Letters from MRFY - END SCENE

Around the corner and around the bend, The newest new year must finally end. And in its place, is New Hope and New Days, When we will meet at the MRF with MRFY smiles on our face. It's been a fun year full of garbage and joys: Aluminum and plastics from the girls and the boys, Sweet stinkin' bean cans and beer cans and such, Juicy juice things that no one will touch, Too much cardboard and paper and bags, Magazines and fliers and newspaper rags. Somebodies brought some fish baggy stench That makes Michael and I violently wretch. These trailers and cars and trucks and machines That we smashy smish smash to bring in the green. Let's do it again, same time and same place, When the weather is warmer and snow leaves no trace. As we wind up December and this Holiday Cheer From the MRFtastic Crew of Michael and I ... Have a Happy, Freaking New Year!!

(We ARE actually working and not just writing poetry)

Martin A. Curry Recycling Supervisor

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