

## GE-ANP Song / Poem – Cincinnati, Ohio

A hush of security hovers about  
And badges are needed to get in and out,  
Everything's secret, don't say a word-  
The enemy's near, you may be heard.

People wander through halls in a glassy haze -  
Is it radioactivity or just normal daze?  
Great brains are thinking as in corners they lurk;  
Be quiet. See that sign? "GENIUS AT WORK?"

Everyone's working, they each know their task  
The whole place lies in a mysterious mask.  
This project must work, we must take to the air-  
But who's crazy enough to think we'll get there?

Neutrons and protons are all running wild  
Just like engineers when' ere they are riled;  
Atomic Energy's here wherever you go,  
But what is it for? Does everyone know?

It's just like a bowl of boiling stew -  
Just hop in, you'll find out what to do ...  
Every ingredient is fighting away  
To see that the others do no more than they may.

To look at each section, you'd think they all knew  
What they are so frantically trying to do ...  
The way they hurry and scurry in and out  
You'd think they all knew just what it's about.

"A" makes a design, and then shows it to "B"  
"B" says, "OH, THAT'S FINE, BUT MAN CAN'T YOU SEE  
IT WILL NEVER WORK, IT WILL JUST FALL APART."  
So where is "A"? He's back at the start.

When the design finally passes "B", "C", "D" and "E"  
"G" takes one long look and sighs, "Dear me -  
"This design is too old, and we need something new."  
So "A" starts again, what else can he do?

So operations are tied in a neat little knot -  
Here you will find that red tape helps a lot ...  
Just one brave thought carries the project through  
We must play our Bridge, whatever we do.

But keep faith, boys, work hard, we'll soon find a way,  
Remember that Rome wasn't built in a day ...  
But we're not building towns, we're trying to fly  
A little old egg-crate way up in the sky.