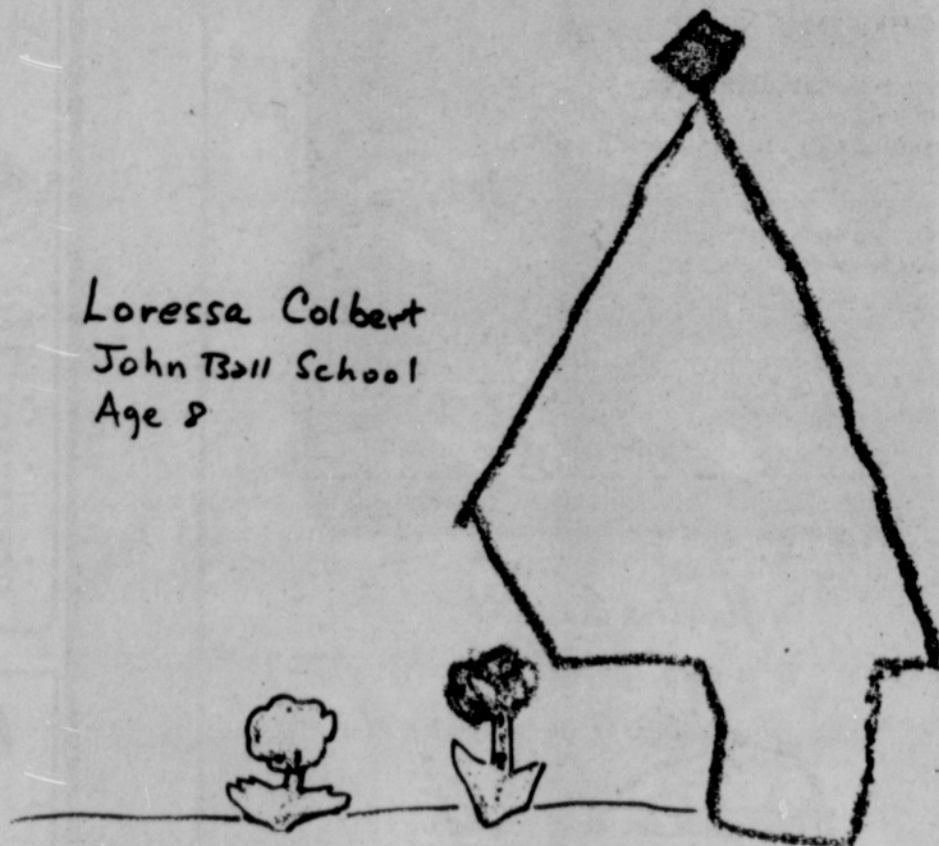
At last no longer could he wait, he had to get up and investigate -
 The clicking - what was it - now what do you suppose?
 Of course, it was Randolph clicking on and off his nose -
 Round and round he seemed to dance - pulling his chain as if in
 a trance

On and off the light would go, sometimes fast and sometimes slow,
 What else could poor old Blitzen do?
 He had to tell Santa that he knew there were two,
 Two who had a nose that lit like a light,
 Two to guide Santa on those dark and foggy nights.

Soon the whole world would know what Blitzen now knew
 There's Rudolph the red-nose and Randolph the blue.
 So next Christmas Eve, if you're looking up high,
 Don't think that those lights are a plane in the sky;
 And if those lights seem to flicker, don't you be annoyed
 That's just the twins way of playing with all you girls and boys.



Loressa Colbert
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 Age 8



**Albina Women's League Foundation
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