

# The year 2015

Though the year 2015, is almost through  
I hope that overall, it was a good one or you  
The bar is full of people with plenty of cheer  
Enjoy in the laughter, the food, and the beer

It's the time of year that Spring seems far away  
The temps are down, making some frown; for warmer air we pray  
The snow we may get I have no regret; it's peaceful and serene  
Since I plow the white stuff anyhow; for me it's actually green

Whether Christian, Muslim, Hindu, or Jew  
Buddhist or Mormon it's all up to you  
'Tiz the season of giving; it's our Holiday goal  
So if you're a Scrooge, you'll get a lump of coal

Soon Iowa will be the heart of the political realm  
Looking for a new person, to take the helm  
Regardless of your beliefs, it is important to note  
Many have sacrificed, so you can cast your vote

Landis keeps us grooving, with bands on the stage  
Music for all people, no matter your age  
He delivers at the bar with a smile and a wink  
Often sharing his wisdom, as he prepares your drink

Some friends moved on this year; gone to the other side  
Their souls watch over us; though their faces may hide  
Genelle, Jack, and Larry; are the names of a few  
They are helping prepare a place, for me and for you

I'll close this year's rhyme of holiday cheer  
So we can get back to the laughter, the food, and the beer  
I'll try to continue, this tradition next year  
Of writing about, the weird shit that happens here

December 21<sup>st</sup> 2015  
Michael D. Dennis