



# PORTLAND XMAS REPORT

## A DAY IN THE LIFE...

### Krampus Claus

WELCOME TO A RATHER UNUSUAL EDITION OF OUR MONTHLY FEATURE WHERE WE PROVIDE AN INSIGHT INTO A TYPICAL DAY OF A WELL-KNOWN PLAYER IN THE INDUSTRY. THIS MONTH, THOSE ROVING REPORTERS FROM PORTLAND HAVE LEVERAGED THEIR DEEP INDUSTRY CONNECTIONS TO SECURE AN EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW WITH SANTA'S COUSIN, **KRAMPUS CLAUS** TO DISCOVER WHAT HIS TYPICAL DAY LOOKS LIKE.

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#### **My alarm goes off at...**

4.30am sharp. I'll quickly flick through my overnight emails and then I'm straight down to the Gym for a body-turbo, pump-max to the max exercise session.

Ha-ha...do I b0lloxs. I only put that in to convince your readers I'm a hard worker. Far from it! I'm fast asleep at this time of the morning, probably still well over the limit from the previous night's booze and almost certainly snoring. Probably farting too.

#### **The first thing I do is...**

Probably around 10.00am, when one of the non-nice children will bring me a cuppa and a fag. You'd be surprised just how many young people apply for apprenticeships with us down here in the South Pole. Turns out that quite a few naughty girls and boys enjoy receiving cinders in their stockings every year - so much so that they want to find out more about what else we have to offer. And the fact is that some of the world's worst people have come through our training programme. We're very proud of that.

#### **I prepare for the day ahead by...**

Every day starts with the blessed treble; a sh1t, a shower and a shave.  
*(Editor's Note: can we make sure this line above doesn't get published please!)*



#### **I can't leave the house without...**

Watching Homes under the Hammer. Never miss an episode. Love Dion Dublin me. Top player, top presenter, top bloke. I flipped a couple of semis in Corby for a tidy profit last year, so I'm always on the look-out for bargains. And you see a lot of houses in my game. Average Naughty to Nice ratio is currently running at about 1 in 12, so although I'm way less busy than old fatso in the North, you're still looking at delivering to well over 65m "bad child" houses on Christmas Eve.

#### **My typical day...**

Clearly no such thing as a typical day at Kramazon, but invariably I have to spend time with the Marketing Department, aka, Bullsh1t and Crayons, who are very keen on changing our brand. Apparently engaging in fossil fuels (coal ash...) and being cruel to children (...by putting it in their Christmas stockings) puts us at significant risk of falling below fuel distributors in the popularity stakes.

They also want me to reconsider our all-black colour scheme, but it seems to work pretty well for the NZ rugby team (defeats to South Africa aside). And, besides, why would we want jolly red & white colours like Old White Beard? We're not Stoke fans or even worse, Sunderland...

Also, we'll have a review of company strategy in conjunction with OPEC (Organisation for Present Extorting Countries) on a daily basis. My job is to make sure that festive gifts remain impossibly expensive for hard-working families and OPEC's production cuts mean that low quality ash alternatives start to look like an attractive option for parents. A lot of them actually write to us asking for cinders to be delivered rather than presents, so demand is never really a problem. Worth noting mind, that China's one-cinder policy has always limited volumes in that part of the world.

#### **My most memorable work moment...**

Being awarded UKIFDA (United Kingdom & Ireland Festive Decoration Association) Distributor of the year in Liverpool in 2022. Had the award revoked a week later of course, what with HMRC (Her Majesty's Revenue for Christmas) formally complaining to Chief Elf Ken Groanin that we hadn't filed a correctly completed RDCO form (Registered Dealer in Christmas Oil) in over 800 years. Plus, they accused us of failing to meet our CSO (Christmas Stocking Obligation). As if! Typical Customs &



Exercise. No sense of humour and no idea what it's like to operate in the real world.

Mind you, what a night we had after the awards dinner. Absolute carnage. Ended up stealing Santa's brand new 8-wheeled sleigh and crashing it into the Mersey. Me and Dasher had to be rescued by the RNFLI (Royal National Fairy Light Institution). Bloody mental it was.

**The worst part of my job...**

Daily call with cousin Santa. He's family so it's got to be done, but he is a premiership bore. That being said, whatever mutual dislike there is, we both know we're nothing without the other. A bit like the Old Firm in Glasgow.

**The best part of my job...**

Putting the phone down on Mrs Claus. She and I are not at all "sympatico", so when she rings, I just pick up the receiver and say "Hello, South Pole School for the Deaf, who's speaking please?". When she replies, I say "sorry, I can't hear you" and then put the phone down! Classic bantz right there.

**I relax after work by...**

Working on my Special Home Brew, which I'm hoping to launch in the German Market next year. I'm calling it HVO (Humunguzly Vell Oiled) and as my old mates Donder & Blitzen (now sadly plying their trade up North) would say "Zat packs a punch, ja!". That's right boys it does, but it's going to cost you a hoof and a leg to buy the stuff, which could be a problem unless I can get some form of subsidy from DECC (Department of Eating Christmas Cake).

**My favourite meal...**

Deep fried penguin. Good job really - there's nothing else to eat down here in the South Pole.

**On my bedside table is...**

The Biomass Strategy published by DECC's new incarnation - DESNZ (Drinking & Eating Sherry with NutZ), Cristo on a biko, what a frigging drag. How Groanin keeps awake reading that sh1te I have no idea. Earns his money on that alone. I've tried to make a start on it 3 evenings in a row but failed each time. I just end up going back to Bravo Two Zero.

**The last thing I do each day is...**

Troll Santa, Mrs Claus and Rudolph on social media via my @IamtheKramp account. They all try and block me of course, but I've got various aliases (@cindersnotpresents, @hahaSantaisaSunderlandfan, @Rudophisanalki, @MrsCwearsthetrousers) so I always get through in the end

**I'm normally in bed by...**

...late. Very late. I'll normally play online PokerStars with Vlad and Donald until the small hours. Love clearing out those two guys – the both of them are such sore losers...

Portland  
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