

'Twas the night before Christmas 2019

'Twas the night before Christmas, twenty nineteen
Perhaps the world listens to a Swede in her teens
Or maybe it doesn't - no need for concerns
Just fiddle with the climate, while Australia burns
The leaders don't care, from Bolsonaro to Trump
Get Amazon Prime, fillet or rump
But don't split from reason, do us all a favour
Be a nation like Jeff Bezos, and always love thy neighbour

While The Donald savours his Mueller light
Westminster swings, somewhat to the right
Who needs medicines, houses and trains
When you can shout Brexit, again and again
Those binary choices, Leave or Remain
Like a sharp Donald Tusk, impaling our brains
Enough of this nonsense, real problems loom large
A mind-froth milkshake, brings naughty boys to Farage.

Wiff, waff, woff - Boris is the boss!
Corbyn cannot comprehend, his comprehensive loss
Dunbartonshire's illiberal, Swinson's reign is done
Sturgeon strengthens Scottish power, forty-eight they won
Blondie aspires to be Churchill, with a legacy befitting
But deeds and manners mayketh man, not lies and latin quipping
Did we dodge hard labour, in our English country shire?
Or did we recline, dream of Moggian time
If so, our future's dire

Will Scotland join the Eurozone?
Will Belfast boys call Dublin, home?
When the Crown reaches, season seven
Sing Jerusalem, or Bread of Heaven?
What's the Endgame, no-one knows
I wish this all, could be prorogued
But chin up chaps, let's not abdicate our fate
At least we're not the United States

What a glorious year of sport
For Evertonians, spare a thought
Stokes will stand the Test of time
Perhaps Hamilton, won't stop till nine
Asher-Smith, Johnson-Thompson
Let's hope a start and not a swansong
Kipchoge was a man of speed, and Djokovic again succeeds
As for English rugby fans, so nearly victors, in Japan
But the best, change of all
Is the rise and rise of girl's football

How do we tell the time?
We define it from a spectral line
Planck's constant and the speed of light
Now mean a kilo's always right
The Chinese probed the Moon's far side
And even Black Holes cannot hide
Become more factful, ditch a dodgy fable
It's elementary Watson, like a Periodic Table

Goodbye Thomas Cook, we'll book our hols online
Perhaps some golf on Greenland, where its balmy all the time
Or why not board a tanker, in the Strait of Hormuz ('Hoormooze')
Or sail to White Island, take some selfies on your cruise
Go to the Bahamas; Hong Kong, Afghanistan
Perhaps a flight-free local trip, might be a better plan
Paris will soon re-inspire, or make Britain your decision
Whatever your goals, see them through, with 20-20 vision

*Written by Andy "Dijon" French.
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Jacques Chirac (1932-2019). President of France 1995-2007.
"One does not export democracy in an armored vehicle."

Karl Lagerfeld (1933-2019). Fashion designer.
"Don't look to the approval of others for your mental stability."
"A respectable appearance is sufficient to make people more interested in your soul."
"Sweatpants are a sign of defeat. You lost control of your life so you bought some sweatpants."

Clive James (1939-2019). Australian critic, broadcaster and writer.

"Fiction is life with the dull bits left out."
"Common sense and a sense of humor are the same thing, moving at different speeds. A sense of humor is just common sense, dancing."
"It is only when they go wrong that machines remind you how powerful they are."
"Stop worrying - nobody gets out of this world alive."

Jeremy Hardy (1961-2019). Comedian.
"Marriage is like the witness protection programme: you get all new clothes, you live in the suburbs, and you're not allowed to see your friends anymore."