

## Christmas Dinner

Somebody  
missing.

Grandad. Where's he gone?

He never went anywhere before.

He was always there, pouring some wine,

pulling crackers, playing games,

finding presents under the tree.

He used to read those books to me

turning the pages while I sat on his knee.

The hungry caterpillar didn't die.

He turned  
into  
a  
butterfly.