

What a Year of Eggs

It's been a crazy year for sure,
Quite different from the rest.
At times we had to just endure
And try to do our best.

The shapers huddled around the table; I'm sure they never complained,
Their composure was kept with a smile on their face.
Now the dippers occasionally dropped one, but at their post they remained,
Telling stories and dipping, carefully putting each egg in its place.

First we created the oops of chocolate,
A special blend of both milk and dark,
They sold amazingly right from the flat
Wow! Wasn't that a lark?

The eggs were wrapped by Kernersville's finest, the police
And other volunteers from throughout the community.
The Newcomers, the Quilters, and preachers spouting peace.
Many just lending a helping hand, accepting the opportunity!

Once they were wrapped, in a bag or a box, they did go.
To the waiting hand of a customer, who delighted in their treasure,
The boxes to the businesses and bags by the handful did flow,
Their delight was our reward and our service was a pleasure.

We had a lot of reject ones for Ruth
Who bought them all to eat.
You may not believe it, but it's the truth
She thought that was so sweet!

We mixed up an order or two along the way
But overall we got them sold.
"We'll put you on the waiting list", we finally had to say.
This amazing success could not have been foretold.

We couldn't have managed to pull off this success
Without all the hands that got the job done,
Our gratitude to you we cannot express!
Although it's been work, we hope you had some fun!

Now that the job is done, on to other ventures we go.
We'll meet again for lunch real soon, as part of the PGA's.
Next year we'll do it all again, and may our numbers grow.
I'm sure you just can just barely wait, for next year's starting day!

Ellen Watts
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