



# Cape Fear Firebird

*The Light of Save the Cape*

December 20, 2010

*Ho, ho, ho*

In these days before Christmas, all throughout the Cape,  
The vision is stirring, when we pull back the drape.  
For some it's the sunrise, out over the sea,  
For some it's a forest in God's harmony.  
For some it's that special camelia in bloom,  
For some it's our seashore's such special perfume,  
For some it's pelican with a big mouth,  
For some its those ducks who forgot to go South  
For some it's our neighbor's nice warm cheerful face,  
For all of us have come to so cherish this place.  
With all of that warmup, we hope you're all ears,  
For now is the time to call volunteers.  
Some help with the research, to write a report,  
To show just how foolish is that new seaport.  
And we can use lawyers, to file a lawsuit,  
To protect little creatures, even ones that aren't cute.  
A rabid ecologist, who knows bird and bug,  
And can point out for us just which trees to hug.  
There's even a place for a history buff,  
To promote some protection for sunk ships and stuff.  
Who knows economics, 'bout dollars and cents?  
To foster decisions that really make sense.  
And when we are going through government halls,  
We need reinforcements, some people with , um, gall.  
Some people who know the right people to know,  
Some people who're willing to get up and go.  
So if you can help us, you can play this game,  
Just send us an e-mail, and put in your name.  
Write to the editor@savethecape.org  
(Oh, what do you think could I rhyme with "dot org"?)  
And if you would rather just play Santa Claus,  
Well, send us a check to help out the cause.  
Now, while we are working to save the Cape Fear,  
A merry Christmas to y'all, and a happy New Year.