

Entering the Fourth

Never asleep, always watching
the trickster and his fool, disguised.
Even greater than his first,
which saw an apple prised.

Since their dormance
from on high and low,
the latter became deserted.
For all the while a slumbering
fool had had his followers converted.

And since that fateful day in Eden,
we waited for your vessel.
And from the fruit emerged a bat.
So plain and obvious yet caution gone.

We had forgotten what went wrong.

Our new found faith had all the answers,
spoken proudly yet in vain.

You lead us with a rope unseen,
and tempt us with your game.

by Kasper