

## Humility

You behaved,  
Like every other year  
After every bell toll,  
It pings your ear.  
With pain,  
Wonder,  
and fear.

Now you passed us by,  
Like many of those  
who made us laugh,  
and of course, cry?  
We'll remember you,  
With watery eyes.

To those who withered,  
And all who weathered.  
Settle down this new year.  
And. May we all learn,  
What we have is plenty,  
And dare I say.  
Fare-thee-well  
Twenty-twenty!

HLD