



Christmas at Sidwell  
1982

Twas the day before Christmas,  
No good times to be toasted,  
No laughing, no joking,  
The company rules boasted.

But regardless of rules  
Sidwell was a riot,  
For Denise brought spiked coffee,  
Saying, "Drink! But keep quiet."

No coffee for Lynn if she's near any ink,  
Even sober she spills down her dress in a blink.  
As she trips up the stairs Mr. Smith she does meet,  
With a box of Dunkin' Donuts which he proposes to eat.

To hell with the donuts,  
Bill Barg says, "I'll pass",  
"I wonder", he questions,  
"Have they been checked for glass?"

Jerry and Jim a room they do share,  
But Jim is soon leaving so he doesn't care.  
And Jerry, the sport that he is, isn't prudish,  
He even offers to share his GOOD friend Judy.

As Bruce Melling walks by  
With a magnifying glass,  
"Are you going to the bathroom?"  
Bob Meiborg asks.  
The look in his eyes would kill in a flash,  
As Anita's giggling spreads through the company  
Like a rash!

Here comes Sweet Karen,  
Batting her eyes at all,  
"What's the commotion?" she wonders,  
"Don't you like the color of my walls?"

Cook Lease isn't ready,  
We ask Debbie why?  
There's a smile on her face  
But contempt in her eye.

A problem with the Apple?  
Well, I heard today,  
Jerry has all the answers:  
CONSULT - right away!

Tom sends Dave out  
To chase off the goose,  
While he heads to printing  
To help reproduce.

"She won't go away!"  
Dave explains his plight,  
"She's being fed  
Morning, noon and night!"

Tom says, "OK"  
As he sits on the floor,  
"I have my own problems,  
They just keep wanting more!"

The question is put to Nelson one day,  
Do you ever say anything else but "OK"?  
He raises an eyebrow and his throat he does clear,  
Then confesses he occasionally says, "Where's the beer?"

Bill's locked in his office,  
Don't disturb we are told,  
He just doesn't feel well,  
He has a bad cold.

But the walls to his office  
Are really quite thin.  
If you listen you'll hear that  
BAH HUM BUG has set in.

Rosie is always watching the phones,  
When Lynn buzzes her, she answers in undertones:  
"Why can't she go to the John on her break?"  
Grumbles Rosie as down to the phones she does make.

Encounters Bruce Harris in the hall with a fish,  
Smoked Salmon for all - everyone's Christmas wish.

Who wants to work? Let's all stop and eat,  
And when we're finished here there's more to our feast.  
For when the bells toll twelve on the dot,  
We'll get in our cars and be gone in a shot.

Let's lock it up, pack it up, and jump in our car,  
Then head down the street to the nearest bar.

It's party time now,  
Full of fun and good cheer.  
Plenty of champagne, meatballs, and beer!

Drink till you're merry,  
Then start over again.  
When the last drop is gone, that will end it,  
And then,

We'll hear them exclaim  
ere they drive out of sight,  
"Merry Christmas to All,  
I hope I make it home tonight!"

