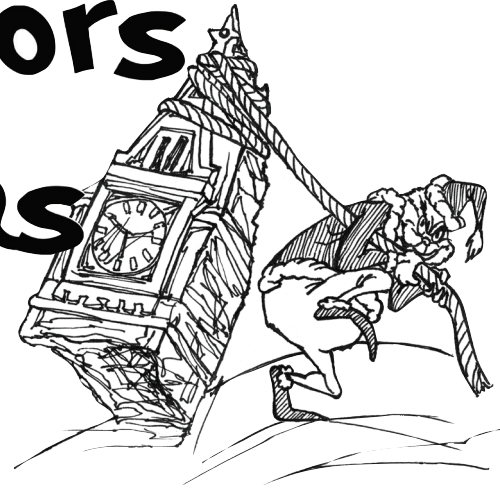


How The Neighbors Stole Christmas



Every Hoya down in Hoya-Ville liked Christmas a lot
But the Neighbors who lived just north of Hoya-Ville did NOT!

The neighbors hate the whole holiday season
And they have a whole, big, long list of reasons:
They hate the Chimes and the Phantoms's songs
They hate the freshmen, their schmobs and their throngs.

They despise all the students that are living in houses
They even hate the cute little rats and the mouses
They hate the students who leave out their trash
They want home values to rise, they want CASH, CASH,
CASH!

They complain when the Christmas lights are too bright
They say student homes are a neighborhood blight
When they see a young Hoya carrying books
They give him or her a bunch of dirty looks.

They stood and they scoured on top of Book Hill
They had a mischievous plan they had to fulfill
And they looked down on Hoya-Ville with a sense of remorse
And said "Block the campus plan! We must change its course!"

They got Councilman Evans and all City Hall
To fight against Georgetown, its students, and all.
When they heard a noise, police they would call,
They'd even support Syracuse against Hoya basketball.

They didn't want to see any Christmas trees
They didn't want Georgetown to give out degrees.
They didn't like Jack the Bulldog either,
For their hearts were cold and a bit too meager.

But the thing that they hated most above all
Was how Hoyas were happy for a holiday ball.
Hoyas decorated trees and lit up their dorm rooms,
As the neighbors sat full of seasonal glooms.

Then one night on Christmas Eve, the neighbors did plan
A scheme to wreck Christmas for every Hoya woman and man.



JULIA KWON and SHAYNA BENJAMIN

As the campus had gathered in Dahlgren Quad
To celebrate Christmas, the great Navidad
The neighbors would steal what Hoyas valued most
The clock tower hands! Disguised as a ghost,

They climbed all the way atop Healy tower
Their egos did rise just to think of the power!
This symbol of Georgetown would soon disappear
And with it the death of the campus plan near!

With a pluck and a swoosh they were gone in a flash
Up to Burleith, and away in a dash!
But as they succeeded, and started to cackle,
They heard something below and were totally baffled!

The Hoyas were happy, the Hoyas were singing
And the bells in Healy tower went right on ringing.
All over campus, there was happiness still
And worst of all, there was still a school on a hill!

But as they kept listening something magical occurred
Their cold hearts turned warm as the Hoya voices were heard.
And as the spirit on their cold hearts started to work,
As they saw Cindy-Hoya, took her hand, and they shook.

And as they joined with Hoya and sang the Christmas song
And forgot their fight, as words carried along.
And in the night, they decided, "This isn't so bad!
We used to be angry, but now we're quite glad,

That Hoyas and neighbors can live side by side
And get together in Christmas Yuletide.
We can hang up the lights, we can decorate trees
And make the community better with ease."

And the Hoyas, they welcomed their neighbors now friends
Their relationship whole after many twists, turns and bends.
They took them to their great Leos feast
Where the food was surprisingly edible at least.

And the neighbors, they screamed, as they gave up the fight
"Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night!"