

The Lost Dr. Seuss Poem



CMIS is the Best!

CMIS is the very best!
CMIS does my job so bless.
CMIS comes but once a year, lifting hearts in winter's drear.
CMIS is the best I said, still why a twinge of fear and dread?

CMIS does such havoc wreak, I cannot see, I cannot speak.
CMIS jumbles all my thoughts, and fills with numbers - eights and naughts.
CMIS works but not a lot, in wee small hours like 'leventy-clock.
CMIS makes me work much more, just slide that pizza 'neath the door.
CMIS keeps me in for weeks, our colleagues think we must be freaks.
CMIS testing is my joy, more bugs I find each year - Oh Boy!

CMIS data is no bluff, does NASA really read this stuff?
CMIS gives me much to thank, like knocks from Julius, Diane and Frank
CMIS isn't all that bad, calling Susan makes me glad
CMIS data: the Holy Grail, balance the matrix without fail!

CMIS is the very best!
CMIS! I'll sing with my dying breath.
CMIS sent new friends today...in clean white coats to take me away!!!!