

# ALAC

The Little Engine that Could



# ALAC: The Little Engine that Could

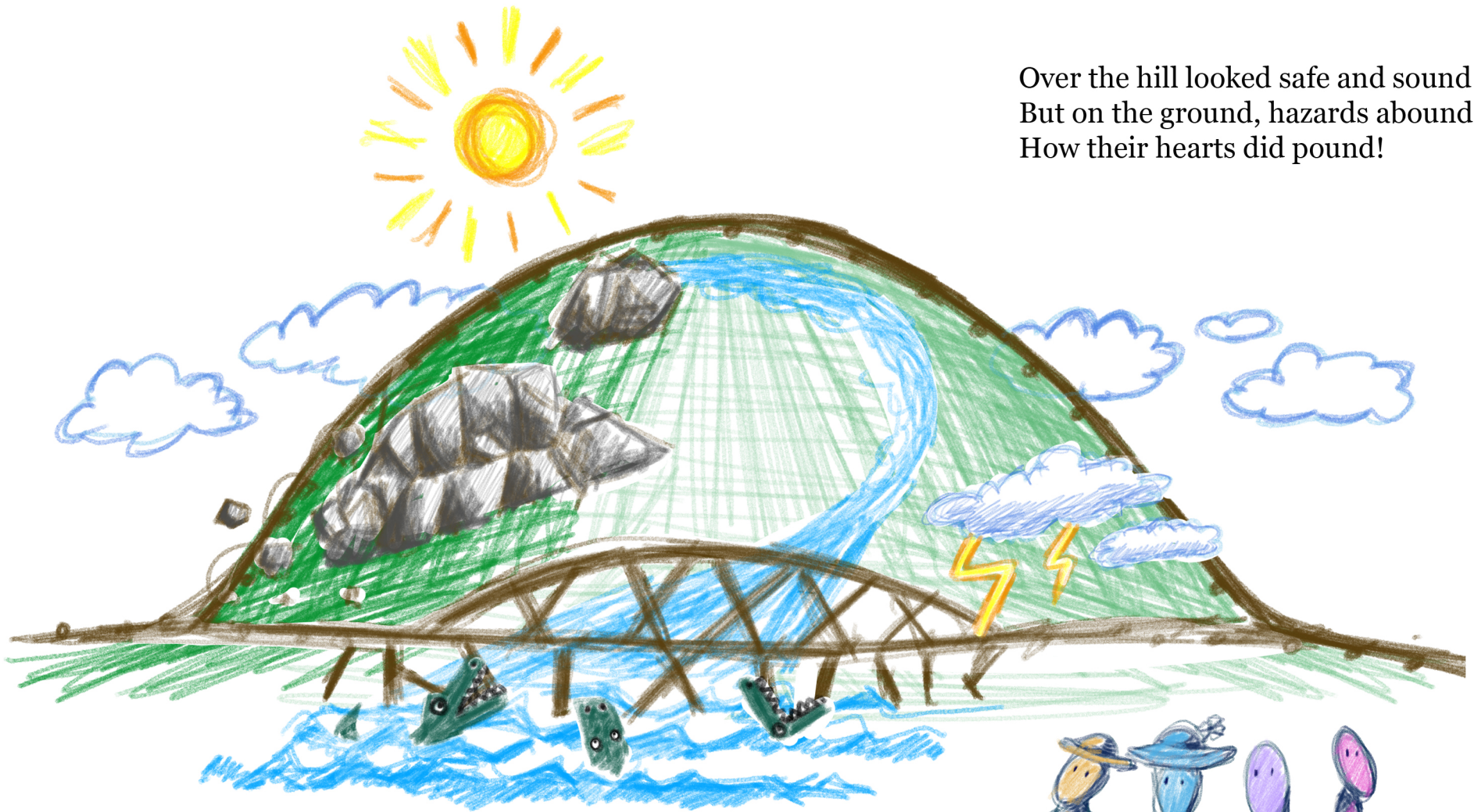


by Jonathan Zuck (ALAC Chair), with illustrations by Betsy Zuck (At-Large Booster)





Over the hill looked safe and sound  
But on the ground, hazards abound  
How their hearts did pound!



