

**'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!”**