

August 18 1999

A TOAST TO IRENE

We now have some news of Irene
That might make you think "well that's keen!"
We didn't really know it was true
But now we confide it to you.
Irene's other life's now discovered
Her colorful past is uncovered
We all know what a fine thing is wine
As important perhaps as sunshine
Seeking more of these two things, some each
Irene went away from this beach

she went to California one day
And began her new plans to lay
In Santa Barbara County she stopped
She thought that a cork had just popped
She'd found the most wonderful spot
That was neither too cold nor too hot
The spot was indeed very fine
For soon she made Mosby wine
This wine was drunk all around
A good thing she really had found
"Well," said Irene, "that was fun;
But why should I stop with just one?"

So, a while ago she did go
To sunny Australia below
After traveling the Outback she found
For vineyards some wonderful ground
She carefully planted the vines
Then stomped grapes and made Tyrnell's wines
The Aussies like the wine made by Tyrnell
They often drink it down by the Tyrnell
Kangaroos and wallabies too
Will enjoy a fine glass or two
After making fine wines north and south
She had a good thing for the mouth
And got her full share of sunshine
And brought along cases of wine
Thus fortified for her escape
She came back to logs on Arch Cape

Now she can stay in the logs
Secure from the cold winter fogs
We know that Irene's doing fine
With her name on her very own wine
After traveling so many a mile
She has many good reasons to smile
Happy Birthday Irene, keep it up
Don't forget the fine wine
when you sup!

Jill Heath Hall
August 1999