

'Twas several nights before  
Christmas, when all through  
the office...

The Potato members were busy,  
growing their Toastmaster creds;  
While visions of guest speaker Elf,  
danced in their heads;

Before the big day, there were things  
that needed planning,  
And when done right, they make  
everything outstanding.

Together they partnered,  
they acted as one,  
they were eager to please, to embrace  
all the fun!



Since a picture was needed,  
for their club ID,  
They dressed up nice,  
clean and tidy,

Up to the copier the elves they  
flew,  
multiplying cheeks and  
handprints too.

Now they were ready for that  
next big job,  
If only they knew where they left  
that key fob.

And then, in a twinkling, there  
was a noise down the hall,  
It was the prancing and dancing  
at the Potato Head ball...





With Elf at the podium, and  
I in the back,  
We laughed at the joke that  
the Elf did crack,

His speech informed us of  
when he was new,  
Always so cold, his fingers  
true blue,

When our Elf found his club,  
he also found his voice,  
When the team needed a  
lead, our Elf was the choice,

# LEARNING & DEVELOPMENT

**ELF: My Story,  
A Real Ice Breaker**



**Hybrid Meetings  
CAN Work!**



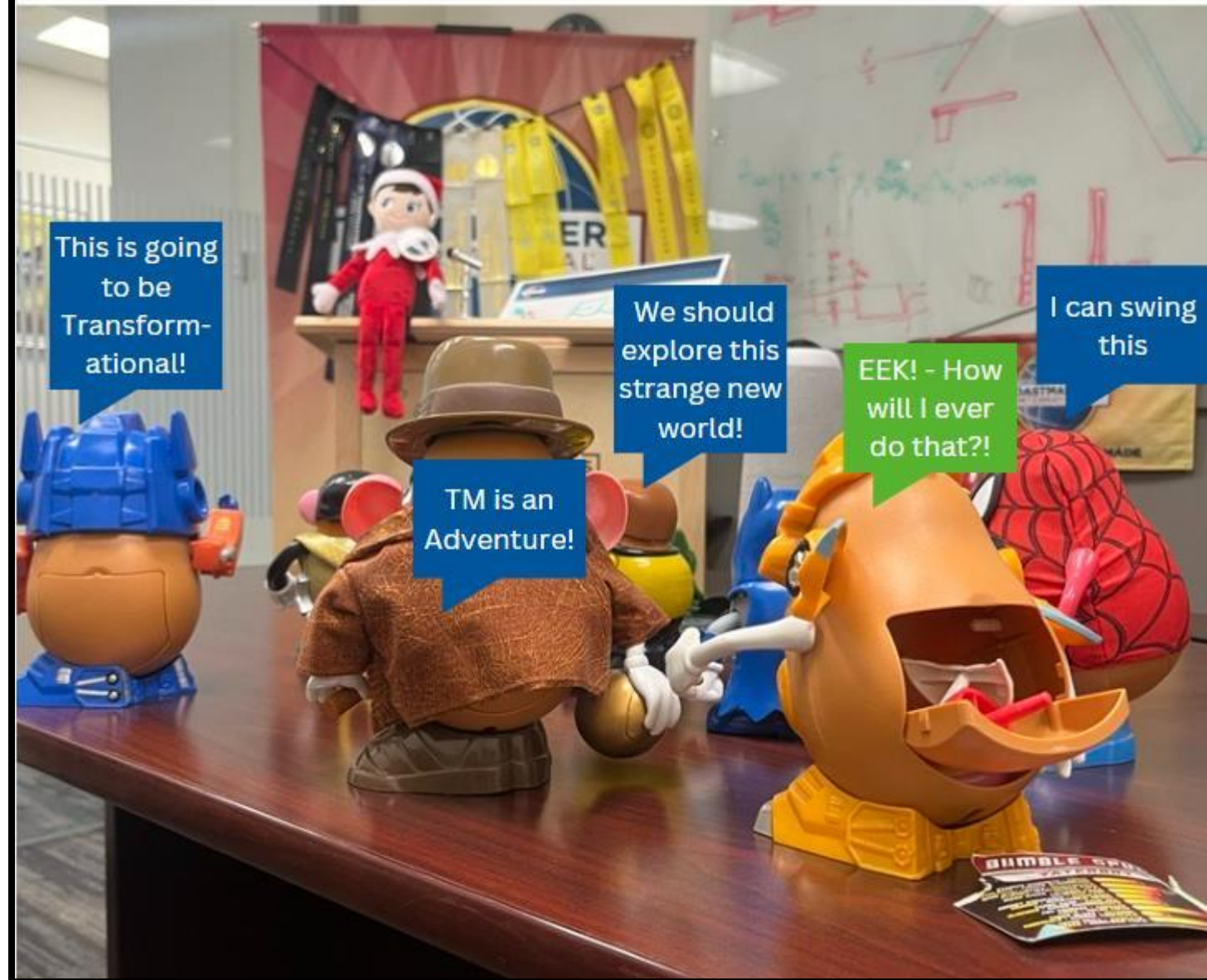
When out in the audience  
there arose such a clatter,  
It was fear of public speaking,  
at the root of the matter.

“It’s normal to be nervous, this  
is very factual,  
Only with practice, can you be  
a natural.”

No commitment up front, you  
can attend as a guest,  
Our members will support you,  
they really are the best!

