

Christine

When your place becomes now free,
we will really miss you, above all me,
because you do know how to listen
to all the stories by the dozens,
to new procedures, MOAS, MAPS and MARS,
to students lost or smashing cars,
to your boss's voice and dire faults,
about risky blunder in the vaults.

And it was so cute to see
when you could not flee
the invitations of Beynel,
the gossip known so well
that sometimes your eye would twinkle
just enough to see the moving wrinkle.
You endured us all, the funny gang,
the Swedish, French and German slang,
the lessons and tutorials,
the virtual memorials,
thousand versions of a document
with language bent and bent and bent.
I hope that I could help
when your computer gave you hell,
when a chef was needed for the group,
when sales were low for swimming pools,
when you did not remember Oxford English
with which and who and what to distinguish,
when you came with Emmentaler minutes
and tried to find all parts and bits.
The end of this lovely serenade,
well, we wish you the best of trade
in health and peace and happiness
with time for golf, tennis and a round of chess.
We wish you many Wimbledons
and putters, clubs and pars of your own.
Bye bye and welcome to this nice vacation
that you earned with patient dedication.

F Sz 7 Mar 2007 Chevy