The Cautionary Tale of Tarquin the Turkey

When Tarquin was browsing the cookery book,

He should have had more than a cursory look:

For keeping the cover both pristine and pure

Was Thomas Cook’s winter vacations brochure.

He stopped at a picture, wondering whether

He ever would sunbathe not clad in a feather:

He had to concede as the image he scanned

The bird in the photo was very well tanned.

The food must be good He assumed from the page,

That turkey was stuffed both with onion and sage:

With cranberry jelly uneaten beside,

All this Christmas food helped poor Tarquin decide.

The temperature promised a lot of degrees,

With this too our subject was very well pleased;

So when Tarquin saw that the farmer was looking

He came to the front, so confirming his booking.

But sadly the brochure was not as it seemed,

Its truth not as happy as Tarquin had dreamed;

And though to come into the house he was willing,

It wasn’t his belly that he would be filling.

The message contained in this story is clear,

The time for God’s judgement draws ever more near;

Believe on the Father, the Son and the Ghost,

Then, unlike poor Tarquin, you won’t have to roast.

So don’t be like Tarquin who should have found out

What the book he discovered was really about;

Make Jesus your Saviour, take Him to your heart,

And then your festivities truly can start