

*Ivory Tower on a Ruby Field*



*by John James Northrop*

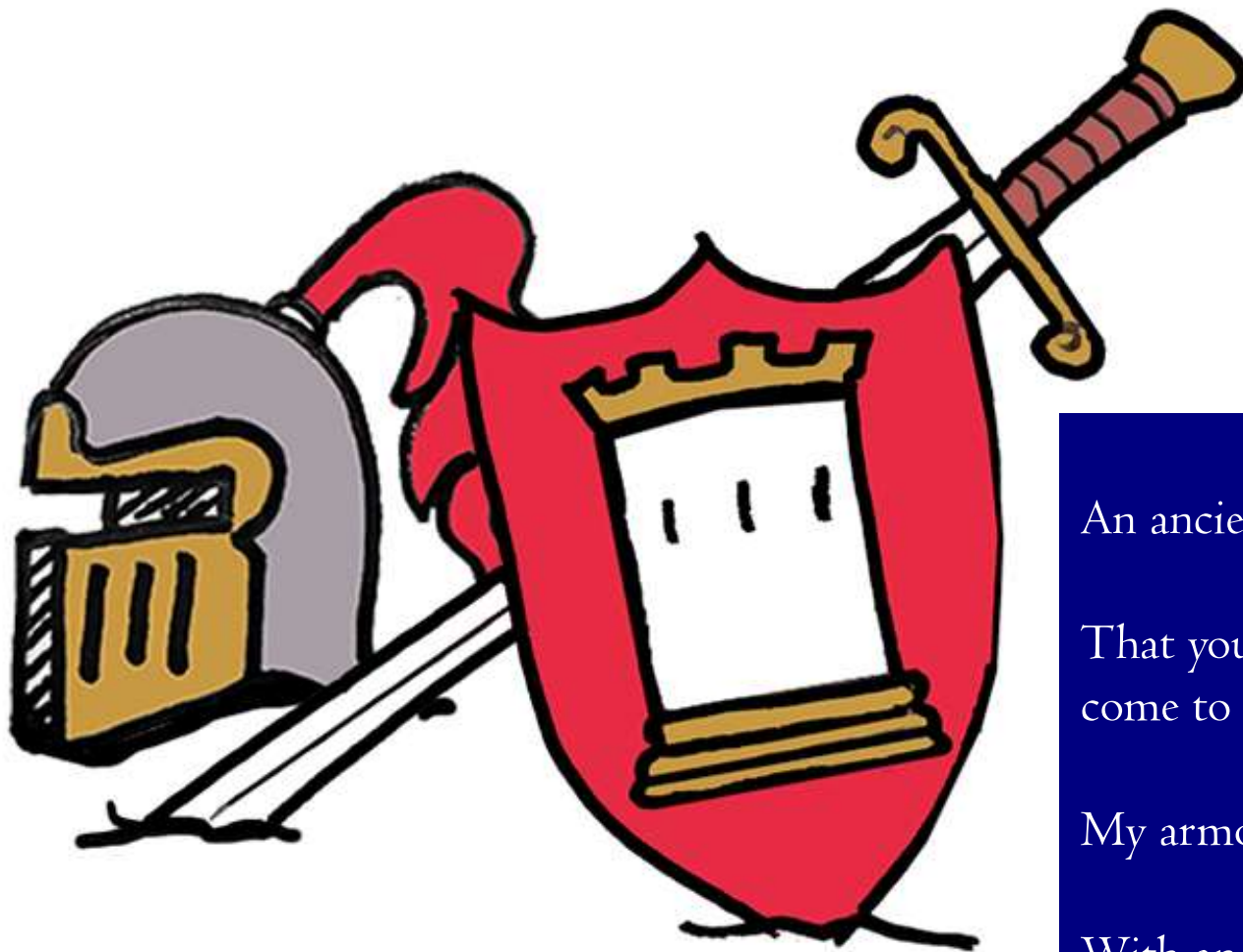
I fought the Dandelion sisters three  
separate times.

I still have the blisters from pulling  
on their vines.

No matter how hard I was able to  
hack.

The petals were falling but they  
kept coming back.





An ancient forge produced the steel

That yours truly, Sir George, has  
come to wield

My armor, my sword and my shield

With an ivory tower on a ruby field.





The battle seemed facing a tie  
Between The Nicotine dragon and I.

