

Christmas Shopping: Helen Lyne

What shall I buy for Uncle Bruce?
He doesn't like things that haven't a use
And his taste in ties is quite obtuse
His pyjama pants' elastic is loose
A paisley nightshirt for Uncle Bruce

What shall I buy for Auntie Jane?
A pretty silk scarf - she'll go and complain
To Myers and tell them it has a stain
And demand a refund: she's such a pain
Some cider vinegar for Auntie Jane

What shall I buy for little Mary?
At kindy she's the Christmas fairy
But she wants something big and scary
With long sharp teeth and a tail that's hairy
A rescue Pit Bull for little Mary

What shall I buy for teenage Kyle?
An iPhone 14 would put a smile
On that sullen, pimply, pierced dial
That's all he wants but it costs a pile
Some useful socks for teenage Kyle

What shall I do for husband Fred?
Spending on gifts makes him angry and red
'Don't buy me anything this year,' he said
Christmas morning I'll linger in bed
And that will do for husband Fred