The Parkview Sneeze
by Bobbye

Within the halls of Parkview
A virus travels ‘round
A sneeze erupts in Building One
To Building Three it’s bound

And in the Embers Dining Room
That little bug holds sway
Straight onto Building Two it goes
And nothing slows its way

From Building Four to Five that germ
Tunnels through its course
Our sneezes make our noses run
And coughs make our throats hoarse

We wheeze our way through dinner
Wiping noses ‘tween each bite
All day we’re looking forward
To another Nyquil night

So, Residents of Parkview
We’ll suffer colds together
We can’t accuse each other
So we’ll just blame the weather