

## **Twas the night before Christmas 2012 ...**

**By Andy French**

Twas the night before Christmas, Two thousand and Twelve  
Scandals, Olympics and iPhone app-dancing Elves  
Savile, high finance, a new moral low  
But pride was restored by Ennis & Coe

Adele was prophetic with her Skyfall song  
Baumgartner fell miles, and didn't take long  
But dopey Lance's descent was both massive and short  
From fact to fiction, from hero to nought

The Concordia found rock, and so did The Stones  
But *Doom and Gloom* was hardly a moan  
Only the Queen has worked a longer stint  
Many hope it will be a while, before Britannia's out of print

Greece, still in debt, negotiated a plan  
To the tune of a hundred Instagrams  
UBS was liborious and Starbucks missed tax  
But no-one felt sorry for Barclays, Morgan and Sachs

Newsnight acted like a twit and Entwistle resigned  
Lord McAlpine demanded, ten-thousand to be fined  
Mrs Brooks may have hacked at her newspaper's integrity  
But will Ministers join Nadine Dorries in "I'm a Celebrity...."?

Despite the wishes of Canterbury's ex  
No Bishops from the fairer sex  
But there is one vote anyone sane is fond  
Thankyou, good citizens across the pond

This year the paparazzi were royally rude  
When Kate and Harry were captured nude  
Although E.L. James may consider clothing an excess  
After browsing fifty shades, in the mirror of M&S!

Millions Screamed, what point is this toil?  
They were promptly answered by Wiggins and Boyle  
And Farah and Murray, and Weir and Storey  
Para-paradise in Stratford, long live its glory

The fiscal future may well be vile  
But why not dance on, strictly Gangnam style!  
While England tries and England runs  
We'll ride out this year of thirteen b'ak'tuns

*Written by Andy French. Wednesday 19<sup>th</sup> December 2012*

*In memory of Lonesome George of the Galapagos Islands, last of the Pinta Island Tortoises.*