

Oh jolly and jovial, jester of the court and crown,
To the king who wears a long and flowing royal gown;
His job is to entertain and inform the king for his own good pleasure.,
Who is a fool as wise as weather, the whether the kings treasure.

Juggling the balls for the purse and prize of a lucky treat,
Doing all the animal antics to land back upon his feet;
With the nut underneath the shell, to pick and tell which one,
As the court jester undertakes to have all the world of fun.

He goes into the courtyard to lead the king upon his horse,
And take the valiant charger to the stable behind his meagre house;
While the king enters into the castle and sits upon the thrown,
Waiting once again to be entertained by the jesters fun and games.

A knight in all his armour walks in to stand and sit before the king,
The jester is just full of laughter at the shining silvery things;
He had been out and into battle and had won the joust and maiden,
But the jester just suggested that he's his hands are fully laden.

You see to be a clever fool you must have freedom with your hands,
To take a trick or two and hide the skills within, that your have made;
For like a clever man who has knowledge of all the world and ways,
He can go down like Goliath with a jesters slingshot of livelong days.

For it takes a real amount of intelligence to act and play the fool,
And the jester is the master who taught all those kids at school;
For like the king has power and all wisdom beyond measure,
The answer to the game of life is to play to fool, as the jester pleasure.

Signed,

The Kings Treasure

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