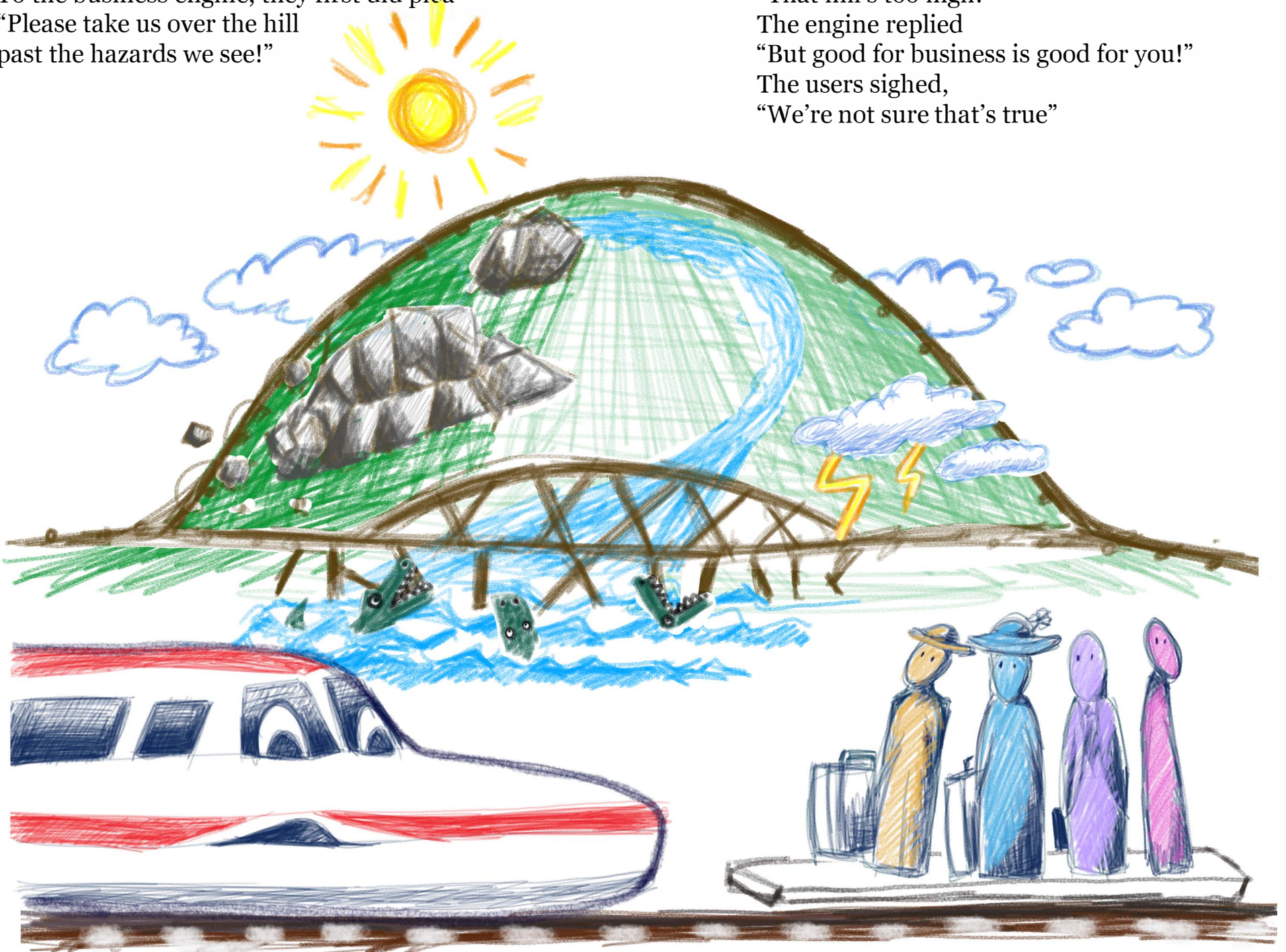
The land of ICANN,  
Users stood here  
A land to cross,  
But they felt fear





To the business engine, they first did plea  
“Please take us over the hill  
past the hazards we see!”

“That hill’s too high!”  
The engine replied  
“But good for business is good for you!”  
The users sighed,  
“We’re not sure that’s true”





Next, to the government train so grand  
“Will you help us cross this land?”  
The engine shook it’s head dismayed  
“Too much red tape to lead the way!”

“We will find the way around  
Our plan for you is safe and sound  
Good for us is good for you!”  
They answered “We’re not sure that’s true”





Next the train of civil society  
The engine spoke with all due piety  
“That hill is far too high to climb  
It’s rights, not interests we must mind!”

