

*A group of CIIPers made a pledge, it's one it seems they've kept
As collaborating research teams we have become adept
And while we hold our standards high, we know we will not perish
Should editors say thumbs down to a work that we all cherish.*

*We focused on lagoons as home to humans and to critters
And saw our mission clearly: interdisciplin'ry transmitters,
But just like Ginger, Gilligan the Howells and Mary Ann
Our mission was to be adaptive and devise a plan.*

*Skipper Pete held steady when we headed for the dangerous shoals
Candace, Stan and Q jumped in whenever we swerved from our goals
Inexorable as global climate, the paper grew and changed
We feared at times that Jim and Cheryl would become deranged.*

*T'was not to be that plunge... oh, woe, the existential abyss
For logic and econometrics provided them with measured bliss.
But more than that the faculty were bolstered to survive
By cohorts of young CIIPers and how they did contrive*

*To manage information flow through chart and graph and matrix
They even shut up Judith, that opining dominatrix
Solid science on ecology was brought forth with panache
Always even in demeanor by the reasoned voice of Josh.*

*When a fisheries perspective was essential to display
We turned to our humble expert in the person of Kifle
At first when many didn't know a lagoon from the Susquehanna
Calm would be prevail though musings by an enthusiast, Leanna*

*Direction of this project needed steps defined expressly
Who better than our rallying force and master scribe called Leslie?
We navigated lagoonal systems from RI to Louisiana
The hydrodynamic flow kept current by the meticulous Anna.*

*Whenever we got stuck on policy there would be epiphany
From the complex suite of knowledge residing in CIIP's Tiffany
If groupthink threatened to control we knew who would be wary
For questioning the paradigm was the purview of our Carrie.*

*When the focus became murky, from core issues we grew distal
Re-centering the formula most often came from Crystal
When application for decision-makers started to look most grim
For assessment of its usefulness we could always count on Kim.*

*When others felt the workload had gone beyond control
Our can-do ball of energy did more and that's Nicole
If dynamics breached the boundaries of the narrow and the straight
We were kept on track and honest by the tectonic force of Nate.*

*Who stitched this paper seamlessly with each perverse detail?
Our precision meister wunderkind who goes by Abigail
And now the time has come; we pass the paper on.
We have to meet the Gold Standard and cross that Rubicon.*

*Then editors and peer reviewers put us to the test.
They'll be revisions, cuts and edits and we hope the rest
Will not be silence but a publication we can frame
Perhaps it will be greeted with multidisciplin'ry acclaim
But regardless of the outcome we have values that are tacit
Our sense of place is IGERT Land with each foible and each facet.*