Don’t forget the Joker!

The entity of chance*, the replacement, the jack of all trades*, the ***solitary maid***, the ***wild card,*** the ***trump card,*** who is he? ***The Joker***.

Have you ever seen the face of the joker? Behind his grin, behind the façade that he puts up? Oh no, you never cared for that, he’s just a nobody, a somebody taken for granted. You are too busy praying for the kings and queens and aces. He comes in as substitution, do you ever see his real face? I don’t think so, until it is *his* game that you play. He never moans, he never cribs. Lo, there comes the joker! Now everything will be all right. He makes you laugh, and would never share his troubles. He goes to war, and wins it for you. We never lose hope in the joker. He loses, he’s banished again, he wins, and he’s banished nevertheless. Yet he comes back next time.

*Among the kings, and queens and aces,*

*Turn wise steps and rapid paces,*

*In those royal suits comprising fifty-two,*

*There lives a solitary Joker!*

He carries something in his hand, it is another mask to put on sometimes, or cards otherwise. Why is he the trump card? Because, he knows each role, and that too very well. Look at his mask again, and look at his face. He carries two expressions at the same time. Wrinkles on his forehead, and a grin on his face. Look at the mask he holds, what is its expression? Another Joker? He makes you laugh nevertheless. Because he is the joker. Even if he is showing an angry face, you are supposed to laugh at him. Even if he is in pain, laugh at him; because he doesn’t hide it, laugh at him. Why? ***Because he IS the Joker.*** Taken for granted? Absolutely Sire!

*Exiled he lives, until summoned by necessity,*

*Which place he’ll take, for him is uncertainty.*

*Seeks no favors and for fortunes has no care,*

*His goal? to make you laugh, even in despair.*

I believe that a joker, who can make people laugh, has the weapons to make them cry too. Often, a joker is left out, out of the game, as an outcaste, as an extra entity. Then, a piece is lost. And the search for the joker begins. A substitute for the lost, and weighs more than a deuce in some cases. What if you did not find him? Game Over! He’ll live but you’re damned.

*He fits in any role, any place that is vacant.*

*But alas! What is his fate, if not to be left alone?*

*Separated from the deck when the game is on?*

*Such is the tale of the Joker!*