



Thomas Hood (1799–1845) wrote a famous poem called 'No!'. In 'No!' he described all the things that he missed during the month of November – for example, the sun, warmth and butterflies. This poem by Valerie Bloom is a parody: she uses a similar idea but focuses instead on the month of December.

De snow, de sleet, de lack o' heat,  
 De wishy-washy sunlight,  
 De lip turn blue, de cold, 'ACHOO!'  
 De runny nose, de frostbite.  
 De creakin' knee, de misery,  
 De joint dem all rheumatic,  
 De icy bed (de blanket dead)  
 De burs' pipe in de attic.  
 De window a-shake, de glass near break,  
 De wind dat cut like razor,  
 De wonderin' why you never buy  
 De window from dat double-glazer.  
 De heavy coat zip to de throat,  
 De nose an' ears all pinky,  
 De weepin' sky, de clothes can't dry,  
 De day dem long an' inky.  
 De icy road, de heavy load,  
 De las' minute Christmus shoppin',  
 De cuss an' fret 'cause you feget  
 De ribbon an' de wrappin'.  
 De mud, de grime, de slush, de slime,  
 De place gloomy since November,  
 De sinkin' heart, is jus' de start o' de wintertime,  
 December.