

Surely You Jest?

Paul B. Lotz

“Surely, you jest, to think that I should
climb atop this wall?”
asked the jester to the king,
“for certain it will fall!”

“Down here I’ll play, I’ll dance a jig,
I’ll sing a happy song.
My little friend and I will
entertain you all night long.” “But please don’t
make me go up there,
I beg, I plea, I pray.
My noble king, I truly wish
to see another day.”

The king sat back, he gave a smile and
gently tugged his beard.
“I told you fool, climb up that wall
or knight will have you speared.”

So up he went, the shaky wall,
until he reached the top.
He clutched his friend and said to him,
“This wall is bound to drop.”

And at that moment the stones gave way
and crumbled to the ground.
The king, he laughed, the jester died.
His friend was never found.

The End.