

WINTER

Winter is a season that many folk dread,
Some even wish they could spend it in bed.
To miss all the fog, rain, snow and the ice,
But some things during winter can be really quite nice,
No excuse is needed to just sit by the fire
And say "I'm waiting for spring when the temperature's higher".
We can catch up on our reading or just watch the TV,
One of these folk might easily be me.
Lots of others enjoy a trudge in the snow,
While many look forward to a pantomime show.
But right in the middle of the cold and dark nights,
Christmas comes with its decorations and plenty of lights,
Everybody parties, eats, drinks and has fun,
But winter's still here when this is all done.
For three months more through coughs, colds and the flu,
Also the bills for Christmas spending are due.
As temperatures rise and evenings are lighter
We know spring's on the way, and it makes us feel brighter.
Forgotten are all the dark nights and long dismal days,
Once spring has sprung, Roll On Our HOLIDAYS.

JACK W.

