He trapped the king in a maze like that of Daedalus,

Each turn presenting a new threat with no exit in sight,

In the first corner, a valiant knight, waiting to jump in for the king’s head,

Next was the vigilant bishop, his gaze piercing through from a mile away,

Then the sturdy rook, an impenetrable wall that extended for days on end,

Finally the Queen with the power of the Minotaur and the agility of the Hermes,

Her presence palpable throughout the maze

The king was suffocating with his lungs still full of air.