

A Story of ◇

A
Boy
who is
trying to
be a king.
He wants and
seeks to find some
way to make it be. He
does not believe he has
what it takes, but his friends
cheer him on “all gas no brakes!”
He steps to his opponent, looks up
to see his face, trembles a Little, but he
tries to remain unfazed. Foe lands a
blow, but boy deftly counters. The
battle it rages, at least a dozen
hours. The outcome unclear,
two humans filled with fear,
in the end who has won,
and who is battered?
They sit and ask:
why would this
task have a
matter to
one but
me,
I