

"I am the mighty Nothing-Lord,
I've got no swords in nothing-horde,
I've conquered naught in far-off lands,
And slain no foes with my bare hands!"

"Oh Nothing-Lord, thou shalt know fear,
For I am portent of end near,
I am the gleaming Fuckall-Knight,
Who has never dealt heroic sight."

"Pathetic knight who's done fuckall,
My lacking powers shall bring you stall,
Fell magicks I have, like piss in wind,
May deal you minor dents to mend."

"I bid thee charge, my aging stallion,
Our queen may gift us brass medallion,
A wooden sword we shall run through,
The lord whose name evokes a 'Who?'"

And so, in legend, those figures fought,
But noone gave them any thought,
With girlish slaps, a duel they had,
But honestly it was just sad.