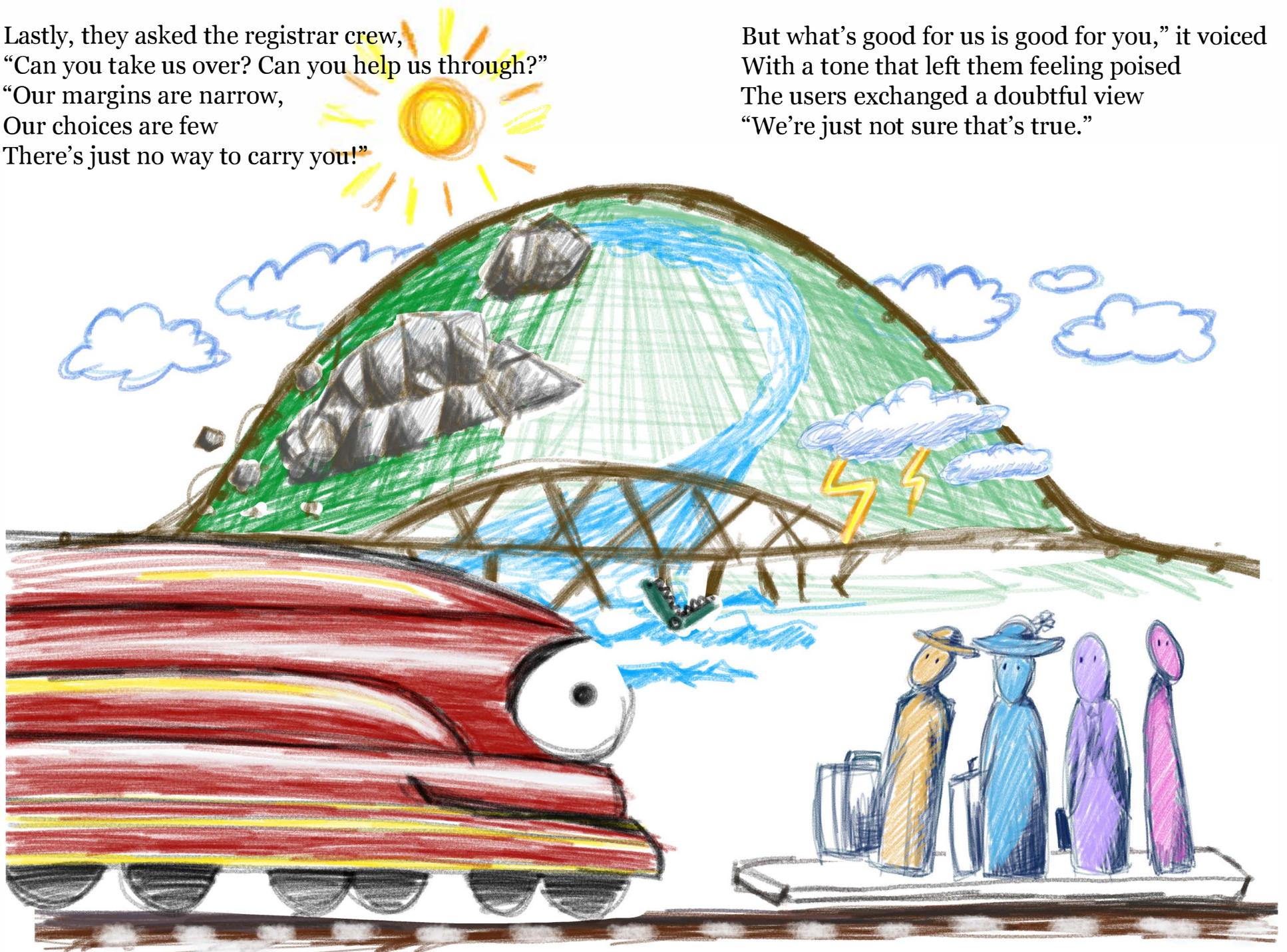
“Good for registrants is good for you, it shared  
With compassion and care, its intentions bared.  
The users exchange a doubtful view,  
”We’re not sure that’s true,” they whispered too





Lastly, they asked the registrar crew,  
“Can you take us over? Can you help us through?”  
“Our margins are narrow,  
Our choices are few  
There’s just no way to carry you!”

