



# It's the Christmas Season Again!



Where have all the days gone,  
The year is just slipping away;  
And December is fast approaching,  
Towards the thrills of Christmas Day.



This keeps the old brain active,  
I still hope to carry on;  
It gives me lots of pleasure,  
Writing verses - when alone.



Looking back do you sometimes wonder,  
On how you used your time;  
Did you always do your very best?  
I just wrote mine in a rhyme.



May you have a jolly Christmas,  
And Good Wishes for the New Year;  
And if I'm spared to carry on,  
I'll write verses for you next year.



Now the years are catching up on me,  
It's difficult to keep up the pace;  
But I am doing a web verse,  
For Decembers' Westmuir space.



By Eila Webster

