

Botehotties Forever Poem

A long time ago, in a dorm far, far away
In an old building that might be cursed,
Is where a band of 22 Botehotties stay
Trapped between second-upper and first,

The second-lower floor is where we reside
It is filled with odd smells and odd sights,
But we take every little thing in our stride
From the creaky floors to the twitchy lights,

Don't get us wrong, Spotswood has class
We're undoubtedly one of the best halls,
Although it can sometimes be difficult to bypass
The low ceilings and short bathroom stalls,

Despite its kinks, Spotswood's our home
And we are very, very happy to share it,
But, honestly, it looks as attractive as styrofoam
And it is nothing like Lemon or Barrett,

From doing laundry to eating at Caf
We are successfully navigating through college,
Along the way, we smile and laugh
Making memories and gaining knowledge,

We work hard from sunup to sundown
Each and every one of us is a scholar,
We study films and the art of the hoedown
If you want to join us, give us a holler,

We came together on a hot August day
During a long, intense orientation,
And we are still going strong to this very day
Despite being in federal isolation,

Back then we really didn't know how to say
Words like Fauquier, Dinwiddie, or Botetourt,
But look at how far we've come! Hooray!
William & Mary has truly taught us a lot

We have gone on so many awesome adventures,
Like dodging traffic and exploring CW,
I'll remember everything even when I get dentures
Though I sincerely hope I never have to,

I'd hate to sound really cheesy or sappy
When I say that Botehotties are the best,
But my time with you guys makes me so, so happy
And I guess I am just extremely blessed,

It was so wonderful to meet all of you
More wonderful than I can ever describe,
Our Botehottie journey will definitely continue
Since we are, after all, one special tribe,

I hope to see everyone next year
Looking as lovely and lively as ever,
Lucky for all of you, I'll still be here
Just as sassy, but, sadly, not as clever,

Lastly, I just have one teeny, tiny thing
That I would really like to ask all of you,
If you happen to see me next Fall or next Spring
You better say hello, or I'll come after you,

... and may the Force be with you!