

A Mother's Christmas Carp

The main thing I want this Christmas season is for someone to wake me when it's over.

There's a reason I might sound a bit like Scrooge at this time of year.

For starters, at Christmas I generally do all the work and a man in a red suit gets all the credit.

I heard someone on the radio saying that Santa should be gender neutral. I'll tell you one thing though, Santa is definitely not female. No woman wears the same attire every Christmas!

You've heard of the 3 ages of man? First he believes in Santa Claus. Then he doesn't believe in Santa Claus. Finally he is Santa Claus. Well my husband went one further. He's on to the 4th age because nowadays his idea of a Christmas movie is watching a FIFA game played in snowy conditions.

And I'm not saying I live in a depressed area, but I just bought an advent calendar and half the windows are boarded up!

According to my family's Christmas lists, they think that parenting pays pretty well.

But I will say there's absolutely nothing like seeing the joy on a kid's face when he first sees the PlayStation box containing the socks I got him for Christmas.

Luckily I would never be taken in like that. I have this weird talent where I can identify what's inside a wrapped box. It's a gift.

Speaking of children, you need to be on your guard at this time of year. They all know the best way to get a puppy for Christmas is to beg for a baby brother.

And then the day after it's all over, you go outside and you know what? There are 364 days until Christmas and people already have their Christmas lights up. Unbelievable...

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