

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 in logs
with frequent fogs
There is a chance of hot.

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
Are in the Arch Cape flavor.
Clams and crabs
But not sand dabs
Are 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 forth,
Pacific is its name.

So wet or hot,
And green or not,
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 Washburn
August 2001