

'Twas the night before Two Moons, when all through Ojai
the creatures was stirring, and toeing the line.
Their drop bags were left by each marker with care,
in hopes that their belongings would soon arrive there.

While most people were nestled all snug in their beds,
visions of mountain tops danced in our heads.
I pulled out my 'kerchief, my backpack and cap,
and started the ascent on this hundred mile lap.

When down in my stomach there arose such a clatter,
I wonder if that cheeseburger was what was the matter?
Away to the hilltop I ran like a flash,
got to the summit, and threw up with a splash.

The moon lit up Topa and its freshly fallen snow
the finish line was far in the distance below,
when, what to my wondering eyes should appear,
but a well-stocked aid station...serving beer?

The aid station crew was so lively and quick,
They take care of everyone, that is their shtick
I chowed down on chips, chocolate and spam
washed it down with a beer and off I ran:

"I'm Dashing! I'm Dancing!
I'm Prancing! I'm Blitzened!
I proceeded to barf up my aid station fixins.

And then, after tinkling behind a small bush
I realized it was poison ivy, now on my tush.
I picked up my head, my day could still turn around,
down to Cozy Dell I went with a bound.

My eyes--how they squinted! My head had grown wary
I don't smell like roses, and my feet are real scary!
My nose is running and my mouth dried up too,
I had sweaters on my teeth from eating so much Gu.

But I don't complain, I'll keep running the miles,
I look forward to the next aid station with a smile.
And laying a finger aside of my nose,
I blew out a snot ball, that stuck on my toes.

I know soon the second moon will set,
I'm getting closer to the finish with each slogging step.
I loudly proclaimed, as I ran out of sight,
"C2M is the greatest, just give it two nights!"