

# Copper Christmas 2006

Happy holiday my dear  
The end of the year is almost here  
Once again it is time to write  
We will try with all our might

Since we need to do it  
We'll get right to it  
We'll start with a comment on our pool  
It is finally finished which is very cool

On to annual Copper events  
This year we used a lot of tents  
People no longer scoff  
At our annual rib off

The event has history that is 10 years long  
This year the band wrote and recorded our  
theme song  
Twenty eight grillers produce a lot of smoke  
So much so everyone including the neighbors  
choked

The dog we could not take  
When the family went camping on Spring break  
In the dark we camped with no lights  
It was the first time Brenda camped for two nights

We had lots of room  
But had to fight with a hundred raccoons  
JT's s'mores covered his face  
With a chocolate and marshmallow paste

In May JT came alive  
He was turning five  
It is not like we were in Ohio  
You only turn five once on Cinco de Mayo

Oh did JT talk  
About inviting kids over to jump in a moonwalk  
As the day grew on it got hotter  
Did we tell you the theme was Harry Potter?

We looked into JT's eyes and said why  
I think you are old enough to fly  
He looked like a little elf  
To VA he would fly by himself

For one week his grandparents would be home  
For the first time he had them alone  
Candy, soda pop, cake and ice cream  
His intake was high and this was no dream

Boy Scout summer was at Camp Daniel Boone  
Zac will be a Life Scout very soon  
Scouts sleep in tents on cots  
Zac and his troop won a contest tying knots

Walk 40 miles and you'll want to hit the sack  
It is worse with 25 lbs on your back  
Zac climbed a mountain 4,800 feet high  
At some point the Appalachian Trail touched  
the sky

Together Zac & Jeff get to compete  
This summer they played in 105° heat  
Ultimate Frisbee is the game  
For which there is little fame

The game's participants worship the game  
like a cult  
Zac is talented enough to play as an adult  
Zac's impression of the game is permanent  
In July Zac's team got second in a hat tournament

Twice this year we dressed in Parrothead clothes  
And caught two Jimmy Buffett shows  
Going to the show is the Copper rendition  
Of a twenty-seven year tradition

In August we were off to NY City  
To see the Statue of Liberty  
Off to the Empire State Building we did race  
With a view of the city it would showcase

To central park Zac & Jeff did bound  
Which is where an ultimate Frisbee game  
was found  
In the hours before it got dark  
Zac and Jeff wandered Central Park

Zac can tell you a tale  
Of his time on the Appalachian Trail  
In one day he covered 21 miles  
When he was done he was tired but all smiles

The Copper men wanted to ride a horse  
So off to Uncle Chip's they went of course  
Many of the animals tried to hide  
When JT wanted his ride

Off the crowd went to Smith Mountain Lake  
Tubing for JT was a piece of cake  
The lake house was a buzz'n  
With all of the kids first cousins

JT took to soccer quicker  
In his second year as a kiddie kicker  
His parents did boast  
The first time he went coast to coast

To the next level JT advanced with glee  
In micro soccer he played 3 on 3  
Advancement to the next level was sensational  
As Tampa Knights is more than just recreational

The family found it to be cool  
Zac & JT now go to the same school  
A 5<sup>th</sup> grade senior Zac would rule  
In Pre K JT is no fool

This year Zac began to play racquetball  
To practice he wanted to play in the hall  
He sees himself as a fanatic  
His actions resemble an addict

Before we new it Labor Day weekend arrived  
And Brenda would not feel deprived  
It was on her big day  
She found her present in the driveway

Into her new car she would hop  
It was easy for it had no top  
So in the car she would zoom  
In the office her friend Julie hinted *vroom vroom*

The car was a big surprise  
But you should have seen her eyes  
For her special day there was a crowd  
"Surprise" they yelled quite loud

Myrtle Beach we visited twice  
Our cousin's beach house is quite nice  
Let me tell ya it is not a small hut  
And the family played a lot of putt putt

We wonder why we got a puppy  
Life would be easier with a guppy  
So active was our dog Chance  
He is now older and we can dance

Our family is now on the go  
And JT is into Tao Kwan Do  
Every day he is the first to get his bag  
So early we go so he can play tag

Before kids we wrote our poem at home next  
to a bar  
These days it is our tradition to do it in a car  
The day after Thanksgiving the poem is penned  
To give us enough time to edit and send

The year has been fun  
Though it was a fast trip around the sun  
Hope you enjoyed our communication  
With our annual salutation

This poem I must close  
For we are now all out of prose  
While we write to you on the holiday  
Know The Coppers think about you all the days.

Happy Holidays,  
Zac, JT, Brenda, Jeff  
& Chance