Unwittingly enveloped in the Santarchy



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Raymond Chen

Last Saturday, my friends and I were heading for a subway station in Brooklyn and found ourselves behind a man and a woman both dressed in Santa Claus outfits. They were kind enough to wave us onto the train with a "hurry, hurry!", and we made it on board just as the subway doors closed. And then we discovered that we were on a subway train <u>filled with people dressed as Santa Claus</u>, noisy but well-behaved. What parallel universe had we mistakenly stepped into? Was there some subway dress code announcement we had missed? Nope. The announcement we missed was for the 2007 <u>New York City SantaCon</u>. (Here they are swarming <u>Grand Central Terminal</u>.)

<u>Many cities are having their SantaCon tomorrow</u>, including <u>Seattle</u>, so if you see roving bands of red-suited revelers, you'll at least know what's going on.

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