

## **Power of Imagination**

There is a time, a place within my heart,  
A taste of candied cherries, work of art,  
When sunny days arrive and go,  
And you think you will never grow.

You are growing with the Sun,  
And you plan to have some fun,  
Trying to get off the bed,  
The adventures lie ahead.

Once you finish doing chores,  
May begin the quest of yours;  
Can you gather a brave crew?  
It depends only on you!

Looking for the other kids:  
Could I find them in the trees?  
In the sandbox, making castles?  
Or on walls, creating hassles?

Many friends in time we met,  
After all teams had been set,  
We started playing, running, and  
Everyone found a new friend.

Every day we played some games,  
Every day they were the same,  
Blind Man's Bluff, Tag, Hide and Seek,  
We had many things to pick.

But the one day we got bored,  
We used sticks like swords,  
Suddenly, my friend said this:  
“Here are journeys we can’t miss”.

Then he went on with his speech:  
“There are many spots to reach,  
What if we create a story?  
Full of dangers, goods, and glory!”

Every person got a role,  
Everyone had their own goal,  
For this a lot of time we spent,  
So in the end back home we went.

What could wait for me out there?  
What fate my hero dares to bear?  
These thoughts wouldn't let me sleep,  
So, I started counting sheep.

\*\*\*

In the morning, I went out,  
Roles are all I thought about –  
Who am I about to be?  
Very soon that I will see.

On the road and near the pine,  
I met him – a friend of mine,  
He used a beard as a disguise,  
He looked straight into the eyes.

“Brave knight, come to me, I urge  
Lands there are for you to purge.  
Take this weapon – it should aid,  
May your foes fear this fine blade!”

When he ended his great talk,  
He was pointing at the rocks,  
Where I saw a great long twig,  
Must admit, it was quite big.

So, I grabbed this masterpiece,  
“I will bring the world to peace”, –  
So I said and so shall be,  
From all villains rendered free.

The old man whispered to me,  
“You'll be a hero, I can see,  
Tread your path with wit and care,  
Bandits, goblins, you beware!”

I kept going on the way,  
And was not an easy prey,  
A sword of ironwood was in my hand,  
To protect this fair, defenseless land.

Suddenly, along the trail,  
I saw muggers in chainmail,  
(Yes, in fact, it was just shirts,  
For the story, it won't hurt).

They were beating one poor guy,  
I was hearing his faint cry,

I must help him at any price,  
Should teach them how to be nice.

There were four of them, no less,  
And our fight – it was a mess,  
Brigands frightened to brawl fair,  
And the rocks flew in the air.

I was jumping all around  
Dodging rocks without a frown,  
Finally, I reached one boy,  
I was ready to destroy.

They were nervous, really scared,  
For fear they were not prepared,  
I decided – they were done,  
Glory from this fight was none.

I began to shake my stick,  
They were running really quick,  
When they hid inside the woods,  
I forgave their sins for good.

Then I helped this feeble soul,  
Ranger was his humble role,  
Slingshot in his hands he held,  
That day I found a merry friend.

And now there were the two of us,  
With pressing matters to discuss,  
Our alliance bore good fruit,  
Two are better on the route.

My friend was good at his job,  
He was eager, not a slob,  
With him, you cannot get lost,  
Friend is who you need the most.

He was glad I set him free,  
And for making robbers flee,  
He came to me extremely close,  
And shared with me one thing he knows.

“I found a map that tells me,  
Where the treasures ours can be”, –  
He showed me the big red cross,  
And his map to me he tossed.

Using the Sun as our guide,  
We gave this drawing a small try,  
Into the forest we both walked,  
Of wealth and riches we both talked.

But happened what we feared the most:  
We understood that we got lost,  
There was no rescue, as it seemed,  
But suddenly we heard a scream!

Scream of help it was, no doubt,  
And these cries were getting loud,  
When we approached the source,  
We were forced to change our course.

We saw a girl among a glade,

Covered it a great dark shade,  
There were big and scary shadows,  
Monsters, dragons from the meadows!

“We should help her, at all costs!  
We are here – no hope is lost!”, –  
I released my battle cry,  
And I ran to beat bad guys.

But when I approached the girl,  
She was fancy, like a pearl,  
In the dress, like a charming doll,  
The princess was her crucial role.

No real monster in my sight,  
Was a truly big surprise,  
Only branches and the breeze,  
“It was shadows of the trees!”

So, I said: “Be not afraid,  
I will shine and they will fade”, –  
From my pocket I took light,  
All the monsters gone from sight.

I reached out to help the lady,  
And my hand was firm and steady,  
After having us a little talk,  
We continued on our walk.

Our ranger found the trail,  
We returned back on the rails,  
After some time on the road,

We discovered treasure's spot.  
Friends and I dug a small hole,  
With the help of the soup bowls,  
Which I brought from home in case,  
We would have the treasures chase.

Finally, we pulled the chest,  
And we used a little rest,  
But this chest was locked, for sure,  
It was a hard thing to endure.

Unexpectedly for us,  
Our princess had begun to fuss,  
And she pulled a little key,  
Which she found under the tree.

The key, it fitted with a click,  
The lid we opened very quick,  
And there was the real treasure,  
And so many - you couldn't measure.

So many treats, we thought them endless,  
Chocolate and other candy kingdom members,  
We planned to fill our bags up to the brim,  
Alas, foe's weapon glimmer made us grim.

On the hill, the dark knight stood,  
And he was here not for good,  
He was wearing a plate armor,  
And was not a pretty charmer.

I frowned and took my stalwart battle stance,

This promised not to be a merry dance,  
But suddenly we heard a great loud call,  
It stopped the time for us and all!

It was the black knight's mom,  
She called her son at home to come,  
A tasty lunch was waiting there,  
The pleasant scent was in the air.

As we were all invited guests,  
We, for a time, stopped doing quests,  
“Our time will come”, – I said to all,  
The party answered this great call!

\*\*\*

We ate great meals and fought that fight,  
We wandered till we could not see the light,  
The parents all began to worry,  
So we had to end our epic story.

But every other summer's day,  
Was a new story, a new play,  
Every was one of a kind,  
We never stopped our minds.

I hope you, who read this tale,  
Also set your mind to sail,  
Through the ocean of sweet dreams,  
With a loyal, steadfast team.

The End