

## ***Twas the Night Before Finals***

From the College Humor Website

Twas the night before finals,  
And all through the college,  
The students were praying  
For last minute knowledge.

Most were quite sleepy,  
But none touched their beds,  
While visions of essays  
danced in their heads.

Out in the taverns,  
A few were still drinking,  
And hoping that liquor  
would loosen up their thinking.

In my own apartment,  
I had been pacing,  
And dreading exams  
I soon would be facing.

My roommate was speechless,  
His nose in his books,  
And my comments to him  
Drew unfriendly looks.

I drained all the coffee,  
And brewed a new pot,  
No longer caring  
That my nerves were shot.

I stared at my notes,  
But my thoughts were muddy,  
My eyes went abur,  
I just couldn't study.

"Some pizza might help,"  
I said with a shiver,  
But each place I called  
Refused to deliver.

I'd nearly concluded  
That life was too cruel,  
With futures depending  
On grades had in school.

When all of a sudden,  
Our door opened wide,  
And Patron Saint Put It Off  
Ambled inside.

Her spirit was careless,

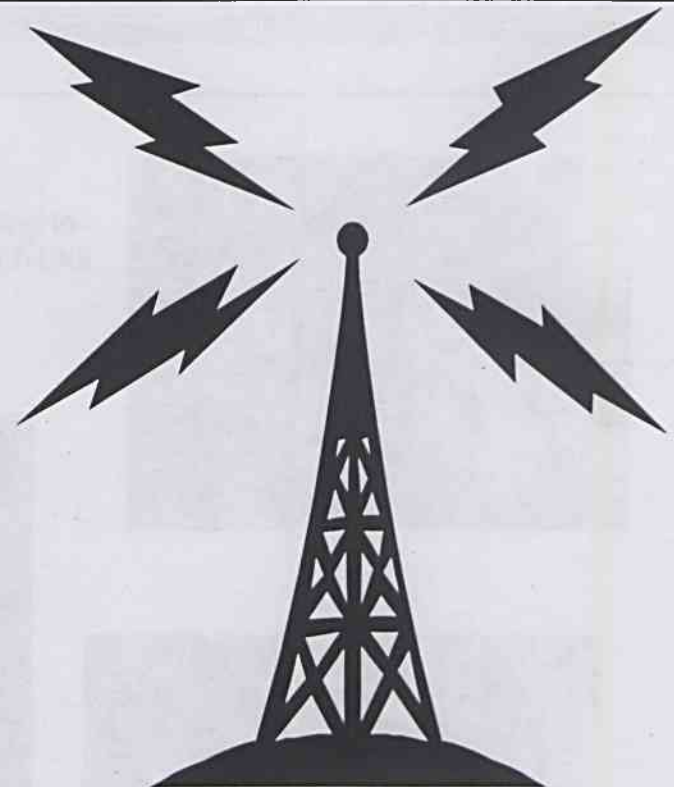
Her manner was mellow,  
She started to bellow:

"What kind of student  
Would make such a fuss,  
To toss back at teachers  
What they tossed at us?"

"On Cliff Notes! On Crib Notes!  
On Last Year's Exams!  
On Wingit and Slingit,  
And Last Minute Crams!"

Her message delivered,  
She vanished from sight,  
But we heard her laughing  
Outside in the night.

"Your teachers have pegged you,  
So just do your best.  
Happy Finals to All,  
And to All, a good test."



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