

**Code:**

John decided to shuffle things around,  
The first two digits moved to the end, safe and sound.  
But before they go, the last pair will swap,  
Creating a new code from this flip-flop.

**Code:**

For this code, John picked a date so dear,  
From the start of February, in the year '84.  
His birth in the winter guides this choice,  
A special sequence with a personal voice.

**Code:**

From John's previous choice, a new code's made,  
Swap the first and last pair, as the digits cascade.  
The sequence now shifts to a form so distinct,  
A new pattern was revealed with a simple tweak.

**Code:**

John scratched his head and thought it through,  
The next code's trick was something new.  
He moved the third digit to lead the way,  
While the rest would follow, with no delay.

**Code:**

John smiled as a new idea formed,  
The pattern he just used, but now transformed.  
He swapped the first and last digits in line,  
And knew this code would work just fine.

**Code:**

John looked at the list, and then he knew,  
The next code's pattern was something new.  
He took the middle digits and made them lead,  
With the outer ones following, indeed.

**Code:**

John thought deeply about the last code,  
In a way that numbers would cleverly unfold.  
Multiply each digit by a factor of two,  
Then order the products as letters might do.