

## Awe

These, they are the Days of Awe  
A cruel and angry year we saw  
A shouting, tweeting, orange maw  
A sad and insecure grandpa  
A sadly Jewish son-in-law

A non-response, we oversaw  
To violence, sickness, leaves us raw  
Exposing every tragic flaw  
Stop immigration, let's withdraw  
From NATO, who needs friends, pshaw  
When we can just call Rush Limbaugh  
Or in a pinch Judge Kavanaugh  
What happened to the rule of law?

We watch the Senate hem and haw  
Democracy, seems so bourgeois  
Our flag, our party, rah rah rah  
Is this some kind of coup d'etat?  
Must we now flee to Bogota?  
This cannot be our last hurrah

## Some

And yet, this new year, it brings some  
Real hope that we can overcome  
The hate, the shouting, feeling numb  
The beating xenophobic drum  
The lying, short-term zero sum  
The shoot first, me first rule of thumb  
The racism, the keeping mum  
The fear to which we all succumb  
The anti-Semites spouting dumb  
Conspiracies, that have become  
Like COVID, keeping us all from  
Each other, isolated, glum

You know your neighbor isn't scum.  
And yes, we can throw out the bum  
Cause each year, its a new fulcrum  
A gift to us, a sugar plumb  
A chance to build Jerusalem  
To share your love, to shout "freedom"  
To live life to its maximum

It's been an awful year by nearly any standard.  
It's been a year to learn from. And a year to forget.

It's been a year to leave us in Awe. Some years, I  
suppose, are like that. Awe. Some.

In the next year, let's work to make peace. And let's  
start in this sentence. Awe, meet Some. Be friends.

Awe and Some it's time for you to come together.  
Come together with us, and do to the hard work of  
making the year to come a better year.

May this next year be an AWESOME year – in the  
best possible way – for everyone, and for all of you.