

THE LAST DUNDIE AWARD
(Boss' Day, October 16, 2013)

You know why we're here, what this is about.
(It's mostly because we love to pig out.)
But it's also because it's Boss' day,
And we have a few words that we'd like to say.

Like "thank you" for making us color-code things.
What joy to our hearts this kind of crap brings.
And the making of lists of all sorts and kinds,
Without which we'd probably all lose our minds.

And notebooks, and notebooks, and notebooks galore!
How could we *possibly* ask for more?
We schedule, and cancel, and schedule again.
We calendar stuff, saying what, where and when.

We index, and label, and file in each case.
We summarize records till we're blue in the face.
We run your "work life," and we're really quite good.
You're lucky to have us, it's well understood.

But enough about us, let's talk about you.
How much do *you* love all the things that we do?
But we're happy to do them, 'cause you're such a sweet guy.
(And because you are anal, is the real reason why.)

And you're such a great boss, the best boss we know!
We wouldn't trade you for a caboodle of dough.
You're kind and you're thoughtful, and generous, too.
And many more things that are frequently true.

But in spite of all that, though we like you a lot,
We are sorry to say that you're no Michael Scott.
But even so, Dave, you are *mostly* adored,
So we'd like to present you this Dundie Award.

But just 'cause we're nice, don't get a huge head.
'Cause then Michael would say, "That's what she said!"

HAPPY BOSS' DAY, BOSS!
May we all share many more together!