

Now we venture to do and in twine in twisted takes of stories mine,

Of the politics of Parsifal to speak out forth and often say and sign;

Of ways to go and see the sights of life show his views of valued times,

In party games of law and myth which weaves and travels within his rhymes.

It's an ancient game to fight and win to get his own way without sin,

To lead a path and find a nation to govern well and still station win;

You see we play for keeps with rules of life and regulations games,

Of politics and patience in the schizophrenic state of famous names.

The ideal art of real attention is focused on the new dimension,

On which to teach and educate to build a road in which to mention;

And health is right and true to heart to be himself quite humbly smart,

In which the realm of kingdom treasure is to rise above again to start.

Now river goes where river dares and left in which compares,

To fill the field of fruit in agriculture to political group of shares;

And now the castle in which he dwells is dominated b sudden smells,

And sales and troops are men to arms to go around the world in sails and sales.

His constitution very strong of dexterous mind and long timely song,

To sing the anthem home so true of his own land never gone wrong;

Form pole to pole to plot his course and sail around the world the earth,

On waters blue and rough and cruel to land the school of fish worth.

And each and every place he travels he leaves his mark in which unravels,

A clue to piece the puzzle right and people find the judges gavels;

The politics of Parsifal now law and legalistic argument for,

The right way which to rule the world of political gain to manage more.

**Signed,**

**Equally Right**