

Copper Christmas 2007

Ho, Ho, Ho
As our kids all grow
We are on the go
And can't stop the show

Jeff spent ½ his life in a pool
The family built a pool that is cool
We bought 3 dogs that like to drool
Now it has come to this... we just manage a carpool

The family had it made
We all threw beads in the Gasparilla kids parade
Show what you say
It is like being a rock star for the day

The rib off is about grilling n' grog
This year Jeff was inducted into HOG (Hall of Grilling)
Next to his grilling rig
He had to kiss "the pig"

Zac now can boast
He visited the space coast
You should have seen his face
In the place we won the space race

His heart was rev'n
To know his grandpa worked on Apollo eleven
In mission control they would huddle
We even got to see the space shuttle

JT got into the groove
Sporting some new soccer moves
A few games he did rout
In other games he did doubt

It was always Zac's vision
To lead the Blue team in lower division
Zac's dream came true in that way
But JT and the white team won on Farmer's day

In May Brenda's life did collide
When her father Jack die
In Tampa his family did gather
And formally addressed the unfortunate matter

Todd Phillips... Hubba, Hubba, Hubba
We just call him Bubba
The Coppers were anxious to please
When he got married in the Keys

Playing guitar for the crowd was thrilling
Not to mention the grilling
Behind the wheel of a boat Brenda did roam
It was like the old days back at home

The year was complete
As we took our Jimmy Buffett seat
A tradition of almost 30 years
Oh man, that's a lot of beers

Zac and Jeff have a famous tale
Of hitting the Appalachian Trail
It was completely insane
We hiked 14 miles in the rain

At school, Zac did lurk
For at summer camp he did work
He really had it made
He even got paid

North Carolina was the setting
For Teresa Copper's wedding
Zac missed the memo
But found his way into the limo

Strangers address Jeff as mister
He replied Teresa is like a sister
Welcome to the family Mark Black
Exclaimed our oldest son Zac

At first it was outrageous
In the end it was for the courageous
The Coppers & Bakers were all in
The Weiner family was quite thin

The crowd was in a great mood
It was all about the food
Breakfast was about Mike
An omelet in a zip lock bag he did like

This year we really got out
Zac is now a life scout
JT no longer pouts
He is a Tiger scout

It really was not rational
For Jeff to make ultimate Frisbee Nationals
At least it was not a disaster
Jeff competed as an Ultimate master

Brenda works at Aon
So JT gave her a crayon
She was going biserk
At the amount of work

She is just toast
Traveling up and down the east coast
The fun parts are the tales
Of her new business sales

In middle division Zac got a locker
He is back into soccer
He knows his right from his left
And is now a certified soccer ref

JT watches the cartoon Ben Ten
And Zac now lists his top 10 (girls)
Zac is in a trance
After his first school dance

Down the river we went tubin
JT and his buddy Ryan were really movin
It was a cool thing
Seeing divers rise out from the spring

Jeff likes working on his own
He spends all his time on the phone
His coaching business is the gig
With a name that starts with DIG

In his practice he has learned a ton
Not to mention its been lots of fun
He helps people pause and not react
It seems to have an impact

On a 20 mile hike Zac could go more
We both saw our 1st wild boar
Armadillo, turtles, deer, gators and a hornets nest
Zac can spot wild life with the best

Brenda needs to wear a cape
She is running and in great shape
She looks good from head to toe
If Jeff wasn't married he'd propose

To all our friends
It is time to end
Our poem is not much
We do our best to keep in touch

Happy Holidays! Zac, JT, Brenda, Chance & Jeff
www.coppers.org/poem