

Carolyn May

We are here to toast and celebrate our precious Carolyn May
We know and loved her for more years than I'd like to say

A mother, granmie, and a number one wife
She spoiled and catered to Bob May his whole entire life

Golfer, tennis player, best dancer around
Excitement, fun, her zest for life abounds

But her true love is this silly game we play
We come out rain, cold, hot, whatever the day

Blacksburg, Brambleton Center, Garden Center, wherever the game
Below par hands, failed finesses, stupid partners, we love it all the same

Everyone thinks she is so cute and so sweet
But I'm here to tell you everyone in this room she would like to beat

She is very competitive, really wants to win
To not make your contract is a cardinal sin

As a partner jumping to 4 going down a trick
Her comment you know there's a 3 level was excruciatingly quick

Because you are loyal, smart, honest, and fair we love you

So come back often to Kibitz, visit or give a lesson or two