

## My Adventure

My adventure is made from –  
the deepest depths of my imagination  
the scribble of a pink pencil on fresh white paper,  
the first book ever read,  
the wing tip of an angelic angel  
and the sinister grin of a devil from Denmark.

I found it –  
trapped in the lost city of Atlantis,  
wailing on a goblin's cliff,  
hiding in the droplet of anger from a venomous cobra,  
suffocating within a brick wall  
where solid dreams can't be broken.

This adventure can –  
travel through vast landscapes  
making the golden flower bloom,  
unlock the door to glory  
taking all the wishes with it,  
and cut a triangle into quarters  
until the lion's courage is caught.

If I lost this adventure –  
the last dancing stars would fade  
leaving only evil to roam.