

Die Welt ein Dorf?

Beitrag von „Frösche“ vom 20. Februar 2005 um 11:33

Dann erklär mir doch bitte mal den Sinn deines Beitrags vom 20.12. und was ich daraus lernen kann!!!

Merry Christmas mal etwas anders in Deutsches English (*Denglish*) 😞

When the last Kalender-sheets
flattern through the winter streets
And Dezemberwind is blowing,
Then is everybody knowing
That it is not allzuweit:
She does come, the Weihnachtszeit.

All the Menschen, Leute, people,
Flippen out of ihr warm Stueble,
Run to Kaufhof, Aldi, Mess,
Make Konsum and business,
Kaufen this und jene things,
And the churchturm glocke rings.

Manche holen sich a Taennchen,
When this brennt, they cry: "Attention!"
Rufen for the Feuerwehr:
"Please come quick to Loeschen her!"
Goes the Taennchen off in Rauch,
They are standing on the Schlauch.

In the Kitchen of the house
Mother makes the Christmas Schmaus.
She is working, shufts and bakes,
The hit is now her Joghurtkeks.

And the Opa says as Tester:
"We are killed bis to Silvester."
Then he fills the last Glas Wine,
Yes, this is the Christmas Time.

Day by day does so vergang,
And the holy night does come.
You can think, you can remember,
This is immer in Dezember.

Then the childrenlein are coming
Candle-Wachs is abwaerts running.
Bing of Crosby Christmas sings
While the Towerglocke rings.
And the angels look so fine,
Well this is the Weihnachtstime.

Baby eyes are big and rund,
And the family feels kerngesund.
Mama finds under the Tanne,
eine brandnew Teflon-Pfanne.
Papa gets a Schlips and Socken,
Everybody does frohlocken.

President speaks in TV,
All around is harmony.
When unterm Weihnachtsbaum they are hocking,
Then nothing can them ever shocking.
They are so happy, are so fine,
This happens in the Christmastime.

The animals all in the house,
The Hund, the Katz, the bird, the mouse,
Are sitting by the family,
Enjoy this day as never nie.
Well they find Kitekat and Chappi,
In the Geschenkkarton from Papi.

The family begins to sing,
And wieder does a Gloeckchen ring.
Zum Song vom green green Tannenbaum
The Traenen rennen down and down.
Bis our mother ploetzlich flennt:

“The Christmas Gans im Ofen brennt!”
Her nose indeed is very fine,
End of the Weihnachtstime.

We wünsch you a merry Christmas...

:xmas:
Heinz

Denke nicht, dass ich mich für meinen Beitrag rechtfertigen muss und dir den Sinn oder Unsinn erklären muss.

Und bitte, lass uns das Thema abhacken. Du musst den Beitrag schließlich nicht lesen und gefallen muss er dir auch nicht.