

Twas the Night Before Merger

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Twas the night before the Merger, when all through the Net,
Not a Web site was stirring, not even devnet.
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,
In hopes that St. PDF soon would be there.

The designers were nestled all snug in their beds,
With visions of OSX support in their heads;
And Ma in her 'kerchief, and I in my cap,
Put the PC on Standby and shutdown the MAC.

Listen Here

When Out on the web there arose such a storm,
I rebooted my box knowing it was out of the norm.
Away to my browser with plugin of Flash,
I googled to see what had caused such a rash.

When, what should my googling eyes behold,
But 3 groups of products 1 new and 2 old.
With a little old driver, so lively and deft,
I knew that it must be St. PDF.

More rapid than eagles his bloggers they came,
And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name;
"Now, Burcell! now, Christian! now, Buntell and Corfield!
On, Cambden! on Simon! on, Nimer and Forta!"

To the top of the Site! to the top of the email!
Now blog away! blog away! blog away all!"
As packets that queue in the RAM of a router,
They surged toward my browser like cyber gunpowder.
So up to my browser through the broadband they flew,
With a zip file of blogs, and RSS too.
As I tried to close each new window and door,
My browser crackled with opinions galore

Some about linux with open source Zeal,
Others on frameworks with massive appeal.
Some had fervor in place of the facts,
While others were simply explaining a hack.

But all of them twinkled with lively debate,
And the comments where often from someone irrate!
Macromedia and Adobe Employees it seems,
Liked merging their products as part of a team

photoshop, Flash, livecycle, dreamweaver,

Crashed all together in discordant pitched fever.
And yes, although some duplication exists,
All the analyst still thought the 2 companies fit.

So out here in dev land we're anticipating,
To see if St. PDF gets a good rating;
And although there is generally mild confusion,
We anxiously await the fate of Coldfusion,

Still signs of progress cause us delight
"Happy Merger to all, and to all a good-night."