

There was a day in August they say
When the rains did not come down
She looked at the grass and thought "Alas,
I can see it turning brown."
Sunbathers' rust all turned to dust
And thirst was on the land
No water flowed to sea from road
Across the singing sand
The sun was high in a clear blue sky
And nary a cloud was seen
And looking for a few drops more
Was thirsty dry Irene
She squeezed her jug with a great big hug
To get the last drop out
"The time is up I've drained the cup
This is a fearsome drought
Since late last week, when it filled the creek
It hasn't rained a drop
For three whole days I've seen those rays
When will this sunshine stop?"
And then she said "I'm seeing red"
So said out dry Irene
"I'll climb up high so I can spy
A bit of something green."
She climbed so high, a cloud was high
And said "Aha, I see
From yonder ledge, I'll grab an edge
And tow it to the sea."
The cloud she grabbed, a hole she stabbed
Inserted length of line
She gave a yank, and yes it sank
- "Aha, this will work fine
Tied chain to line with loop so fine
And played out chain to Cape
"I have it now and this is how
The rain will not escape."

Meanwhile her friends were at
wits' ends
Irene's birthday was nigh
"How can we party and be hearty
When Arch Cape is so dry?"
They did not know that H₂O
Had Irene for her fest
She had to groan while inviting
them in
Saying "This birthday's the
best"

She pulled the chain
Down came the rain
And guests and grass
Turned green
Three days of sun,
Then drought was done
Happy Birthday Irene!

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