

'Twas the first of October

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and all through the land
supermarkets launched Christmas
(bosses rubbing their hands)
for they've crept into our psyche
for many a year
Christmas must be perfect
no matter how dear
your tree must be massive
topped with the biggest star
your house must be spotless
have you decorated the car?
your gifts must be lavish
and thoughtful, unique
and beautifully wrapped
designer, chic
have you spent enough money?
so that you don't offend
go bigger, go better,
don't lose a friend!
your table must groan
with the choicest of food
have you bought all the finest?
don't want to seem rude
have you floodlit the garden
and garage
and drive?
must outdo the neighbours
if you want to survive
this competitive season
carefully steered towards greed
conning us that excess
is just what we need
that somehow you're failing
if your Christmas is plain
no one will talk to you –
they won't come again
Christmas can be magical
no matter what type
Merry Christmas to all
and don't fall for the hype!