

The 1998 Kringle Ice Storm

The ice storm's fury pelted the 'Ville,
As Christmas Eve darkened across Farmerville.

Children from Rayville and towns all around,
danced to Brenda Lee, as the lights flickered
and went out.

Thunder! Crash! Kaboom! Blam!
the night sky glowed red as tree limbs fell.

The children were worried Christmas would be late,
that Santa would get lost crossing Caney Lake.

As the winter wind swirled Santa called out to his team,
we will make Columbia by midnight and the Bonne Idee.

The frozen lake glistened by the lights of the mill,
lighting the way for Santa Clause to come visit
Bawcomville.

Leaving presents and candy Santa climbed in his sleigh,
saying "Merry Christmas Bawcomville this fine Christmas Day."