

A POEM FOR BEV FRI FY.

Well here we are again at the end of the dancing year.

Christmas is almost here so get yourself into gear.

Bev you are here for us each week no matter what the weather,

Patient, kind and cheertul as you get us all together.

Bev it's been a stressful year till now,

We're all thinking of you, so step up and take a bow.

Sue you have'nt been that well but now you're looking good,

Your hair is growing back each day, of course we knew it would.

Laurel had a bout of Flu and spent a week on the couch,

Thank Heaven she's much better now she can be a bit of a grouch.

Hope Santa comes to you this year and you have lots of fun.

Pudding , turkey and a bit to drink, and a perfect day in the sun.

Merry Christmas , one and all,

See you next year and we'll have a ball.