Then I reached out with one final  
slash,

The monster just screamed then  
slowly turned to ash.



Don't know what truth will be  
revealed  
Through harshest winds my eyes stay  
peeled.

I pledge my sword, my heart and my  
shield  
To the ivory tower on a ruby field.



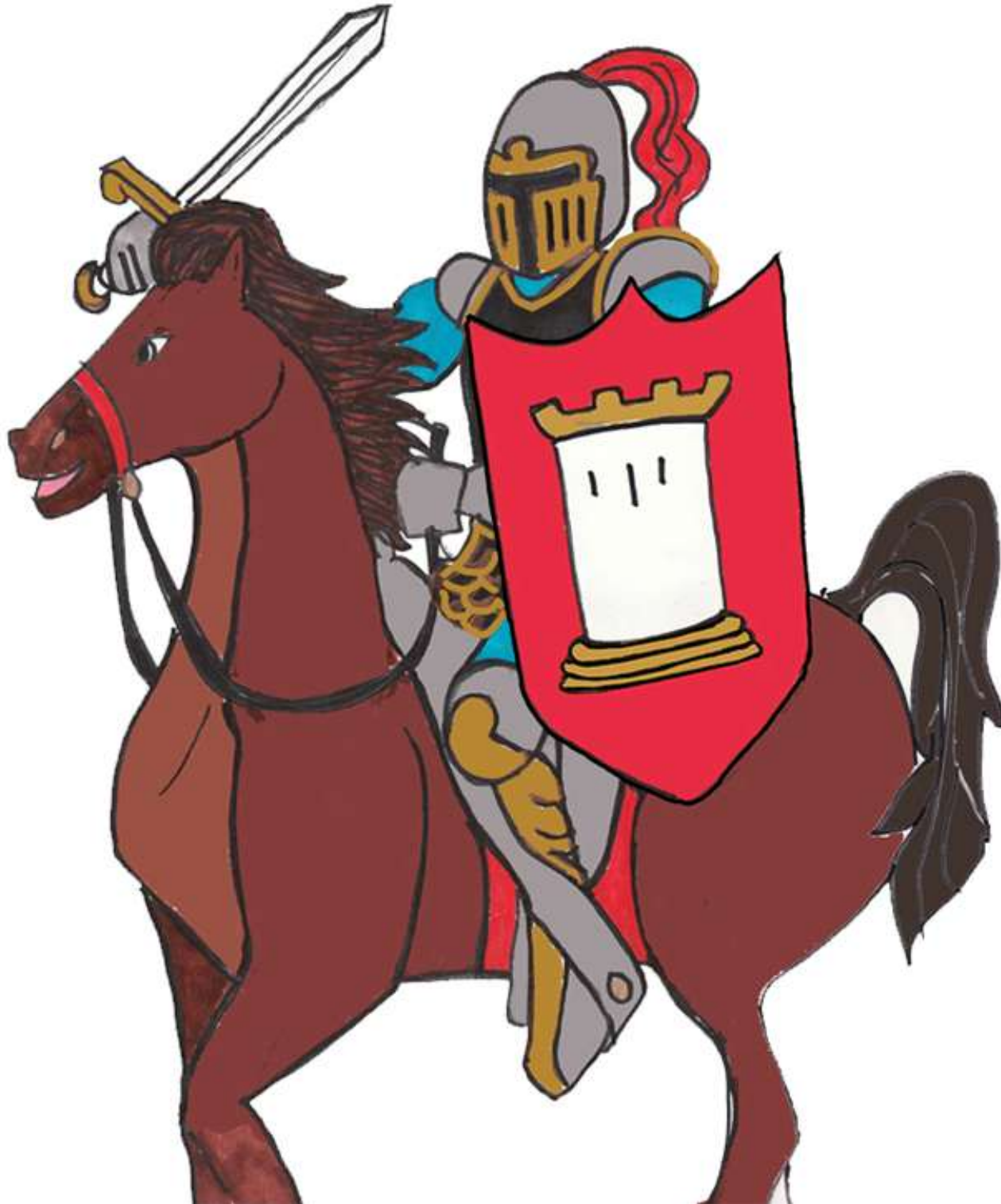


I was feeling kind of humble  
you see.

I got some honey from the  
Bumble bees.

Despite the sweet tastes and the  
loads of fun.

