

# Packet Riders

## Painless Packet Poetry

Have fun reading these Router Rhymes with friends. Once you have read them, you'll be ready for the mission below.

### Online

It's quite fine Online.

### Said

Said the virus to the drive,  
"I shall eat you alive."

### The Hacker

It's always cloak and dagger  
When I enter with my swagger.

### A Young Man Named Packet: A Limerick

There was a young man name Packet  
Who put on his Internet jacket.  
He zoomed through the cables  
With all of his labels,  
And never created a racket.

### The Hacker's Pout

A poem filled with bits and bytes  
Doesn't feature stalagmites.  
Instead it's jammed with itsy bitsies,  
Smallie wallies, micro-glitzies,  
Tons of packets with encoding,  
Security indeed foreboding,  
Routers routing,  
Servers spouting,  
Leaving all the hackers pouting.

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## The Mission

You probably agree that you can write some better poetry, and you'll have an opportunity on this mission:

1. Pretend you are Dr. Seuss or Shel Silverstein and your job is to write a poem that is fun read and features the Internet. It should sound like a poem a router might write. Of course, routers can't write, so you'll have to do all the work.

OR

2. Use one of the poems in this activity and illustrate it with pizzazz (lots of spirit).

AND

3. Share the poem with your class and your parents.

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