

## **TWAS THE WEEK OF THE BUDGET**

**Twas the week of the budget when all through the dome,  
lobbyists and legislators preferred to be home**

**The briefings were given by the stoic LFB,  
Answering our questions with wisdom and ease**

**The action was covered from gavel to gavel  
In hopes that the Assembly would begin to unravel**

**The Democrats were all nestled all snug in their chairs  
With hopes that the 50 votes would soon be there**

**Sheridan as Speaker and Pocan his co-chair  
Had just settled down with few votes to spare**

**When inside our caucus voices were raised  
A robust discussion of insurance, gas tax ,the QEO delayed**

**Away to the coffee I flew like a flash  
I needed caffeine to survive this rehash**

**We crafted a budget, we worked with our friends  
But the Republican's criticism just knew no end**

**When what to my wandering eye should arrive  
The governors entourage, and own Budget Guy**

**They were all jittery but astute and quite loyal  
I knew in a moment it must be Governor Doyle**

**More rapid than budget cuts and new deficit numbers  
He whistled and shouted and called on our members**

**Now Garthwaite, now Danou now Cullen and Radcliffe  
We must pass a budget no buts and or ifs!**

**To the top of the dome to the top of the polls,  
Now get to work, get to work, get ready to roll**

**And then in a twinkling I heard at the door  
The heavy dark steps of lobbyists on the floor**

**They were all nervous and biting their nails  
Fearing the worst, their hard efforts had failed**

**Many were dressed in their dark fancy suits  
Cell phones, laptops and twittering to boot**

**A bundle of cash they had flung at campaigns  
They looked on with wonder, mischief and disdain**

**The caucus was made of urban and rural  
Amy Sue swore a blue streak, words she learned as a girl**

**JFC was beat up for their months of hard work  
What were you thinking, how could you all be such jerks?**

**But with a wink of his eye and a twist of his head  
The governor knew he had nothing to dread**

**He spoke not a word but went back to his wing  
Knowing his staffers would give him a ring**

**And cupping his hand to his moderate ear  
He turned to the Senate to see what he could hear**

**He sprang to his feet and to his Democrats he turned  
Off to see Decker, for there are lessons I've learned**

**But I heard him explain in the morning hours of wee  
Being in the majority is never real easy!**