

THE DAY THE SUN SANK FOREVER

There once was a dean named Krathwohl
Who said "I'll see you next fall.
It has been fun working with you all,
But my wife and vacation doth call."

Then all rejoiced and said farewell.
They all let out a mighty yell --
"Don't forget the key to your hotel --
You could use the rest so well."

Ah, but alas! a wicked witch came
And with her wand took aim
And upon him a spell did cast --
"Your vacation shall never come to pass!"

With a mighty cackel she sped away,
Leaving the scene in complete disarray.
The dean was left bereft of vacation,
And the staff lost all exultation.

'Tis true this sad tale I tell
Of great misfortune that befell
This once happy land of Haley,
Which is now stuck with the dean daily.

THE BARD