

A Christmas Poem by Matthew Crowe, Year 8

It getting near that time of the season
That can be the only reason
For that joyful spirit in the air
That time of year when people share
Let's all hope for Christmas snow
Christmas lights are starting to show
Colourful paper on the presents
Children wondering what are the contents
You see the snow falling from the sky
It's that time of year when you shouldn't lie
There it is a massive feast
In the centre a huge roasted beast
There is everything potatoes to brussel sprouts
And a warm feeling all throughout
As you are eating desert and pudding
You can smell the mince pies cooking
When you are sitting round that tree
Singing songs so merrily
All together with your family
That's when you know it's Christmas

Have a good Christmas and a happy new year