

ode to corenet
or
the cheque's in the post

once more unto the speech, dear friends, once more
and sing in praise of corporate corenet
i buzz with excitement, like a hornet
my heart goes hippety hoppety
here in this veritable palace of property
as i in seas unchartered, survey a
scene and poetically purvey a
^{CELEBRATION}
mood of ~~exultation~~
as we relax in happy ~~association~~
mid an atmosphere of bunting and frolic
a phrase i dread after too much alcoholic
intake - we writers ^{WERE} once known as the ~~fixx~~ first estate
but here ~~/tis~~ eight ~~i~~ am surrounded by real estate
i feel i am in sort of confessional
wherever i look i see a professional
and so i strive to hold my own
if you'll pardon the expression - i hear a groan
so i move on - studying you - one remembers
you have no less than nearly 7000 members
round the globe - 500 here in the uk
in your ^{CHAPTER} ~~CHAPTER~~, so i have to say
as i open my poetic purse
tonight my poem is literally chapter and verse
enough! in my rhyming reader
hoping, in my cheerful chapter, lead a
train of thought - never shirking
the issue, diligently networking
trustling my metrical management has been of service
at first, i was, i admit, somewhat nervous
but, as i stand here in vestment ~~so~~ ^{so} FORMAL
the memory of your welcome warm'll
stay with me - but now your poetic partner must retire
i greet you, toast you, thank you, barry cryer.