



Copper Christmas 2005

Ho Ho Ho
Off we go
Through another holiday season
For good reason

Our poem is a holiday tradition
That reflects the year's ambition
And in some cases our families
condition

First lets review the annual feat (or
what is neat)
And things we seem to repeat
The Bake Off, Rib Off, Buffett
Concert and Halloween float are done
We didn't miss one

Jeff's ribs had to be moist
At the rib off he tied for grillers'
choice
The event this year was bitchin'
'Cause our sponsor was "The Outdoor
Kitchen"

JT's athletic flame began to flicker
As this year he started Kiddie Kickers
To the YMCA he would go
As he enrolled in Tae Kwon Do

The prospects are not dim
JT is the child that might swim
Like his father it seems he has
the knack
To swim faster on his back

Pre K-4 was the place to be
At least that is for JT
Some say our son is quite a creature
Ms. Nancy is his teacher

Zac entered grade number four
And busted open the door
At school he was about to pop
The night he got his first laptop

He has become Brenda's tutor
When it comes to her computer
The tool has been at times a pain
He just seems to play all the games

At Boy Scout Camp Zac slept tight
For 8 days and 7 nights
He learned a multitude of skills
But having his own knife was the thrill

Take it to the bank
Zac made progress in his rank
Have no fear
He made 1st class within a year

Grandpa thought Jeff and Zac
should bail
And ditch plans to hike the
Appalachian Trail
Both felt they were set
Even with a forecast it would be wet

Over 20 miles they did walk
With nothing to do but talk
Being right up front
For Zac it was quite an
accomplishment

When Zac heard the gun
He started his first 5K run
He thinks he would have run faster
To beat his mom he would have
past her

The entire family would agree
The surprise this year was a game
called ultimate Frisbee
Even when it was hot
We played at the corner sand lot

Frisbee games were played with kids
plus adults
No one had the nerve to bolt
For the kids it was a game in disguise
To get them their exercise

We should have given Brenda a cactus
Earlier this year she took over the
office health and welfare practice
It was a big step in her career
Oddly enough she has not time to
celebrate with a beer

Now she has the gavel
Somehow it means more travel
We all did our best
To manage the stress

In our marriage we never went Dutch
With competing careers the travel was
too much
Being tired to the bone
It was time for one of us to stay home

We were stuck on the fence
As to what would make sense
We felt it would be the bomb
If Jeff became Mr. Mom

There was not defection
When Jeff implemented a daily
inspection
The boys really responded
And the family is more bonded

Jeff and Brenda really perspired
When we had to ask Joan to retire
For ten years she was no phony
Instead she was the kid's Noni

Ending the year
We hope to cheer
For 2 years we felt the fool
But it looks like we might actually
finish the pool

Excitement started to spew
When Jeff was accepted to a new
krewe
After tying up a few ends
He has made a lot of new friends

In August the kids went to Virginia for
their grandparents' camp
This allowed Brenda and I to revamp
So off to California we went to dine
And to have a few glasses of wine

Toro Toro Toro
It was a hoot to visit Vincent Arroyo
We stopped at his winery at dusk
He claims to remember us

We celebrated our 15th year as a
married pair
Without kids we did not have a care
Our vacation was first rate
It had been quite a time since our
last date

Off to cousin Teresa we went to
comply
To be with family on the 4th of July
She turned 40 and Zac turned 10
It was good to celebrate with
other kin

Our dog Chance is young and still a
puppy
But a thousand times bigger than a
guppy
Around food he can be a hog
According to JT he is as big as
Clifford the big red dog

In summary the year is almost done
It was crazy, busy and fun
At least we got to stop and pause
Now we are off to get our wish list to
Santa Claus

Happy Holiday, The Coppers
Zac, JT, Brenda, Jeff & Chance