

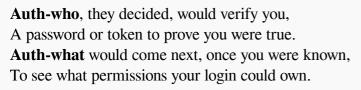
Then one dark scary day, in their lab filled with code, A problem arose, making systems explode. It was Auth-Z and Auth-N, those tricksters in town, Causing confusion, and making folks frown.

Auth-Z was a thing to ask, "What can you do? What are your rights, your permissions, your clues?" Auth-N was a different and simpler affair, "Who are you really, and why should we care?"



Fee said to McGee, "We must clear up this mess, Our systems are failing, it's causing distress!" They put on their thinking caps, clever and bright, To fix up the mix-up and make it all right.

They coded and tested, with focus and flair, To clarify Auth-Z from Auth-N with care. "Aha!" shouted Fee, with a gleam in her eye, "I've found the solution, now give it a try!"



With lines of clean code and a satisfied grin, They fixed up the problem that once did begin. Now all was in order, the system ran smooth, With Auth-what and Auth-who, and nothing to lose.



So, remember the tale of the mix-up that day, When Fee and McGee found a much clearer way. Auth-N tells us "who," Auth-Z tells us "what," And together they work, like a dream in a plot