

# Winter is the season

Winter is the season; Christmas is the reason  
That we have all gathered here tonight  
It's the annual party; So let's make it hearty  
We even have new snow to make it white

Let me be clear; If you are not here  
For another year you are going to have to wait  
The table is full; So everyone go pull  
A bunch of food and put it on your plate

Each and every day; We hear the music play  
It brings in the customers and makes the place glow  
But even though; Moe gets the dough  
Without Bill Landis there definitely would not be a show

The tables here; have moved it is clear  
I guess that it's cheaper that buying a new booth  
To help our sight; Could we get some light  
Some improvements are needed as I must tell the truth

The Ingersoll seen; Has lost its Queen  
My sister Debbie has found a better place  
Also has Paul; He answered the call  
Their smile and laugh our minds will forever grace

I thank you so; For making it go  
If you want we'll do it all again next year  
The poem is done; but not the fun  
Continue to party and share in the friendship here

# Merry Christmas

Michael D. Dennis  
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