

## The Ravin'

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Once upon a midnight dreary  
While I pondered weak and weary  
Over many a quaint and curious  
Drink on the control room floor,  
Suddenly there came a tapping  
Once again a gentle rapping  
As of pieces breaking, snapping  
Down there in the nuclear core.  
Quoth the raven, "Nevermore!"

Up from off the floor I staggered  
With a face distinctly haggard  
In my mind a question whirling  
As I listened to the core.  
It was now distinctly popping  
I was sure that things were dropping  
There was surely now no stopping  
This disintegrating core.  
Quoth the raven, "Nevermore!"

As I left the building burning  
Still my mind was twisting, turning  
Wondering with a burning question  
Asking how I could learn more  
Of the mystery so chilling  
Of this thing so haunting, thrilling  
Of how in the plant there was  
A bird who could say "nevermore".  
Quoth the raven "Nevermore!"