

Huckleberries Online: The First Decade

By The Bard of Sherman Avenue

The story started out this way
on one auspicious Northwest day:

A light bulb burst into a glow
inside the brain of DFO,
"Eureka! I shall place a bet
on this new fangled Internet,
put Hot Potatoes up online
and let the CommonTaters shine."

To Higher Ups he made a vow:
"This blog will be the cat's meow.
To doubt or fear I'll not succumb,
for if we build it, they will come.
Working on this TaterNation,
I shall never take vacation!" [Note: this line is fiction]

The Higher Ups gave their OK
and HBO got underway.
In the online world 'lectronic
the effect was near tectonic.
Soon readers, bloggers, lurkers too,
were hanging out to see what's new.

At first none knew if this would last,
but now ten years have come and passed
and pages viewed keep climbing high,
new readers keep on stopping by,
and praise has come, and plaudits too,
including from Northwestern U.

Dave O has mellowed with the years
and from some Lefties that brings cheers,/though with some Righties it strikes
sparks/for they're afraid he's now Karl Marx.
But lean he right or lean he left,
his grip remains both firm and deft:

Of HBO, Dave's still the ruler --
you crack too wise, you get the Cooler.