**A letter to December**

***Dear December***

December my guy I must say you are the most respected month of all, the birth month of all the mighty. You are loved by everyone. The extra efforts we puts in just to enjoy ourselves during your time is out of this world. We join the stockvels and savings clubs just to make sure we have enough to spend. And when that’s not enough to spend we even take debts just to keep up with the fever you bring.

I must admit that since I started working in retail I have been less affected by your fever. The long hours and exhaustion take away some of the excitement. But December 2024? That was my December, everything was Decembering! Everything well planned and executed. And the invites? Endless I made sure to honor them all. I have to thank you for the year-end functions. They bring colleagues closer, allowing us to see each other’s true personalities outside of work. It’s always fun discovering a completely different side of the people we work with daily.

Not forgetting what my aunty what a legend! Every year, we plan a family trip and every year, there’s a chance it will fail, just like it did December 2023. But not this time. She made sure it happened. She went all out, and man I enjoyed every moment of it. I even swam! Me, the one who has always been afraid of swimming. But the December fever got me and for the first time in my life, I took the plunge.

So December, thank you for the memories, the joy, and even the chaos. Until we meet again.