

# CIEC – 2015

By Craig Gunn

Do you remember a January flight,

A flight from the darkness perhaps into the night?

Do you remember a time long ago

or perhaps as recent as only days old?

Do you remember that conference you booked

And hoped that someone would greet you with just a friendly look?

You travelled alone,

You sat with some fear,

Hoping to find a colleague, a gracious peer.

And into the light you came with your case

And what did you find on each smiling face?

The Conference for Industry and Education Collaboration

Was made up of a fabulous and welcoming nation.

Every face alight with the joy of coming together

And knowing that each face was imprinted with friendship forever.

No conference yet convened.

No gathering yet planned to be seen

Will ever match the joy and the warmth

of those who attend the world of Camaraderie,

The World of the CIEC.