

King of the World.

Once in a rare while a wondrous power descends to
crown me king of the world.

I can be anything, do anything, go anywhere, meet anyone.

All around my lightning flashes and life in the smallest detail becomes significant.

But alas my friends are fearful for themselves, for me,

So I'm banished to that grim fortress where bearded magicians smoking pipes
exercise their peculiar art to drive the power away.

The bubble bursts, the ship sinks, the plane crashes and I come down hard.

It's all for the best, I suppose, but on days like this when I'm dead inside, I remember
the power and yearn for the crown."

Dave Beamish