"ODE TO RHONDA" Roses are Red; Violets are Blue; you have been a wonderful friend, and a great hygienist too; you made me laugh, especially when I was blue. So Thank you very much, for all that you do. And please keep in touch and visit your "ole" work craw! FLOSS

ODE TO RHONDA

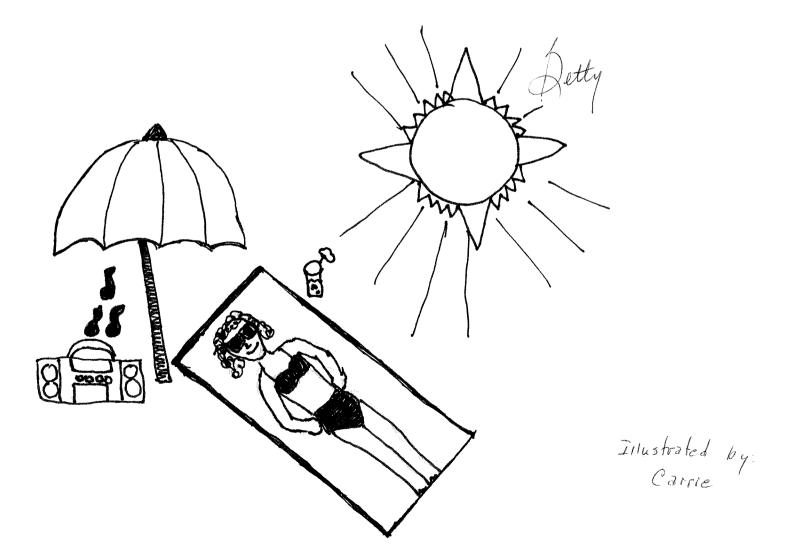
It's a sad, sad day for us But a glad, glad day for you.

No more plaque, saliva or scraping, No bad breath or mouths agaping.

Just happy times, frolic and fun, Spending your days in the sun,

Watching your children, their success in the making, And letting Bruce bring home the "bacon".

So, Rhonda, happy, happy days ahead with no fuss, But a sad, sad day, today, for us.



The Mystique of Rhonda Leigh

Whenever she is present

Staff and patients find her...always pleasant

If the day or the schedule winds up getting crazier

One would not know that anything phases her

Her patients are cared for with compassion and concern and

She treats them in dental hygiene's up to date modality

But behind the probe depths and disease free root surfaces

Is an extra measure of warmth and southern hospitality

Yet with a Hollywood beauty that outshines a Michelle Pfeiffer

She carries no Ego that one can decipher

With a keen love of fashion, a bit understated and behind the scenes,

She keeps en vogue, in scrubs and jeans

So to this consummate team player with her calming Mississippi drawl

Rhonda, please visit, help out? We'll miss those mud trails in our hall...