

## Green Sunshine

We live in the sun,  
And we have our fun,  
But we do not get too hot.  
For as you see,  
We're by the sea,  
In the desert we are not.

And also here  
You've thought to fear,  
you will not get too hot;  
Of course it's bogs  
With frequent fogs  
There is a chance of rot.

But in Arch Cape  
You can escape  
The weather hot and dry;  
Do not forget  
You will get wet  
But you probably will not dry.

The Arch Cape scene  
Is mostly green  
And the sand is known to sing;  
Close to our town  
The hills are brown  
But it's nearly always spring.

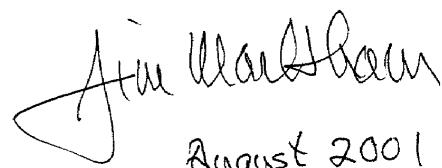
Salal and spruce,  
Blackberry juice  
Ate in the Arch Cape flavor.  
Clams and crabs  
But not sand dabs  
Ate also here to savor.

We have good wine,  
the fish is fine,  
In palm trees we do eat;  
But razor clam  
You cannot slam  
And crab legs can't be beat.

The ocean that roars  
Upon our shores  
Is here and there the same;  
From south to north  
And then so farther,  
Pacific is its name.

So wet or hot,  
And green or hot,  
We like our places two;  
But on this day,  
Itene's Birthday,  
Our thoughts turn here to you.

So for Itene,  
In scene of green,  
We say from land of sunshine:  
"For things delicious  
We send our wishes  
For a birthday extra fine."

 Jim Marshall

August 2001