

# KING OF THE WORLD

(OR LOOK WHAT THEY'VE DONE

TO MY MANIC DEPRESSION, MA) Once in a rare while a wondrous power descends

To crown me king of the world.

My being bursts with energy:

I can be anything, do anything, go anywhere, meet anyone, Nothing is impossible.

All around my lightening flashes And life in its smallest detail becomes significant.

Sadly, those not possessed of the power are fearful, For themselves, for me.

So I'm banished to a grim fortress Where bearded magicians smoking pipes

Exercise their peculiar art to drive the power away.

The bubble bursts, the ship sinks, the plane crashes And I come down hard.

It's all for the best I suppose But on days like this when I'm dead inside,

I remember the power and yearn for the crown.

Dave Beamish

