

# The Akatsuki's Night Before Christmas

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*I tried uploading this before, and I don't think it worked, so let's give this a shot. I wrote it during Christmas when Kisame wouldn't get out of my head. Yes, I know it's a little late, but oh well. Hope you like it!*

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# 1. The Akatsuki's Night Before Christmas

Disclaimer: "The Night Before Christmas" - the original poem - is not mine. Neither is Naruto, &copy; Kishimoto Masashi.

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The Akatsuki's Night Before Christmas

'Twas the night before Christmas  
And stumbling in the dark  
Was a Mist Village ninja  
Who looked like a shark

His name was Kisame  
And he wanted to know  
If Santa really was real  
So he decided to go

To the main room, where stockings  
Were hung with great care  
In hopes that Saint Nicholas  
Soon would be there

The clock chimed midnight  
It was just about time  
To see if there was any meaning  
In Tobi's holiday rhymes

About thirty seconds  
Passed without signs  
Of Santa's existence  
And Kisame wondered why

He was standing here  
Next to this stupid tree  
That was brought to the lair  
By his partner, Itachi

It looked kinda pretty  
Kisame had to admit  
In the dark when the bright  
Colored garlands were lit

Outside, snowflakes were falling  
And as they congealed

Kisame realized, there's no way  
That Santa was real

If Tobi found out  
He would sink into a slump  
Just then, something fell  
Down the chimney with a thump

Kisame was shocked -  
Was it him? Could it be?  
Was it Santa Clause himself  
Who fell down the chimney?

He couldn't see really well  
Because of the soot  
That covered the person  
From his head to his foot

But piled on his back  
Looked like a sack full of toys  
That Santa would give  
To little girls and boys

Kisame soon felt faint  
And collapsed to the floor  
He wasn't quite sure  
What to believe anymore

But the man wasn't Santa  
And Kisame didn't know  
That it was only Pein (Leader)  
Covered in about ten pounds of snow

Pein was out on the roof  
In the chilly night air  
While the snowflakes were gently  
Piling up in his hair

It was his turn for night watch  
And he was feeling quite gypped  
When he stepped on an ice patch  
And suddenly slipped

When he saw Kisame  
Laying there as though asleep  
Pein rolled his eyes upwards  
But didn't make a peep

Pein grabbed Kisame's arms

And dragged him to bed  
When he heard Itachi snoring  
With a teddy bear on his head

'Unbelievable,' thought Pein  
As he walked out the door  
Then he noticed sooty footprints  
On the living room floor

And sitting right there  
Putting gifts under the tree  
Was Santa, who smiled  
And offered Pein a cookie.

Pein looked at Santa  
Santa looked at Pein  
Then Santa laughed - "Ho ho ho!"  
And Pein felt quite faint

Pein turned around  
And went straight to his room  
Contemplating the sight  
He'd seen in the gloom

The next morning, Akatsuki  
Awoke with eyes a gleam  
As they happily greeted  
The rest of their team

Childish little Tobi  
Got a shiny new toy  
And he smiled as he said  
"Tobi's been a good boy!"

The terrorist, Deidara,  
Got a package of Play-Doh  
He couldn't help but wonder  
'How did Santa know?'

When Kakuzu saw his gift  
He thought he'd won some bet  
But then he saw Sasori  
With a new marionette

Kakuzu opened his gift and said  
"Santa's not very smart"  
Santa gave him a gift card  
For the nearest Wal-Mart

At this Hidan laughed  
As he held up his gift -  
His behavior left Kakuzu  
Feeling quite miffed

Hidan had received  
A Swiss Army knife  
(The blade would never dull -  
Guaranteed for life)

Kakuzu finally snapped  
And tackled Hidan to the ground  
But nobody paid attention -  
This stuff happened all year round

The beautiful maiden, Konan,  
Couldn't believe her eyes  
When she saw her gift -  
Colored origami paper, piled high

Kisame hid Pein's gift  
So Pein couldn't find  
The jingling snow bells  
Santa left behind

(Now you may be wondering  
Why Pein would want bells -  
Well, I have no ideas.  
Do you? No? Oh well.)

A jug of Miracle-Gro  
Was beneath Zetsu's bed  
And he laughed and he dumped  
The whole thing on his head

Kisame had forgotten  
The events of the night before  
You could tell by the way he dumped  
Itachi's stocking on the floor

The Isonade had ignored  
His gift of canned sardines  
That were specially imported  
From the Land of Red Beans

Itachi awoke  
And was caught by surprise  
Then got mad and activated  
His Sharingan eyes

From now on, Itachi  
Would be the one to hate  
As Kisame was chopped up  
And piled on Choji's plate (1)

Kisame was left  
Twitching on the bedroom floor  
As Itachi grabbed his nail polish  
And scuffed out the door

The smell of Tobi's pancakes  
Perfumed the morning air  
And Konan was folding  
The napkins with care

Itachi smiled slightly  
And helped Konan place  
The stuff on the table  
As a grin crossed her face

Soon Kisame came down  
With Samehada at his side  
But when he saw the pancakes  
His eyes opened wide

While dropping his sword  
And without missing a beat  
He ran to the table  
And started to eat

Soon, the rest of Akatsuki  
Came down to the table  
And started to eat -  
Well, if they were able

For the black half and white half  
Of poor Zetsu's face  
Couldn't agree on toppings  
For they had different tastes

Soon the meal was over  
But Itachi could see  
That there was one last gift  
Sitting under the tree

And each single member  
Thought the present for them  
Which can be a problem

When all think the same

The silence was tense -  
Then Pein let out a yell  
That rang through the air  
Like a giant brass bell

The resulting chaos  
Was crazy as heck  
Especially when Kisame  
Got a hold of Itachi's neck

Maple syrup was spilled  
On everyone's shirt  
Nobody would leave  
This battle unhurt

So I'd like to say  
As Tobi joins the fight  
"Merry Christmas to all  
And to all a good night."

THE END

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(1) My friend didn't get this part. You know how the Mangekyo puts a very bad image in your head and tortures you? Well, since Kisame is a fish-man, for his fear, I decided to have him be sliced up and put on a plate and served as sushi for his worst fear. That's all.