

Something Different

I thought I'd start 2018 off with something a little different. I was talking with one of my Boot Campers, telling her how our theme for 2018 was going to be "The Care and Feeding of Distributional Hands," and she was inspired to write this poem. I hope you enjoy it as much as I did.

Distribution -- The Bugaboo of Bridge by Janice Arrowsmith

We come to play the game we love
Filled with resolution.
All we ask, it isn't much,
Is fair-to-decent distribution.

Sixteen balanced points are great.
Three-No-Trump, no confusion.
But our ♠ K-x too soon succumbs
To their EIGHT Spade distribution.

Dummy's K-J-10 seems strong.
Double-finesse, the obvious solution.
But right hand's lurking Queen n' Ace?
They strike with lethal distribution.

Our partnership has nine high Hearts.
Bidding game is our conclusion.
Then left hand shows NO hearts at all.
O, woeful, treacherous distribution!

We start each game, each round, each hand
Clear-minded, no confusion.
We bid and plan the best we can,
Then submit to distribution.

We want to WIN without dilution.
We want our fun, not persecution.
All we ask, good players we,
Is an evenly balanced distribution.