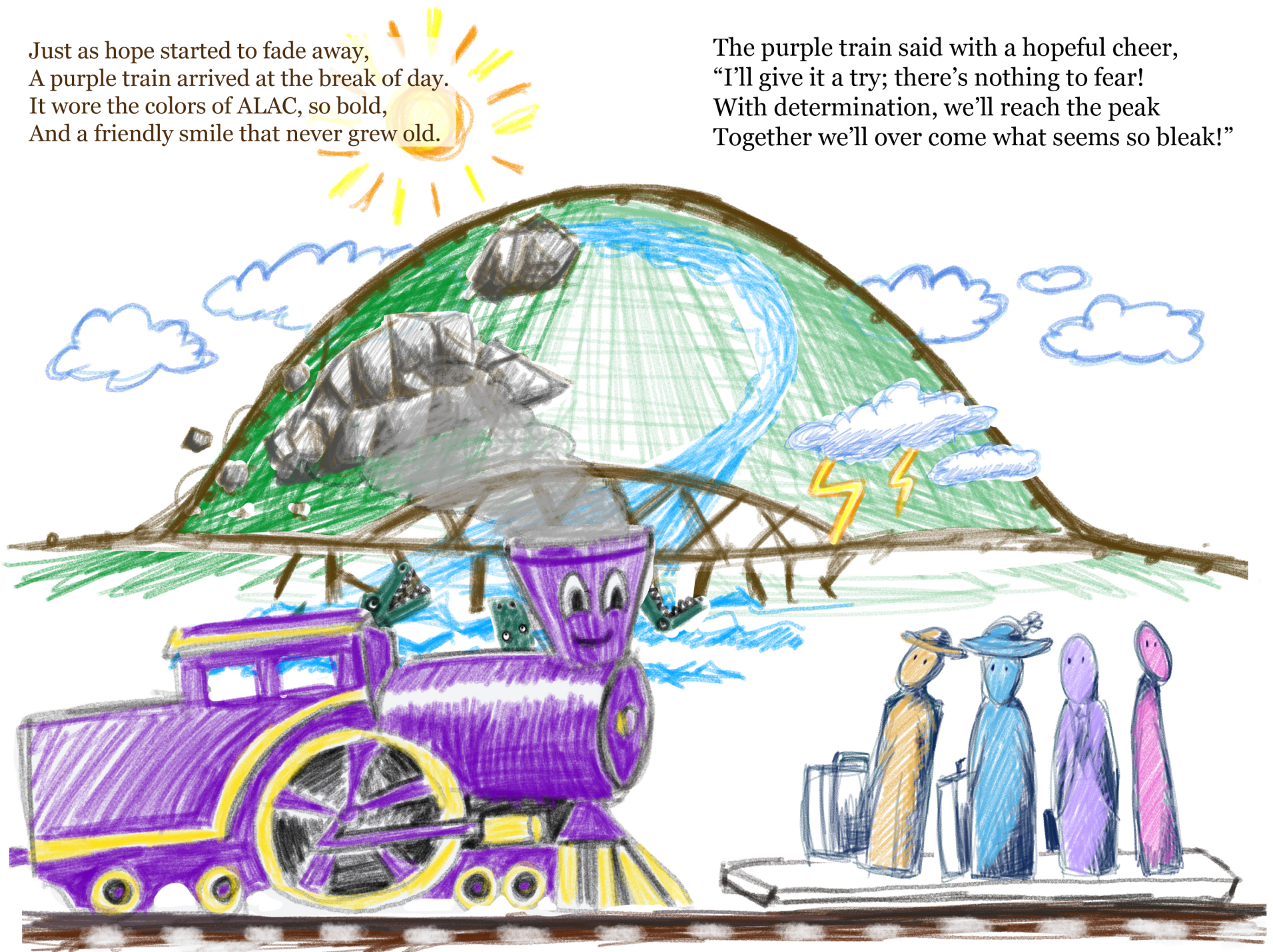
But what’s good for us is good for you,” it voiced  
With a tone that left them feeling poised  
The users exchanged a doubtful view  
“We’re just not sure that’s true.”





Just as hope started to fade away,  
A purple train arrived at the break of day.  
It wore the colors of ALAC, so bold,  
And a friendly smile that never grew old.

The purple train said with a hopeful cheer,  
“I’ll give it a try; there’s nothing to fear!  
With determination, we’ll reach the peak  
Together we’ll over come what seems so bleak!”





"I think I can," they chanted in glee,  
As the purple train climbed, wild and free.  
Higher and higher, they reached for the skies,  
With each passing moment, their spirits would rise.

"I KNOW ICANN!" they shouted with delight,  
As they conquered the hill, bathed in the light.  
The At-Large community had shown them the way,  
Together, they'd triumphed, come what may.





With hearts full of joy, users came 'round,  
On the other side, safe and sound  
“We **thought** we could, they all agreed  
For the At-Large community had met their need

“I KNOW ICANN!”  
they declared with pride,  
for on this journey, they'd found a guide  
With unity and strength, they'd won the day  
In the world of ICANN,  
they'd found their way.





**Celebrating 20 Years!**