

Amidst the trouble, toil and sin of wanting gold and other things,

The jewellery glitters in the light as diamonds sparkle and delighting rings;

The precious Parsifal on his quest where like is royal and often guessed,

The value and the worth are great as heaven and hell are awaited guests.

The quest he's on is do or die to answer questions and reason why,

For time has merit for the grail of which money ails the eye of I;

But be fooled but for pass the test Parsifal precious gift at best,

To judge the truth and very lie of which to live and die the lest.

And given time it all will become clear and easily visible to see,

To hear of the tales and watch right where the boat sinks deep in ocean sea;

It stems from mighty God you know of precious gift in even flow,

For some take for granted what they've got, forgotten what will grow.

And each new day to see and do, to walk upon the earth anew,

The treasure pot not rainbow due, but precious things of life to do;

And all is well in the here and now, where mile comes from the brown cow,

And watch yourself the cheese is sweet to eat in time now and how.

But perfectly and even tide to tithe the time and the bride,

To take and have and keep for good the preciousness of pride;

And life is narrow and the broad who suffer learning to the reward,

For board spells out the teachers trick of treat and tempt the bored.

And rumour has it that beauties sweet to talk and walk upon my feet,

And she will come to learn of him when shallow waters knee deep;

And meet he does the precious one the man who holds the key to fun,

For she and him will never dwell upon the love of the being one.

Signed,

School Children