

'Twas the night before finals, when all thro' the House
Not a creature was stirring, not even Larry Rothfield;
The stockings were hung from sections Two and Four,
Who both held Secret Santa, but Two's was a bore;
Hitchcockizens nestled all snug in the Reg,
While visions of Rick Astley danc'd in their heads,
And Tahoe once again – nowhere to be found,
Ensured that cheers of "IMPEAAAAACH" were heard all around;
And Christina Uzzo, our "new" rep for HARC,
Was told by the listhost that she should not play the part;
"And away to the meeting, I flew like a flash,
Tore open the doors, sat a lone and abash..."
The house then erupted in uproarious applause,
For Christina's effort in this futile cause;
As all the HARC money had already been spent,
Though we didn't realize 'till Christina went;
Then said TroyHC for the winter quarter,
A new laundry system is sorely in order;
"Do all of you know of the change called Changepoint?
It lets you do laundry in credit and coin;
So gone are the days of IDs with cash,
Make sure you spend every quid in your stash;

Or let Hausing Gai take care of the refunds,
And lose your ten dollars to washing machine drums;"
With UR Sports finished for the season of fall,
Look forward to basketball, soccer, broomball;
And Kowarski announced with the future in mind,
His call for an apprentice, the next of his kind;
And Meade with a call for creative expression,
Of agender, non-binary, and genderless complexion;
From whom there is a search for diverse opinion,
There is 'till the 30th to get your art in;
When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,
But a Fire Master Morales, spreading warmth and cheer;
Screams of "impeach [BURN!]" rung out amid problems with floo,
Yet the Master's next offer pleased both me and you;
"The floo doesn't work, but listen, pretty please,
I can breathe fire, and so can you, with ease!
Just hit me up, contact me, stop me in the hall,
I'll teach you to add the 'fire' to Fireball;"¹
Happy finals to all, and to all a good night.²

¹ Please don't set off the sprinklers!

² And, I wish you a splendiferous shit (or shower, if that's what you're into)!