

'Bah Humbug'

*Oh, here it comes, that Christmas thing
that I keep trying to ignore
It's not about to let me though,
I hear it rapping at my door door.
"Begone," I say, "come back next year,
allow me more time to prepare
The Xmas tree, the lights, the cards
The presents and the bill of fare
But no, it blithely looms ahead,
It's stubborn presence there to taunt.
ignoring my suggestions that
it find some other house to haunt
"Get on with it, you know you must
You really have no other choice."
I try my utmost to resist
that gentle yet insistent voice.
So here am I awondering why
I got appointed to this job
Which law says women must apply
to launch this awesome thingamabob?
Don't get me wrong, I must admit
Despite the frantic shopping scene
Each Christmas brings much joy with it,
Then comes the "Cleaning Up" routine.*

Vicki L. Simon