

The Week Before Christmas

*'Twas the day before payday
and everybody was broke.*

*Having a cheap Christmas
just isn't no joke.*

*Now the buoys were hung by
the cabin with care*

*In hopes that the croakers
would surely be there.*

*I in my oil skins
and fish pick in hand*

*We all can't wait
to get away from this land.*

*When suddenly over the radio
there came a loud cheer -*

*"Give her another hundred boys,
the croakers are here!"*

*Then what to my listening ears did I hear
but a loud diesel sound coming up from the rear*

*Run Cummins, run Cat, run Detroit and John Deere
It looks like Dan Oden will have Christmas this year.*

*With this being written and these words being read
its time to be putting this ink pen to bed.*

But before I go, there's one last thing to say -

"I wish all other fishermen a Great Christmas Day!"

**--Robbie Scarborough
Dec. 20, 2011**