

A Mother's Christmas Tale

by Paul Curtis

I have worked for Ebenezer Scrooge all year
A man devoid of any sign of Christmas cheer
I've avoided being kissed by the office Romeo
By navigating the office avoiding mistletoe
As the time is ticking towards Christmas day
I could have done with a little help along the way
I've dealt with shoppers impatient and rude
But I tried to stay cheerful while I queued
I've bought all the presents the paper and bows
I've put up with all the countless ho ho ho's
I've got all the groceries and gallons of booze
While you sat in front of the telly and snoozed
I've decked the halls I've trimmed the tree
I've wrapped all the presents from you and me
I've written all the Christmas cards to everyone
Which I hand delivered though I posted some
I've cleaned the whole house from bottom to top
I've washed and ironed till I'm ready to drop
I've prepared the veg, I've stuffed the bird
I've hung the stockings and you've not stirred
And the very second I take a minute for me
The first thing I hear is "Mum, what's for tea"
So to Santa Claus I make my annual plea
For a special present just for me
Next year I want to escape this stress
So that I too can have a merry Christmas