# LEADERSHIP @ WORK

ELF Leads by Example





# PLAN FOR SUCCESS

When what to my  
wondering eyes did  
appear,  
But a miniature  
concert with KISS in  
full gear,

With Vegas Elvis so  
lively and quick,  
I knew in a moment  
they'd play a mean lick.

Your path is yours, it's  
really not too far,  
Yes, it's true, YOU can  
be that STAR!

Crowfoot Communicators  
Celebrates 10 Years





To the top of the desk!  
To the Potato Head ball!  
Now dance away! Dance  
away! The night y' all!

As balloons and streamers on  
that desk did fly,  
The party tunes and treats  
were far from dry,

It's great to let go, after all  
that work,  
I thought I saw Elf, learning  
to twerk!

When the party was over,  
we all went home,  
But none were sad,  
we are not alone.

# CELEBRATE THE WIN



...The next day...

As I drew in my head, and was turning around,  
Down the aisles the elves came, without a sound.

One dressed in red, and the other in green,  
And to the kitchen they ran, looking for caffeine;

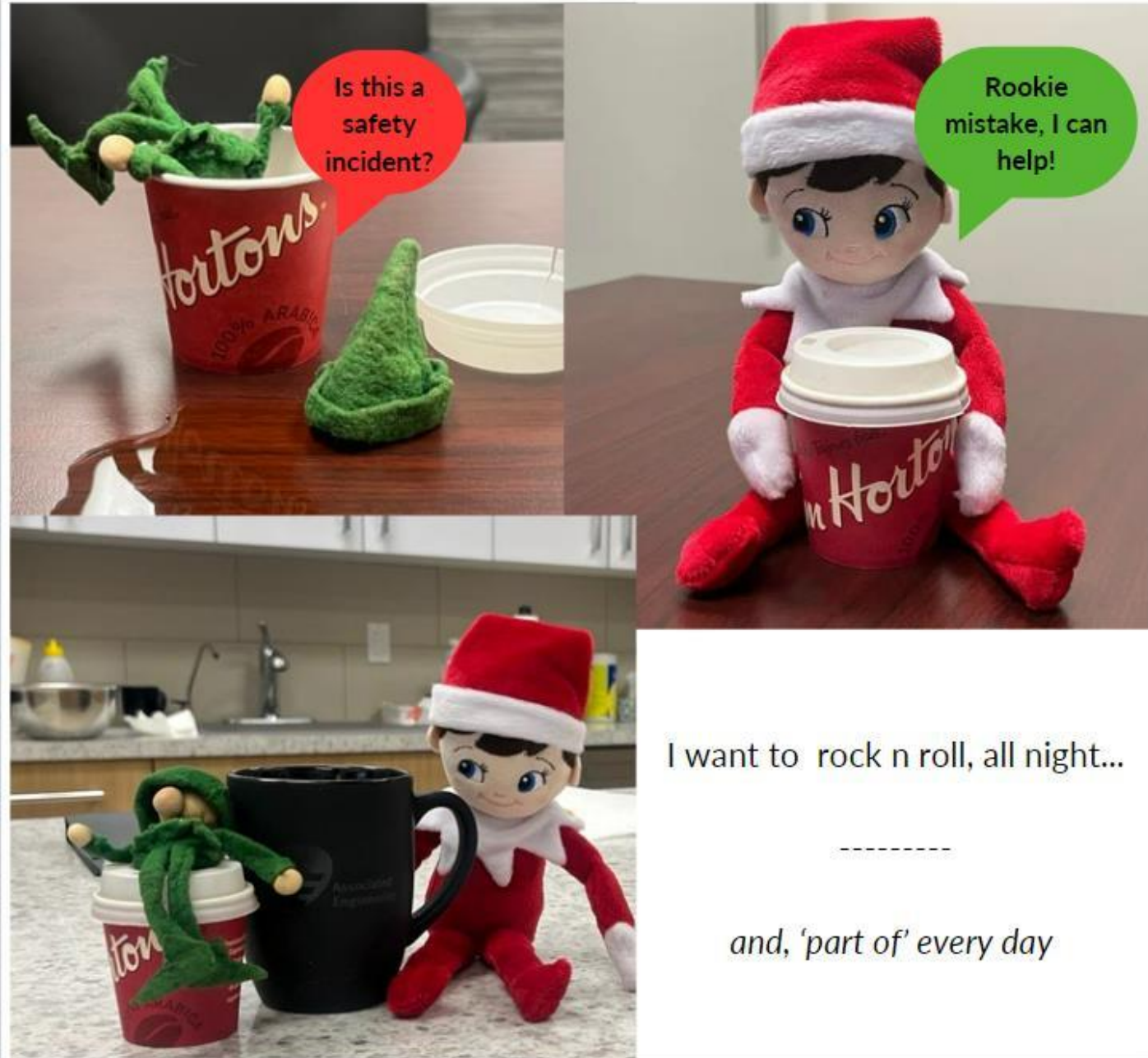
The edge of the cup he held tight in his teeth,  
As the steam circled his head like a wreath;

On the cup he did lay, flung on his back,  
he looked a bit drunk and he might even yack.

He enlisted some help, he took the learning course,  
In no time at all, he was back on that horse,

Then I heard him exclaim, I must go out to site—  
“Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good night!”

## TRAINING MATTERS



I want to rock n roll, all night...

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and, 'part of' every day