

*A Gala Event at Brazos House, Mandatory Attendance*

There was a Fire Alarm this evening, here  
at the University at Brazos House.  
It was the very first alarm of the year.

The hosts were in a bit of a rush, I fear  
for the invitation too quickly announced:  
“There is a Fire Alarm right now, right here!”

Oh simply everyone had to be there.  
Even from their slumbers they themselves roused  
for the very first Alarm of the year.

Students stumbled in various states of wear:  
Joe in a suit, Anne in blanket and blouse,  
“This is a fine Alarm this evening, dear.”

Soha sat by a streetlight’s glare to peer  
at a book, through all its information browse  
for the very first exam of the year.

The bells stopped their ringing, the lights turned drear,  
it was over, the crowd broke up, away they flounced  
“That was a good Fire Alarm this evening here,  
for it just was the first Alarm of the year.”