

*It rains all day
Thru the month of May.
And then sometimes, that's
all.
Sometimes of course,
It could float a horse,
Because it rains all fall;*

*And fall is when
It rains again,
Until the year is ended;
And the house and boat
Begin to float
Until they are upended.*

*One year in May
On a sunny day,
The rain came down not
quite;
As far as the eye
Could see the sky
Was for the ducks a fright.*

*For weeks and weeks
In all the creeks
The water did run slower;
The grass turned brown,
In all the town,
You could not hear a mower.*

*Some folks of cheer
Just drank more beer,
But fisherfolk weren't
pleased;
They washed no food
And in bad mood
Raccoons got dry and
sneezed.*

*Arch Cape dried
And creek rocks fried
For weeks some forty-four;
Then on the scene
Came Miss Irene
Who said "We'll have no
more!"*

*This drought's a pain,
We need some rain,
We'll call the Bottle Genie!"
(We all know,
Of cappuccino,
The plural's cappuccini)*

*To call him out,
Now do not shout:
Rub bottle to call the Genie.
Rubbed bottle green
Did Miss Irene,
And offered cappuccini.*

*The Genie heard
The magic word
And popped out of the flask.
"For cappuccini,"
Said the Genie,
"I'll do whatever you ask!"*

*Said Miss Irene,
"Please change the scene;
We want our rain to pour!"
"Give me the brew
And then for you
I'll give you rain and more!"*

*He tipped it up
And drank the cup,
And all the sky grew dark.
From Arch Cape Creek
To Onion Peak
The dogs began to bark.*

*The sun went out
Irene did shout,
"I think I felt a drop!"
And then it rained
And rained and rained
And did not want to stop*

*Arch Capers dripping
Said while sipping
Salal juice by the logs,
"It's plain to see
Here by the sea,
It's raining cats and dogs,
And polliwogs,
And big green frogs,
And lots and lots of water.
Who rubbed that flask?
Why you should ask
Irene the Christie
Daughter!"*

*"So please Irene,
Do not be mean,
But teach the Genie reason.
Cappuccino
Will let him know
That rain should have a
season!"*

*To bet on rain
Don't take the plane,
No need to go to Reno
For now Irene
Can change the scene
By brewing cappuccino.*

*So give the Genie
Cappuccini
And let him make for you
A day that's fine
With nice sunshine
A Great Birthday for you*

*Jim Markham
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