

2012

**So this was the year we'd be rid of Obama
Penn State would win games and we'd have much less drama**

But now I look back, it was not the plan

It was quite the opposite 2012 ran

So now let's talk projects it started out rough

Downtown apartments I'd torn out their stuff

And then my dad came, it off to the races

In just a short time we had two cozy places

Not a moment too soon for the crew to move in

For the very next day I saw Benny's big grin

They'd traveled afar, to our little town

From Texas they came they were gas land bound

But that wasn't the end of our projects this year

About that same time was born a red steer

And then came another I needed more fence

The pressure was mounting things were quite tense

So what's our solution???? a patio kitchen

And that's when the soccer board started their snitchin

And between Kenny Kerry and Lori Keil

Kristy said "STOP" what the heck is this deal?

"I haven't the time to hear all this flap.

The sign-ups, the flowers, it's all in my lap"

A rough start to soccer then off to the beach

That always reminds me of why we both teach
The Carpenter's came, we had a good time.
And when the week ended, we turned on a dime
Back to the chickens the fencing the mowin
The patio poured and the grass just keeps growin
And then the wind blew, the lake was a wreck
Huddled in helmets were Gram and Gramp Bleck
And when the fog lifted snapped off were the trees
The family was safe still down on their knees
Thanking the Lord that his hand was on us
As long as we're safe, no reason to fuss
Then the cows came named em Burger and Steak
Soon grass fed beef on the grill we will make
The election went bad, debt out of control
Food stamps are flying, I'm glad I burn coal
And then to New York we went as a group
Nine in a van, we were quite the troop
We sat and we watched the girls kick their feet
The Rock-ets 3D it was really neat
Lilly still dancing, Ben basketball
Eleven and seven, their getting so tall
It goes by so fast, I wish it went slow
I cannot believe Ben shot his first doe
We'll that's what we saw when he squeeze off that shot

He broke off his horns that fall when he fought
So we found a big buck, lyin there dead
Just stumps for his horns, on top of his head
And now we're excited, a Disney trip
We'll hit a few parks and go for a dip
It starts Christmas day a flyin we'll go
And leave back in Hallstead the wind and the snow
God has so blessed me with a hard working wife
Two awesome kids..... a wonderful life
It's truly amazing when you write it all down
All this good fortune and heaven bound

Ps

The fun never ends, it's Christmas Eve
For only one day a fish did we grieve
I gave it a flush, it hung on with his fins
And that's where my next story begins
I clogged it up good, that bowl was a lake
I ran to New Milford, I needed a snake
We fought and we fought, that fih hung on tight
I pushed and I prodded with all of my might
Three hours later, I know who's in charge
I wanted to flush it, Kristy said "It's too large."
I'll try not to question, her judgment is good
A burial at sea.... I just felt that I should

