

Of Joan Biella

By Marlene Schiffman

To the tune of "I've grown accustomed to her face" from *My Fair Lady*

12/19/12

I've grown accustomed to her wit

Oh, yes, she brightens up email.

I've gotten used to hear her ask

"When will you finish with your task?"

Her tips, her cues, her updates, her news

Are second nature to me now

Like searching any database.

Her knowledge of Arabic and Hebrew is so great

Surely we can find someone who just as well could rate.

I've grown accustomed to her look, accustomed to her style,

Accustomed to her face.

I've grown accustomed to her face.

She makes a video come alive.

She's been a trainer and trainee,

As professional as can be

Her joys, her woes, her highs, her lows

Are second nature to me now,

Like adding three-300 fields

When there is a duplicate, or two names are the same,

She can disentangle them until there's just one name.

I've grown accustomed to her face, if it's Vis or Vays or Vais,

Accustomed to her face.

I've grown accustomed to her face

She has a presence on the screen.

I've grown accustomed to her voice

Who would make another choice?

Her voice, her blinks, her laugh, her winks

Are second nature to me now

Like getting online mail.

Of all the LC videos that they have done so far

She has proven herself to be quite a rising star

I've grown accustomed to her emails-- where her sanity prevails

Accustomed to her face.

I've grown accustomed to her face

She almost makes it all worthwhile

I've gotten used to her so able

Make a transliteration table,

Her eyes, her smirks, her brows, her quirks,

Are second nature to me now

Like attending LC's show.

I remember how she narrates each historical vignette.

Surely we could do without her talents here, and yet—

I've grown accustomed to her looks, accustomed to her style,

Accustomed to her face.

I've grown accustomed to her face.

All her comments I await

I've gotten used to hear her say,

"Now we're in RDA."

Her quips, her votes, her cues, her notes

Are second nature to me now

Like wandling bar codes in.

Surely there's a friendship there:

So glad that we have met.

Surely I can do without her sage advice, and yet--

I've grown accustomed to HER voice of Washington DC

Accustomed to her face.