

Jet Set Roger

"Birthday Card At Christmas"

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Got a birthday card at Christmas... it made me think of
Jesus Christ.
It said, "I love you" in small letters. I simply had to read
it twice.
Wood smoke curled from blackened chimneys. The
smell of frost was in the air.
Pole star hovered in the blackness. I looked again... it
wasn't there.

People have showered me with presents. While their
minds were fixed on other things.
Sleigh bells, bearded red suit uncles. Pointy trees and
angel wings.
I am the shadow in your Christmas. I am the corner of
your smile.
Perfunctory in celebration. You offer content but no
style.

That little baby Jesus... he got a birthday card or three.
Gold trinkets and cheap frankincense. Some penny
baubles for his tree.
Have some time off for good behaviour. Forty days,
give or take a few.
Hey there, sweet baby Jesus... Let's share a birthday
card with you.

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