The day draws near

It's Christmas time and the day draws near So set down your drink and lend me your ear I will try to be cleaver with words that will rhyme And tell you what's happened since I read the last time

Though it's been a new century for many a year An ATM machine is finally here Like all the things at the 'Wood, Moe is making a buck But unlike the Fruit Bonus machines it doesn't take luck

Improvements to the men's room; I'd love to tell But some things never change, including the smell Some have been banished, no longer to appear Others can't get served by certain bartenders I hear

Pinball remains though golf's out the door Now bowling is here; Moe hopes you'll play more Hornady occasionally takes a turn at the bar And Stephanie needs help finding her car

The teams were victorious with Greenwood on their shirt They ran up the court and played in the dirt They bring in their trophies and display them up here Let's all raise our glasses and give them a cheer

The food, the friends, and the lights are all here The Villagers love to party with liquor and with beer Paul tolerates this night as we sing and we cheer I'm sure that he's glad it's only once a year

Thank you for listening; for lending an ear It's time to get back to the party that's here Watch over your friends as we do it up right Merry Christmas to all and to all a good night!

> Michael D. Dennis 17 December, 2007