

Irene has a birthday today;
Does this mean she's older? No way!
Quite opposite,
She doesn't just sit,
She gets on computer to play.

Irene has a cabin that's old,
But she's very modern, we're told;
With the new Internet
She stays out of the wet,
And needn't go out in the cold.

Inside these historic old logs,
Irene isn't bothered by fogs;
Every day without fail
She reads her e-mail
And ignores any barking of dogs.

Surfers surf waves and get wet;
But these days you mustn't forget
There's more than one way
With surfing to play;
Irene is now surfing the Net.

In all of this wonderful Netscape
Some facts you cannot escape;
We're not so dumb,
We know where she's from:
Her address is Irene@archcape

So play with your e-mail, yes do
We hope that this message comes though;
It's now on its way,
Please read it today:
Irene, Happy Birthday to you!

Jim Markham, 18 August, 2002