Making Up Acrostics (*by Jackie Jacques)*

Evenings out need special measures -
You're grateful for these little treasures
Elevating dull eyes in the mirror
Lightly making your beauty clearer
All you need is to trap the strands
Softly, between the metallic bands,
Hold the tool with scissor-like grip -
Curves unfold from root to tip,
Uniquely widening an innocent gaze,
Reviving the charm of younger days.
Lovely, dramatic and, frankly, alluring,
Eyes, so framed, make mem'ries enduring.
Ready to flutter, to blink, to delight,
Swept with mascara, they're set for the night!

Perfectly shaped as its name has implied
Opening up a whole boudoir inside
With a tray of fine dust, coloured cream, beige or rose,
Dab on your face, take the shine off your nose.
Each fluff of your puff makes you pinker and matte -er,
Repairing the damage of drink and fish batter,
Central heating and sweets take a toll of your skin:
Out comes your handbag - the answer's within -
Metallic and shiny it shouts Art Nouveau,
Puffs when you open it, snaps when you go.
An essential for anyone saving their face
Clever design means a mirror's in place
To touch up your lippy or tidy your hair
(when your date for the evening is all unaware).