

'Twas The Night Before Christmas (Moody's Tax Law Version)

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December 18, 2013

'Twas the night before Christmas, with tax plans a 'rouse;
Not a CRA auditor was stirring, they were all at their house.
The calculations were being made, with a jig and a prayer;
In hopes that the tax liability would soon disappear.

The MDYS associates have nestled all snug at their desks;
While visions of the Income Tax Act danced in their heads.
And the Directors in their suits and ties all relaxed;
Having settled their brains after a pleasant tax chat.

When out from the boardroom there arose such a clatter;
We heard: "We've developed a tax plan that really could matter!"
Away to the boardroom, we flew like a flash;
And there was an associate sitting all smiling and brash.

We listened intently, our ears all a perk;
To our delight and wonder, the plan just might work!
"Now Riaz! Now Lindsay! Now Kenneth and Saul!
On Sandy! On Kari! On Laura and Paul!"

"To the back of the library! To the computers and stalls!
Research the Act! Research the Regs! Research it all!"

And then in a twinkling, we heard a big whoop!
The plan worked just fine! Just like a coup!
The client was called and informed of the news.
Happiness, cheers with no sign of boos!

And then at that moment, Santa appeared with a wink;
It was obvious to all he knew that MGTL was in sync.
He spoke very little as he shook all our hands;
"Congrats all! Well done! Another great plan!"

He sprang to his sleigh with the Tax Act in tow;
It was obvious to him that MGTL was not the status quo.
We heard him exclaim as he sang it in rhythm:
"Merry Christmas to all and keep taxes to a minimum!"