## 'Tis the Season: Laurie Wilson

So would I like another drink? I'm good; I think I overdid the Christmas pud. But when I lit the brandy, things went dire; I had a little swig, and then the fire Made such a thrilling climax to our meal, It won't take long for all the burns to heal. And next year I am sure that I can work it So Christmas lights don't cause a big short circuit. I think your dear old cousin finally twigged That all our gifts are last year's, just rejigged. But giving back his gift from last year might Be why we had our usual Christmas fight. My purple socks look perfect on my feet; Just checking that you still have the receipt... But children know that Christmas has that magic, I don't know why they think it's rather tragic Their toys don't work; I simply wasn't able To read "Batteries not included" on the label. And that skateboard! Did I hear that you have spoken To the doctor? Is the child's arm really broken? Your aunt was not her normal Christmas grouch But now I see she's passed out on the couch. I thought that she was getting rather frisky Until I found she'd finished off our whisky. So shove the dirty dishes in the sink; On second thoughts, I think I'll have that drink. We've so enjoyed our day of Christmas cheer What say we do the same again next year!