

Twas the Night Before Christmas (CH.AP 2024 edition)

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the land, The pharmacists gathered, a knowledgeable band. Their counters were stocked with precision and care, With antiretrovirals to show they were there.

The patients were nestled, their health in good hands, Thanks to CHAP's guidance and treatment plans In clinics and hospitals, coast to coast, Canada's pharmacists gave reason to boast.

When out in the community, there rose such a clatter, They sprang into action to see what was the matter. Away to the clinic, they flew in a flash, Checking prescriptions and monitoring stash.

The snow gently falling on the streets bright with lights, Reminded the team of their meaningful nights. For those living with HIV, they brought hope, With meds and support to help patients cope.

For viral hepatitis, they knew what to do, Guiding on regimens that helped to renew. No stigma, no judgment, just care and respect, A promise of wellness they vowed to protect.

With pharmacists leading, so savvy and quick, You'd think they were powered by jolly Saint Nick! More rapid than reindeer, their wisdom it came, And they whistled and called medications by name:

"Now Dolutegravir! Now Tenofovir! Now Bictegravir too! On Sofosbuvir! On Ribavirin! On glecaprevir's crew! To the top of the guidelines, to the heart of the call, Now dispense away, counsel away, care for them all!"

As dry leaves before the wild blizzard fly, They worked through the night to give health wings to fly. So to patients' homes and clinics they sped, With a mission of care that never fled. And then, in a twinkling, they heard on the roof, The prancing and pawing of each reindeer hoof. But it wasn't St. Nick, it was something more fine—The CHAP newsletter, ready just in time!

Hot off the press, with articles galore, Insights from colleagues and updates to explore. It brought news to their network, both far and near, A gift of knowledge to end the year.

Their eyes—how they twinkled, their spirits how merry, Their knowledge so vast, their impact so necessary! A bundle of meds they carried with pride, And the warmth of compassion could not be denied.

They spoke not a word, but went straight to their work, Educating, advising, with never a shirk. And laying their hands on each prescription filled, They ensured every dose was perfectly billed.

They sprang to their duties, their commitment so true, For they knew that their work changed lives through and through. And I heard them exclaim, as they vanished from sight, "Happy Christmas to all, and to health a good night!"

(courtesy of Erin Ready & ChatGPT 😇)

