

T'was the night before Christmas, as I pen a final yuletide poem,  
After forty-five plus years, I'll soon celebrate with a jeroboam.  
Sentiment's mix of reason and emotion, the decision milieu,  
To all of my worldwide followers, I bid you a fond adieu.

Who could imagine all that occurred? At such a dizzying rate!  
Nine Presidents. Seven Fed Chairs. Keepers of the policy gate.  
Six recessions! Financial crises! An unending pandemic!  
Rates to zero. Dispense trillions. A new theory polemic!

Partisans were all nestled, very smug in their beds,  
With visions of victory, dancing in their heads.  
Rather than the dry statistics of economic debates,  
Policy choices now depend on political dictates.

Partisanship rose to become the chief determinant,  
All economic correlates were held subordinate.  
Convinced that the facts favored their partisan ideology,  
Is this the new age version of theory and methodology?

Each party designed an exacting virtual metaverse,  
To provide followers with a cancel free path to traverse.  
Both sides believed that their economic aspirations,  
Would be best fulfilled by their partisan motivations.

Economic equity. Biden said it would be achieved,  
Shifting all taxes and spending. Everyone would be relieved!  
Trillions-and-trillions meant so little to voters by the millions,  
But once it's endowed, it will justify tax hikes for all civilians!

And then, in a twinkling, I could hear on the roof,  
The advancing of each inflationary hoof.  
It spread so lively and quick, juiced by stimulus cash.  
Prices and wages soared, reaching new heights in a flash.

Jay whistled and shouted: Can't follow Uncle Miltie no more,  
He zeroed rates! Inflated stocks! Up inequality did soar.  
Preaching inflation was transient, it would quickly self-correct,  
Was preferable to rate hikes, with their toxic jobs side-effect!

Stimmies are now expected at the first sign of recession,  
Covering nearly every economic loss and transgression.  
Inflation's erosion of living standards is so regressive,  
Full protection will now be desired by voters progressive.

When what to my wondering eyes should now appear, Omicron!  
How many more variants will there be in this covid marathon?  
Holiday gatherings should have relieved some stress,  
But the first hors d'oeuvre is likely to be a covid test.

Happy holidays to all and to all a good year.