

# 'Twas the *Night* before finals...

'Twas the night before finals  
When all through the halls,  
Not a student was stirring  
Within the dorm walls.  
They had gone to the place  
Where they needed to study,  
The **library**, of course,  
To get help from a buddy.  
Frantic and frazzled  
They started to fret,  
Looking for any and all  
Of the **answers** to get.  
The tests were upon them  
Their papers were due,  
And **studying** all night  
Was all they could do.  
Then the bleary-eyed co-eds  
With a light coffee buzz,  
Heard a sound like a rustle  
And didn't know what it was.  
Their eyes opened wide  
At the most welcome sight,  
For the whole library **staff**  
Had come to the rescue that night.

They helped one and all  
With their **knowledge** and wit,  
Referencing databases  
E-books, journals and lit.  
**Factoids** and answers  
Sprang forth from their lips,  
They dispensed sound **advice**  
And some jolly good tips.  
The librarians had **experience**  
And much knowledge to share  
They'd find a resource to cite  
Just about anywhere.  
The students could find  
The info they sought,  
And at the end of it all  
A great **lesson** was taught.  
Librarians are there  
For a super good reason  
To help students **succeed**,  
No matter the season.  
After helping the students  
Get all their **facts** right,  
They said, "Good luck to you all  
And to all a **good night!**"

