

THE BALLAD OF PAT AND JOE

- JUNE 13, 2010

Well here's a little story 'bout some folks we know,
Their name is Bova, Pat and Joe,
They wandered into Lobos five years ago,
Took a look around them and Pat said *Whoa!*
It's a mighty pretty place, I think we'd better stay,
And that's where you can find them to this very day.
to this very day...

So they went through docent training - that wasn't very tough -
And they learned about cypress trees and birds and stuff,
About the settlers here in the nineteenth century,
Mr. Allan, Quock Moi, and the Kodanis,
About the creatures of the land and the creatures of the sea,
The dusky-footed woodrat and the abalone.
Yes, they studied lots of things to earn that docent badge,
Like adaptations and camoufla(d)ge,
And granodiorite and the Carmelo,
And the most important docent words: *Well, I don't know.*
well, we just don't know...

And they learned just who the docents are who do the heavy liftin',
Like Carol Bloner and Fast Eddie Clifton,
And who you'd best not think of crossin',
Like Big Lyle Brumfield and Dione Dawson,
And who knows where the bodies are and who's got the muscle,
Like Stan the Man Dryden and Sharon Russell,
And who packs the heat, oh yes indeedy,
It's Chuck Bancroft and Matt Buonaguidi.
yeah, you better watch yo' step...

So they plunged into their duty shifts which were a piece of cake,
Compared with the aquarium, for heaven's sake,
Six hours a month of public contact?
Like fallin' off a log, and that's a fact.
But as we all know, there are those among us
Who aren't content just to learn the mammals and the fungus,
To staff the whalers cabin and the info station,
And lead the school kids who are the future of our nation.
There's some who when the need arises for a volunteer
You look around and there they are - they graciously appear.
they just... appear....

So when our leader Brandi Katz knew it was time to go,
She saw these folks and told herself *oh yeah it's Pat and Joe*
To whom I want to pass this torch, this torch of leadership,
They're eager, friendly, competent - they're even kinda hip.
And all she really had to do was sidle up and ask,
'Cause Joe said *Hey, no problem: we can multitask"*.
And so the Bovas came to be the ones we call D.A.,
But they discovered that there never ever is a day
With enough darned hours to complete this D.A. job,
'Cause when the docents see you they become a pleading mob!
Joe, can I___? Pat, will you___? Hey Joe, when is___? etc.

But did that faze the Bovas? No, no, no way,
They just awoke with cheerful smiles and faced each day
As if it were a welcome challenge from which they wouldn't swerve,
Because they are devoted to this Reserve.
Yes somehow through it all they really kept it very cool,
And even if you screwed up big and felt just like a fool,
They smiled and shook it off and said *Let's picnic by the sea!*
They welcomed us, inspired us, they made it family.
yeah: family....

Now it's their time to simplify, go back where they began,
Having managed to unload their job on Birdman Stan,
And though we wonder to a woman, we wonder to a man
Who could do this crazy job? Well, we know he can!
 yeah, we know Stan can...

Now we think you really need to know, yes truly Joe and Pat,
When it comes to leadin' docents you are really where it's at,
And we think you really need to know, yes truly Pat and Joe
That we never ever will forget - never no way no -
The things you have done for us and so we'd like to show
How we really feel about you with a song that's sweet and slow,
 sweet, and slow...

Auld Lang Syne