

'T WAS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

Brien Lewis – Catawba College – 11/19/12

'Twas the night before Christmas, a night cold but sweet,
Not a creature was stirring, no committee did meet.

The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,
(All biodegradable thanks to John Wear).

The freshmen were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of J Term danced in their heads.

They dreamed of a feast and the food it was savory,
Like an Honors class taught by Vandergriff-Avery.

The Reverend Ken did preach to the masses,
While the profs all just wondered, “Just how big are my classes?”

Steve Coggin wanted data, needed stuff to assess,
But Rossini just said, “This dorm room is a mess!”

A Catawba Guide was leading a tour
He showed them the gym and the caf (which is newer).

He talked of a show about blondes dressed in pink,
Great singing, great dancing, and lights by Chris Zink.

If popular music is your dearest wish,
Come join the Vernaculars and our Dr. Fish.

In SGA you should surely take part,
With Christian, and Justin, and Jana Burkhardt.

And Leah and Madison and, if he's on a crutch,
Make sure to say hi to Uriah Futch.

Career prep is important so you shouldn't tarry,
Make sure that you visit soon with Robin Perry.

When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from my desk to see what was the matter.

Away to the windows I went at full speed,
The Cheerwine I spilled but I paid it no heed,

What did I see? Well by now you should know,
Bill Kluttz tearing out all the hedges below!

I needed to stop him, I ran to the cellar,
But all I could find there was Tom Appenzeller!

I needed to warn folks, they had to be told
So of course I called upon Tonia Black-Gold!

Then a door it flew open, I heard a loud bang,
Then I saw a french horn and, of course, Barry Sang.

Then another loud noise, a great tremendous sneeze,
And into the room came (who else?) Gary Freeze.

Then I thought that the jolly old elf had appeared,
Close, no cigar, it was only Jim Beard.

Many helpers I needed, I was glad that they came,
And I whistled, and shouted, and called them by name.

If your name is not read please do not take offense,
To read them all out would just make no sense.

Perhaps you will hear it one of these other times,
If I can up with something that rhymes.

"Now, Boulter! Now, Brownlow! Read your common book!
On Bitzer! On Fuller! On Hand and Dawn Snook!"

"On Pulliam! Sullivan! On Zerger, and Hake,
There's so much to do – but how much can you take?"

So I said, "Let us gather our strengths and our knowledge,
Let's VGOP and enhance our Catawba College!"

The Board was delighted with this new intention,
"This will help," they all said, "with student retention!"

"Quick," they cried, "bring in more Cheerwine soda,
Or else he will go on and on quoting Yoda!"

I sprang to my laptop, to the campus sent emails,
Staff and faculty fled, both the fellas and females,

But they heard me exclaim, as I drove them beserk,
"I need all your help for this college to work!"