

The Kings Stage

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Virtue

**“Blessed are the pure in heart:
for they shall see God.”**

-Matthew 5:8

In a faraway kingdom lived a King

and his stage.

Everyone came from miles around

To put on such lovely plays.

**There were plays of princes so brave
and princesses so fare,**

**Plays of adventure that caused the
King's heart to race!**

**There were plays of funny clowns and
jesters that sang,**

**Plays of comedy that caused the King's
laughter to rain.**

**There were plays of couples true, which
fell in love under moonlight,**

**Plays of romance which made the
King's heart melt.**

**There were plays of fairies, of dragons,
of wondrous things,**

**Plays of fantasy with creatures the King
had never seen.**

**There were plays of detectives so smart
and so cunning,**

**Plays of mystery that the King found so
thrilling.**

The plays went on until it was eventide,

**At which point the people pitched their
tents for the night.**

**But the dark did not keep the plays
away,**

**For dark beings of the night came out to
play!**

**They swayed and they cackled as they
played all the night,**

**And frightened the towns folk as they
slept by starlight,**

**When morning came the fiends had
gone,**

And the people asked the King, “what shall be done?”

**The Wise King sat as he pondered the
problem,**

**The evils things only came when his
stage was found empty!**

**The King stood resolute as he made his
final verdict,**

**“The plays shall never cease, let the
stage ne’r be empty!”**

**So the plays continued on even after
dusk,**

**And the dark beings of the night ne'er
could come out to play!**

**And to this day lives the King with his
stage,**

With his lovely plays that never end!

The

End