

## Irene's Cabin Stays Just So

Houses come and houses go;  
Irene's cabin stays just so.

Houses big and houses small  
They've grown to many from none  
at all

Once a cabin stood in the green;  
The first to visit was Irene;

The cabin alone stood there by  
ocean  
All those neighbors a future  
notion.

And then Irene, she came to stay  
Long before the builders' day.

Now is not the same as then  
Irene can still remember when.

Houses built up, others down  
Great confusion all around

Inside the cabin, our Irene  
Amidst confusion stays serene

Always friendly, nice to know  
Not the type to huff and blow

But that's Irene from way out  
West  
Which we all know is really best.

Also there's Irene way back East  
A blustery, blowy, stormy beast,

Not so friendly, bad to know  
All she does is blow and blow.

To Hurricane Irene they say:  
"We wish you would just go away!"

To Arch Cape Irene we say:  
"For many years, oh please do  
stay!"

Back East the hurricane does blow;  
Out West the cabin stays just so.

They tear down houses, build some  
mo'  
Irene's cabin stays just so.

Inside the logs, amidst the green  
We like to visit our Irene;

She tells us tales of long ago,  
While her cabin stays just so.

Irene we wish again for you  
Happy Birthday this year too

May champagne and spirits flow,  
While you and cabin stay just so!

*Jim Markham, August 2005*

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "Jim", with a large, stylized flourish underneath.