



CLOSE YOUR EYES

By Howard C. Avril

Close your eyes - and try to listen
See the snow - on rooftops glisten

Feet pajamas with a Santa's face
The smell of cookies all over the place

Miniature reindeer on the staircase rail
Christmas cards that arrive in the mail

Chugging and puffing is your Lionel
Carolers singing The First Noel

A mantle cluttered with stockings galore
Under the tree a present strewn floor

Wrapping paper flying through the air
Wake up world! It's Christmas everywhere!

Now open your eyes -
You'll just have to wait
But I think it's okay -
To remember - and - To anticipate

Howard C. Avril, 1997