

The prowess of Parsifal is like the pride of the lioness,

When the words are on the paper and the cubs are kids on line;

And they know and grow and prowl like browsing for a book,

For all they have to do is prove to have the best new look.

Like the gamble for the professor is a doctor unto Parsifal,

When pills and medication are like sleeping with medication in paradise;

And poetry is apparel that you wear and live to buy from shops,

Because the secret to the reading is the time to where and stops.

As the reason between the lines is the season and the signs,

Then the prowess becomes progress as you advance in times;

From the show where the proud laugh and cheer and look aloud,

As it's clever to see and learn from the clowns and the cloud.

Well now school was the place to start and the house is hard to earn,

And home is where you know when you read all the time and lean;

Like men and women are professionals and the difference is God,

When you seek the grace and patience and conception a bit odd.

Then power comes from your stomach and the garden is quite hard,

For the fence to build a nation and lead with prowess the long yard;

Because the metre is ticking while the car is stationarily parked,

And pen and paper become electric and the prowess a bit too dark.

So the trick is in the sweet and the treat is in the big retreat,

And you have to know and understand whether you're quick upon your feet;

To triple you're luck when doubled you have to run a mile a while,

Because when you deny and doubt you get the treasure at the speed of style.

**Signed,**

**Fashion Statement**