



Random Christmas Fluff 2025

Gargoyles (Cartoon) · Not Rated · 390 words

by Arukir

Contents

Random Christmas Fluff 2025..... 3

Random Christmas Fluff 2025

Fandom: Gargoyles (Cartoon) Rating: Not Rated Category: Gen

Warnings: Creator chose not to add warnings

Characters: Puck | Owen Burnett, David Xanatos, Janine "Fox" Xanatos, Alexander Fox Xanatos, Elisa Maza, Matt Bluestone, Matthew Bluestone, Manhattan Clan Members (Gargoyles)

Tags: Christmas, Christmas Fluff, Christmas Presents, Christmas Eve, Mistletoe, Krampus - Freeform, Short & Sweet, Random & Short

Words: 390 Chapters: 1 chapter Status: Complete Published: 2025-12-25

Christmas-y and random.

Merry Christmas and happy holidays, everybody! :)

"Sir, you know how I feel about gifts," Owen said, watching as Mr. Xanatos placed a small box with his name on it under the tree.

"I'm afraid you'll just have to deal with it this year, Owen," Xanatos told him. "Alexander is insistent that you get a gift."

"But Sir—"

"Owen, come Christmas morning you will open that gift and you will act excited about it," Mr. Xanatos ordered.

"And if I don't? Sir?" Owen challenged, which he normally wouldn't do, but he really did dislike getting gifts.

"Then Alex will cry and nobody will have a good Christmas." And just like that, the matter was settled.

Eight-year-old Alexander: [runs in crying]

Owen: Young Alexander, what is wrong?

Alexander: S-some other kids said there's an evil Santa!

David: An... evil Santa?

Alexander: They said he's got real big horns and that he rounds up bad kids and, and he beats 'em!

Owen: Beats *them*, Alexander. Speak properly.

Fox: That's what you focus on? Really?

Alexander: Sorry, Uncle Owen.

David: [picks Alexander up] Aw, kiddo. There's no evil Santa.

Alexander, sniffing: Really?

Fox: Promise, sweetheart.

Owen: Young Alexander, what are the names of the kids who told you this?

Alexander: Susan and Timmy.

Owen: And their last names?

David: Owen, look me in the eyes and tell me you are not planning to bewitch, yell at, or otherwise terrorize a group of *small children*.

Owen: ...

David: Owen.

Owen: You know I don't like lying to you, Sir.

David: Owen!

Fox: Alex, sweetie, we still need those last names.

David: FOX!

It was the day before Christmas, and all through Castle Wyvern, not a creature was stirring, not even an earthworm.

But when the stars all came out and down went the sun, the castle was soon filled with merriment and fun!

The gargoyles learned of carols to sing and gingerbread to bake, while Alexander plotted to stay wide awake.

Puck danced through the halls with holiday mischief to cause, singing rude songs about ol' Santy Clause.

Detective Maza was laughing and twirling 'round with Matt, while the Xanatoses found some mistletoe and, well, that was that.

— end of "Random Christmas Fluff 2025" —