

Happy Holidays 2008

Ho Ho Ho
Another year on the go!
Just sit back
Let's get in a flow

To West Virginia we were heading
After last Christmas to go sledding
And what would you know
It was the first time JT saw snow

The kids had a blast
Thankfully no one came home in
a cast
Down the mountain we went in a tube
JT exclaimed "that was fun, dude"

It was a big year for our two scouts
If you had any doubts
JT is a wolf cub in a den
Zac just has his Eagle project 'til it
will end

Jeff was more than glad
With the trophy JT had
At the scout bake off others were sad
Our team won as best dad and lad

We didn't expect to go far
At the pinewood derby JT won for
best car
The judges were very kind
Thank God for the best design

Zac and Jeff have taken a liking
To both backpacking and hiking
Alone or with other mates
They walked the AT in 4 different
states (MD, VA, NC, & GA)

JT has it made
Since he made it to first grade
In our house we need a locker
Cause JT is way into soccer

Within three weeks he did move
Once he got in the soccer monster
groove
Developmental, recreational, then
competitive
Moving up became almost repetitive

We are now in the zone of danger
As Zac is a teenager
He is tall and very thin
If you look hard there is some hair
on his chin

Zac makes a lot of money as a
soccer ref
Parents on the sideline think he is deaf
Even though the losers might be
cooing
Zac knows what he is doing

At school Zac used his locker
For more than just soccer
He also got the call
And plays volleyball

He wasn't the best
But his team was a success
He improved a ton
They won all their games except one

It was totally up to him
This year Zac chose to swim
Monday through Friday he was in
the pool
On the varsity team at school

At the end of the season he got
the knack
Swimming down the pool on his back
In a middle school meet
He did more than compete

For those who have not heard
At the Rib Off Jeff got third
Jeff was a bit shaken

JT refused his ribs and wanted bacon

Jeff's Jimmy Buffett Concert steak
did not end
Again he went with a bunch of his kin
In 2009 we'll all yell cheers
Jeff will have been going for 30 years

It seems Jeff and Brenda have lost
their identity
Somehow each became a different
entity
They are now known as JT's Mom
or Zac's Dad
Thus far they are not too mad

Past memories Brenda and Jeff
do mull
Without their kids their life is quite dull
For those who have not seen us
we're just fine
Know we love you but our kids take
up our time

Brenda and her B.F.F Baker
managed to escape
Both dressed in a cap and a cape
JT and buddy Ryan tagged along
Or maybe I got the order here wrong

Hmm... at the beach JT and Ryan
would wallow
As their moms Brenda and Charlotte
Baker would follow
OK, this time I got the order right
It is the kids that enable the moms to
be tight

Regrettably it is time for us to go
Writing this poem has disrupted our
family flow
That is it for reviewing the year
behind
It's back to the family grind

*Happy Holidays from The Coppers
Zac, JT, Chance & Their Mom and Dad
www.coppers.org/poem*