

## Santa's Strike

'December's here,' said Tony Blair,  
offering Santa Claus a chair  
at no. 10, 'so what's all this?  
You've written your own Christmas list?  
And item number one I see:  
"A two-fifths rise in pay for me..."  
Right, I think we need to get this straight:  
while I agree you're worth your weight  
in gold, you're going to plunge the nation  
into such extreme inflation  
that Gordon Brown will cause a fuss  
and nobody will vote for us.  
I must admit, it's most impressive  
that every year you spend the festive  
season risking glowing coals  
to bring some cheer to tortured souls.  
But let's face facts - well, sort of facts -  
which show your festive season acts  
are not what they appear to be.  
*The Sun* will have no sympathy  
when we send them a press release  
which shows your practice is to fleece  
a hundred million children who  
are still too young to know that you  
are only in it for the CASH!  
Come on, Claus! You've got a stash,  
I know it! You've been taking bribes  
a hundred thousand under-fives  
have given us the proof we need  
to lock you up for years of greed.  
We've had you watched; we know your game -  
we even know your reindeer's name -  
we've traced your each and every deal.  
We know that costume isn't real.  
MI5 have your particulars:  
40%? Don't be ridiculous!  
We know what you're *really* like,  
so don't tell me you're out on strike!

On Christmas Eve our leader, Tony,  
put a sock up by his chimney  
Foolish him! To hope for plenty.  
In the morning it was empty.

*Happy Christmas 2002*  
*From Ian Mortimer*