

Marzi's Dream

An ancient sundering shattered the sky

A terrible rift was born on high

The warring world of three thrown down

The earth lay still without a sound

Their surface declines and failures teem

While the heavens expand and abound with dreams

Eons pass, till one day a girl

Finds, quite by chance, there is more to her world

Although riding moonbeams can be very fine

Miss Marzi Gloam will soon out-shine

The elves and ogres and humans afar

And also the sun, and the moon, and the stars