Money Talks December 2021

By David Helscher

Twas a winter's night during the pandemic When tasked with a poem iambic Avoid debate, divisive issues and political thrills What follows, I hope, fits the bill.

Twas a month before Christmas To recall the year and its events canvassed. Which caused this writer to be startled Compose in verse and not be garbled.

The Lumberkings played in a new league It ended the stay-at-home fatigue Different rules, for no good reason Even with a shorter season.

We've had bitcoin, ethereum and diem galore Ever rising, but we want much more. Markets rebound and set record highs This time is different. Old timers just sigh.

A year of supply disruption and shortage of labor Just as the Fed is beginning to taper Missing items and empty shelves Heard of a new strike, this time by elves.

All through the virtual workspace We cannot meet face to face Managers focus on their business Hoping that more revenue soon would surface.

Inflation is in the headlines It depends on how one defines The Fed says its transitory I hope it's not inflammatory.

Shopping resumed as we opened our purse Seeing gas prices, some of us cursed. Incomes rose and savings declined Pent up demand, I dare to opine.

The River Hawks finish at #2, exciting In a year otherwise frustrating The Hawkeyes were fun ranked #2, for awhile Winning games with their own defensive style.

The Showboat started the year in the park Waiting for sunset, so the stage goes to dark. Then moving the venue, returning indoors, A job well done by cast and crew. Encore!

A variety of vaccines were offered To curb the Covid-19 monster. A sore arm and fatigue to reduce herd danger And give immunity and economy a booster.

Go Doctors, Go Nurses, Go grocery store clerkers On teachers! On truckers! On all frontline workers Flatten the curve, bend it down small Jab away, jab away, vaccinate all.

Headlines carry signs of climate change With fires, melt and storms, it is certainly strange Change plans for stuffers for what stockings will hold. Find something else and eliminate coal.

We finally got our infrastructure week, To fix the bridges, roads and pot holes in the street. Debt ceilings and budgets still on hold Shouldn't compromise be our goal.

These lines had to rhyme, which was so simple As no one would mind if I fudged it a little. Others might struggle to stick to the meter But the English was good and consider the reader.

Say goodbye to 2021, give it a cheer. Despite everything, glad you were here. But not just yet, the end is in sight, Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good night.