

The Tumbledown Town





In a city of markets, high as the moon, where people sought fortune, a change came too soon.



For 30 long days, the numbers turned red, and with every tick down, grew a sense of dread.



The streets once bustling with laughter and calls, now echoed with worry by the tumbling walls.



Riches to rags, from plenty to none, as dreams fell away just like the setting sun.



But true wealth's not in coins or in gold gleaming bright, it's in love and in kindness, in doing what's right.



The city united, hand in hand, began to rebuild, a stronger stand.



From the rubbles of loss, hope did leap, for together they found, what's lost
can be deep.