

## 'Twas the Night Before Christmas – 2014 Edition

Brien Lewis – Catawba College – 11/24/14

'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 Spring 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?”

Tim Kennedy wanted data, needed stuff to assess,  
Kara Ostlund just said, “This dorm room is a mess!”

A performance of Rent, a drag queen hair of pink,  
Great singing, great dancing, and lights by Chris Zink.

Want to propose to your girlfriend? Want to do it so much?  
Make sure to take lessons from Uriah Futch.

Career awareness is vital, for us it is key,  
It will be the focus of our QEP!

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,

And what was it out there, just what did I see?  
Mike Bitzer and a cameraman from NBC!

I needed to stop him, something had to be said,  
But everyone was trying to keep Theo fed!

I needed an object, perhaps something metallic  
'Cause nothing else rhymes with Chelsea Retalic!

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, Bolick! Now, Cindy Barr! Now Truitt! Be blunt!  
On Leckonby! Anderson! On Homan and Hunt!"

"On Calcagni! On Burgess! Farina! 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 take the Forward Path for Catawba College!"

The Board loved the plans, both strategic and master,  
"This is great," they all said, "let's do it all faster!"

"Quick," they cried, "bring in some 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 berserk,  
"I need all your help for this college to work!"