**Lost In Translation**

**By Lexi Mohney**

There grew the knotted tree,

The green grass swaying in the cliff side breeze.

The magical feeling in the air

Of things that have lived for a hundred years.

Upon the cliff side the dragon did see

A lion and a boy being very friendly

As they watched a ship sail away from shore

Like a bird at flight forever more.

Then something caught the old dragon’s eye

Like the coo of a dove to the morning sky.

As the dragon peered nearer, he saw in surprise

That the tree had squirrels peeling off from all sides,

And he watched as the smallest climbed its way to the ground,

A mouthful of gems weighing him down.

When a falcon with talons sharp as a blade

Swooped down to carry the small creature away

To a place only the old dragon could see

With a girl in a dress laughing with glee.

She dropped the stained sword when the falcon flew in

And raced it inside of the stone-walled dungeon.

The creature was laid out on the table with care

While the girl took a knife from her ribbon-tied hair.

Down she slashed till the squirrel was splayed open

And no single gem was damaged or broken.

She stole them away with greed and great haste

While the falcon ate every last morsel with grace.

When the falcon caught up, she was walking the docks,

Bargaining freedom with a pirate lot.

Far into the future, as the dragon can see,

A wench of a pirate heading to sea

And leaving a boy, lion close to his side

As the home known as Freedom goes out at high tide.