

The Christmas Fairy

It's been the crabbiest Christmas ever.

It started when the old fella went upstairs to the attic get the Christmas decorations and the old girl opened a bottle of cheap wine.

Well one glass led to another and in the end the pair of old fools drank the lot.

I was on top of the box. As usual they lifted my skirt and checked I hadn't lost my knickers. Then he shoved me on top of the tree. I stood up here all over Christmas minus one shoe, a dislocated shoulder and pine needles stuck in my thighs. Bah Humbug.