

When....

## Life at AmFam's 'Not . At . All . Fun . Anymore'

Think..... N.A.A.F.A !

Remember the good old days when we were rewarded for a job done well?  
The days were quite long, but always fun, because we had rates and could sell.  
And in those early ACP years when we were all trying so hard to survive,  
We knew if we worked extremely hard, we would someday surely thrive.  
**We were happy then, but *Life at AmFam's 'Not At All Fun Anymore.'***

Remember in our co-op offices when we x-dated from 6 until 9,  
And the loser bought everyone a Coca-Cola down at the Five and Dime?  
When the Fall Life Campaign came, all the agents would scream with delight,  
And figure out how many silver dollars they would earn by convention night!  
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Remember when we got our account statements and were always a nervous wreck?  
And we hoped and prayed to find that paper clip that was used to hold our check.  
We caressed the envelope up near the top; we knew exactly where to touch.  
If the clip was missing, we hoped the balance due on the 23<sup>rd</sup> wouldn't be too much.  
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Remember when we visited the Home Office to take our Basic Sales School training,  
We were so pumped up to do our best and I can't remember much complaining.  
They treated us like royalty and made us feel so proud and needed,  
We couldn't wait for the school contest to end to show that we succeeded.  
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Remember when agents and D.M.'s worked together and developed District pride?  
Back then, being number 2 was like being, a Bridesmaid but not being the Bride.  
Our D.M. would go around the room and ask us how much Life we'd buy  
To make sure our District was number 1, and you'd better not ever lie!  
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Remember the Spring Conventions when we watched the leaders get their just due?  
And we made a secret vow to ourselves that next year it'd be me there, not you.  
We met with old friends, shared stories and beer, and promised to keep in touch.  
Back then we had lots of camaraderie, but today I'm afraid it's not there very much.  
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Yes, the "Good Old Days" are surely gone, and it'll never be the same,  
The sad thing is it didn't have to be, and I think that's the real shame.  
The AmFam agents are the best around, why are they treated so badly?  
It's because Floyd, Bob and Dale are gone, I say ever so sadly.

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So, if you want a future in a Company that was once the best of all,  
Please band together through NAAFA, unite and stand real tall.  
If you don't think you have to worry, and don't need NAAFA to feel secure,  
You better think again, my friend, because I know what hell you may endure.

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You see, I was an agent once with this company I'm talking about,  
I gave my heart and soul to them and was loyal without a doubt.  
They took me down and ruined me and I'll swear this on a Bible.  
They didn't hesitate to come after me even though they knew I wasn't liable.

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Guess who rushed to support me and give any help they possibly could,  
Was it my fellow agents, my friends or the people you'd think certainly would?  
No, it was NAAFA who came running, to offer me a helping hand.  
Even though I wasn't a member then, their compassion I now understand!

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Submitted anonymously