

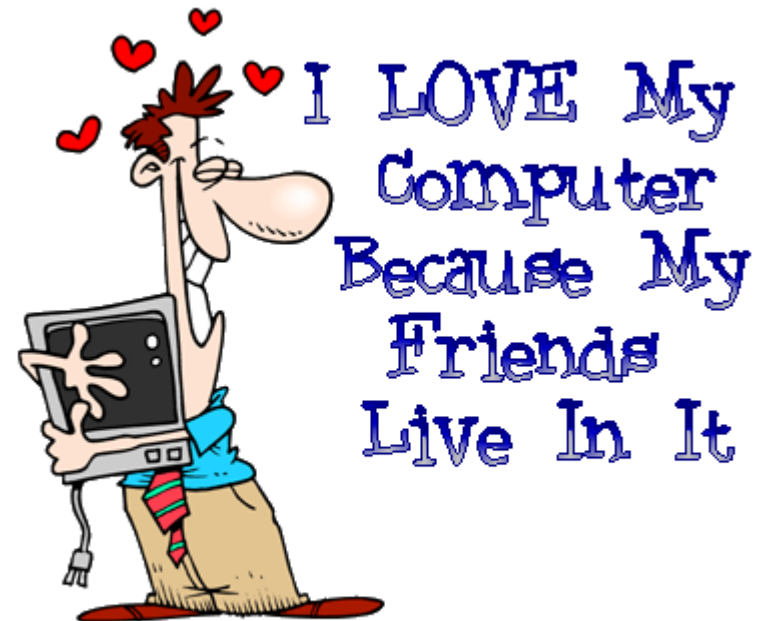


Cleaning Poem

I asked the Lord to tell me
 Why my house is such a mess.
 He asked if I'd been 'computering',
 And I had to answer "yes."

He told me to get off my fanny
 And tidy up the house.
 And so I started cleaning up...
 The smudges off my mouse.
 I wiped and shined the topside.
 That really did the trick...

I was just admiring my work....
 I didn't mean to 'click.'
 But click, I did, and oops I found
 A real absorbing site
 That I got SO way into...
 I was into it all night.? Sigh
 Nothing's changed except my mouse
 It's very, very shiny.
 I guess my house will stay a mess...
 While I sit here on my hiney.
 ???



(Author Unknown - received this as an email eons ago)