

For Christmas Dinner



On Christmas morning
With mother and father
Down the stairs
Out the house
Into a snowy bridge
Under the bright snowy sky
Towards the busy roads and shimmery lights.



Under the tall christmas trees
Between the crowd people
Through the solid mud
Beside the street lamps
Past the decorated houses
Across the clear slippery road
Towards the christmas shop



Out from the snow
Towards the pictures of snowmen and santas
Into shelves packed with mince pies and puddings!
Over to the regiment of wonderful wines and champagne
Amid the smell of freshly baked ginger bread
Next to the ornaments
To the brightly coloured chashier with cold cheeks.



Under the snowy sky, once again.
In warm gloves and a thick hat
Past the slippery bridge
Up again, over the busy road.
Through the door of our house
By the fire with hot chocolate, singing by the decorated tree.
With bags full of mince pies, ginger bread, wine, champagne, turkey and gravy.

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