A Sword’s Will by Perry Sisley

I am the mighty, sharp sword

A strong and deadly blade

Cutting through my

Many targets, slaying the

Darkest of foes

Holding my hilt, grasping such awesome power

Much opportunity is given to my master with even one strike!

But I may ask

Why can’t we

Only be used for

Good in this world

Swords are weapons, yes

I can agree to that claim

Although many abuse us

Killing in the most unjust

of ways, brother killing brother

what a horrible sight, I hope

that I’m not that unlucky,

I hope a knight someday wields

My righteous malady, and

I would not become

Such a hated

form of

dea

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