

a birthday poem

It's the birthday of Marley
So we must create a rhyme
It may be a little gnarly
But that's how it be, sometimes

Such a curious person
Will she figure out the brain?
A fast and furious person
There's no stopping this hype train

Putting her mind at work
To find these neural links
She's gonna solve it in a blink
Btw is the brain even pink?

So much work and so many projects
Must be quite a thrill
She must be underwater
But she never drowns
Must have gone to Mc Gill