

## The Shopping Forecast

Andy "Dijon" French. December 2018.

This is the Shopping Forecast, issued at 1900 UTC on December 23<sup>rd</sup> 2018, for the Christmas period, and may last at least twelve days after. It may be valid until Brexit Day, after that, uncertain. There are sales warnings in Iceland, and right across the high street. The source is a dangerous global system, originating in the Amazon.

The general synopsis at 1600:

High, six miles west of Wroxall. Expected at the family lunch, two hours ago. Low esteem on the Island, which appears to be losing its identity.

The area forecast for the foreseeable future:

Sainsbury's, Tesco's , Morrison's:

Open till three or four, traffic queues backing northwesterly till five or six. Price, moderate, occasionally a bit rough round the back of Tesco's on Saturday night. Toilets: Good. Showers: This is not a hostel.

Asda, Aldi, Poundland:

Prosecco, surprisingly good. Too much, now veering easterly, westerly, sorry, where was I? Selection of German sausage and exotic pastries, moderate to good. Staffing levels, low. Clientele, increasingly poor. Future prospects thanks to Trump and Brexit, unfavorable.

Fisher-Price

Age range, three to five, becoming classic, later. Just don't throw away the packaging.

Ikea. Progress within shop, cyclonic, becoming confused, imminently.

Come rain, or shine, bedspreads colourful, another storage solution, tempting. Afternoon kip in model flat, bad. Meatballs, mash and Swedish sauce, good.

Marks & Spencer, Waitrose, John Lewis:

Cooked chicken legs, croissants and underwear, good. Argentinean Malbec, fine. Artisan sourdough, rising. Upon, balsamic, drizzle. Christmas advert, occasionally poignant. Eyes wet, at times. Vegan section, moderate. Kale likely.

Dover, Wight, Portland, Plymouth:

Rough, increasingly. Funding from central government, slight. Position in educational league tables, poor. Dover ports following Brexit, chaos expected.

Biscay. Sounds French. We didn't vote to have that sort of foreign stuff in this report! Apart from energy, trains, cars, food, medicines and essential labour force obviously.

Trafalgar. Now that's more like it. First Nelson, then Boris, showed those Frenchies what, what, what, phwwaar!

Sunday, Thanet. Farage, annoyingly persistent.

Irish border. Currently calm, becoming less fair. Troubles, brewing. Rees Mogg, delusional. Country veering right.

Bannon, Steve. Should be, ignored. Political views, poor.

Weinstein, Spacey, Phillip Green. Male warnings in place.