My heart was never broken but  
I still got stung.



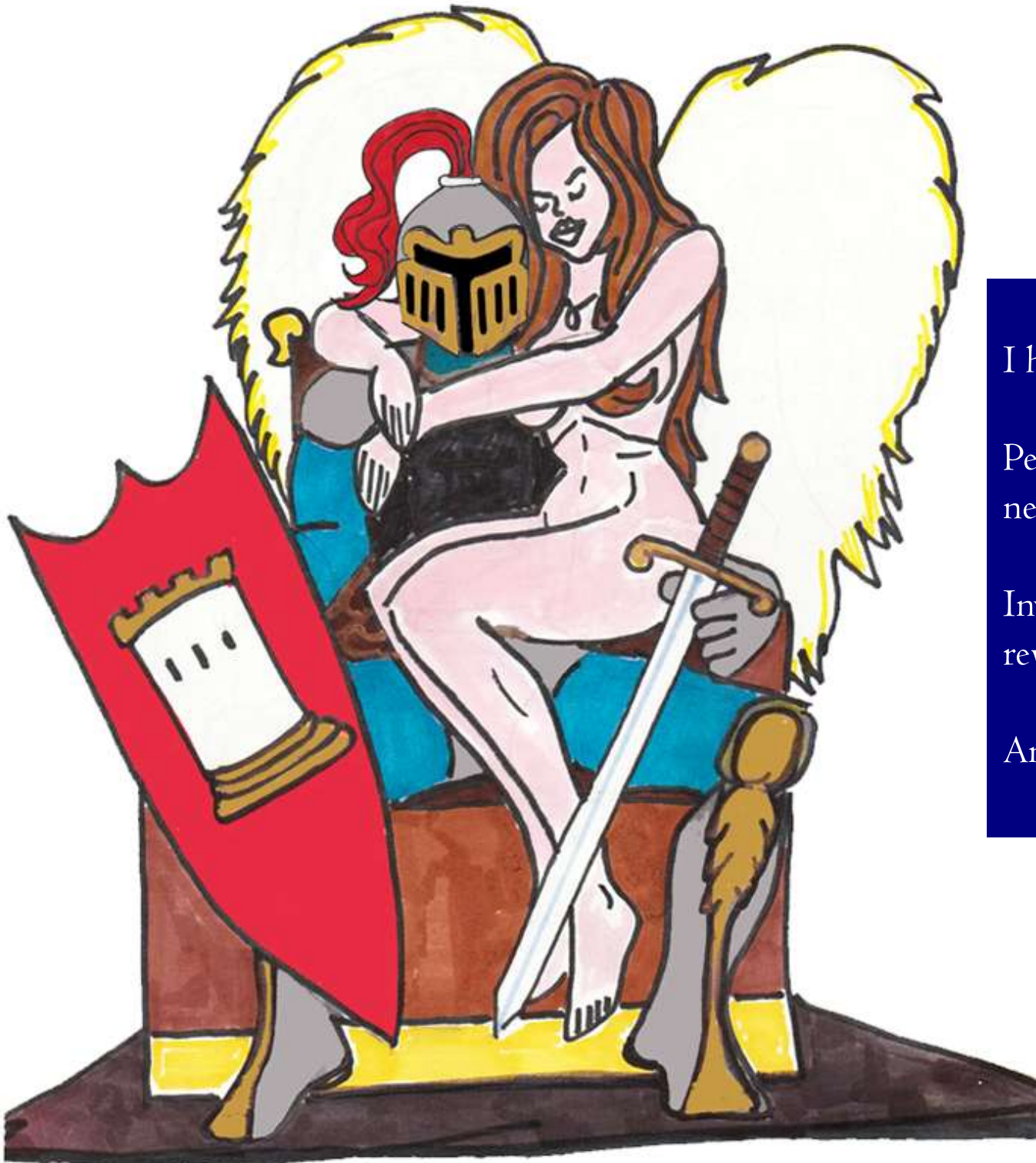
Each fight I've faced I felt the  
Fate was sealed.

Didn't win them all but have  
never kneeled.

All wounds I have on the surface  
healed.

Like an ivory tower on a ruby  
field.





I hope someday to get my rest  
Perhaps on a throne in an angels  
nest.  
Invited to imbibe in my just  
reward.  
And finally lay down my sword.