

**'Twas Congressional Christmas, when all through the House
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse;
The PACs were counting their money with care,
In hopes that John Boehner soon would be there.**

**Lobbyists nestled all snug in their beds,
While veto-proof riders danced in their heads.**

**Zasloff down south and I on the Bay,
Were trying to think of just what to say,
When out in D.C. there arose such a clatter,
We went straight online to see what was the matter.**

**The rustle of Tea Bags was all we could hear,
When, what to our wondering eyes should appear?
In that moment Earth's prospects turned bleaker
— I knew in that instant it must be the Speaker.**

**More rapid than eagles his sidekicks they came,
And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name;
"Now, Cantor! Now FOX! Now Chamber and K Street!**

"Now Murdoch and Beck! Now Limbaugh! Now Wall Street!

**"EPA is oppressive," he told every PAC,
And he looked like a peddler just opening his sack.
More mercury, more carbon to fly up the stack!**

"Let sea-level rise till you can't see the ground;

Coal for all stockings, it's the best fuel around!"

One last funding cut, and he sprang to his feet,

And away they all flew, as fast as a tweet.

But I heard him exclaim, 'ere he dove out of sight,

“We need more contributions, let’s move to the Right!”