

# Christmas time it is!

Christmas time it is, I say to you here  
So give me a listen and I'll try to be clear  
A Doctor named Seuss, inspired this year  
As I needed some help with words for to hear

Though often we gather, at this place anyway  
Today it is different, in its own special way  
The Who's is Whosville have the Grinch you see  
But for the Villagers here tonight, you have only me

Many things happened, this past year you know  
We had some strange weather and plenty of snow  
Things remain constant, at this place called the 'Wood  
Not all of them are bad and some are quite good

Smoking was banned while inside the bar  
Some smoke in the back; in the front; in their car  
For a while the patio was created out back  
With chairs and some tables everything but a rack

Some booths were recovered and many chairs too  
So many improvements, oh what should we do?  
The TV's were surprising, yes unbelievably so  
To think it could all happen, in spite of the Moe

Enjoy tonight's party with those who you see  
Though there are others that choose; here not to be  
The reasons the have may be misunderstood  
It seems there is something driving them from the 'Wood

In spite of invitations 'Wood visits they will halt  
If you ain't enjoying life, it's your own damn fault  
I finish this poem be it wrong or be it right  
Merry Christmas to all and to all a 'Wood night!