



A Traditional Christmas

What does a traditional Christmas mean to me?
Tinsel and baubles and a real Christmas tree
A roaring coal fire and ashes in the hearth
Eating too much food and putting inches on the girth

A pair of mum's tights with nuts, fruit and the odd gift
The firms Christmas party and cadging a lift
Returning from work and seeing the street all aglow
Only Fools and Horses and Val's Christmas show

Walking to church in inches of snow
Seeing robins and sparrows all perched in a row
The First Noel and Silent Night
Watching the kids open their presents – such a lovely sight

Falling asleep in mum's favourite armchair
Singing Karaoke for those that dare
A game of charades to lighten the mood
Sausage rolls and crisps – please no more food

Christmas crackers and wearing your hat
A whoopee cushion just where granddad is sat!
Eating so much you are ready to burst
But family and friends really do come first

The build up to Christmas is just so much fun
Then the feeling of relief when the holiday has come
Pickle onions and Gherkins in dill
Pickled beetroot – I simply love these all still

Just putting your feet up is the order of the day
Enjoying the break in the best possible way!

Linda Rupniak
December

