

**Santa's Lament.**

Why can't I have an aeroplane  
Instead of this stupid sleigh?  
I could drop the presents with parachutes on  
And float them on their way.

A racing yacht with billowing sails  
And a radar to steer her by,  
A monster truck with ENORMOUS tyres,  
To burn across the sky.

I'm fed up with silly reindeer,  
I'll have a motorbike instead,  
With a rucksack for the presents,  
And a helmet on my head.

I want to join the real world,  
I'm feeling such a fool,  
No longer boring Santa,  
I'm desperate to be cool!!

*Francesca Kay*

