

## HOLIDAYS

Cheerful bunch of students from the Varsity ski club,  
Skimming down the slopes on fresh sparkling snow,  
Sporting bright new anoraks,  
Hot-dog skis and snowboards,  
And wondering who they'll kiss tonight, when the lights are low.

Fat arms dealer in his own white cruise ship,  
Drifting through the tropics in an alcoholic haze  
In the company of City Men,  
Call-girls and pop stars  
And politicians bribable with free holidays.

Impecunious father in his clapped-out Rover,  
Grinding down the autoroute to the warm Med sea,  
Cluttered up with children,  
Camping gear and rucksacks,  
And the Missus sighing softly 'I'd love a cup of tea.'

*Roy Chisholm*