

Christmas Rush Poem

By: Sherrie Larsen

Dashing from the mall,  
with groceries yet to buy  
lessons, work and housecleaning  
life is so crazy. Why?  
Bells on my phone ring,  
the machine will take the call,  
I have no time for family or friends,  
it drives me up the wall.  
How are you? How's your life?  
I really want to know.  
I'd love to chat and hear the news,  
but please don't talk too slow.  
How are you? How's your life?  
I really want to know.  
Hope you're ready for Christmas,  
now maybe it will snow.  
A day or two ago;  
I thought I'd make a treat,  
for all my special friends-  
a Christmas gift to eat.  
My intentions were top notch,  
but my schedule would not budge,  
hence, here's this year's edition  
of homemade Christmas Fudge!