



**In the world of Wi-Fi waves and endless pings,**

**We've called, texted, sent all the best zings.**

**But you, the master of the vanishing act,**

**Left us hanging, that's a matter of fact.**

**In one final dash for some laughs and cheer,**

**We dispatched a ghostly friend, oh so sincere.**

**A spook-tacular visitor, with a goofy grin,**

**Saying, "Hey there, remember us? Let the fun begin!"**

**Though you pulled a Houdini, vanished without a trace,**

**This little ghostly says, "Let's not erase!"**

**It's not just a specter, it's a witty cue,**

**To remind you, friend, we're still waiting for you.**

