

CHRISTMAS RECALL

Elsie J. (Titus) Martin

From my childhood
I do remember
Things that took place
In the month of December

Many cookies
In the oven baking
Rich chocolate fudge
In the making

All of us children
Were in high glee
As we strung popcorn and cranberries
To put on our tree

Secret sewing
Late into the night
Our promise that
Our Christmas would be bright

Entry to the workshop was forbidd
As our toys
Were being made there
By our Dad

There was no other way
As I recall
What do we do now?
We go to the mall!

