

## **Comfort there was none**

Went looking for promise  
went looking for gold  
took umbrage at truth-tell  
the day he was told  
and could not acknowledge  
what everyone knew  
that water is wet, sir  
as wet as the dew.

Spent years in the mountains  
then years by the sea  
had five weasel children  
two more in the lee  
and none of the women  
was wise to the fact  
that he and the doubters  
had made them a pact.

Returned to his homeland  
when he knew he was due  
took care to keep holy  
took care to be clean  
these things are important  
for the young have to learn  
that nothing is real  
until it's been seen.

The children they prospered  
against all the odds  
but he now long absent  
no joy did he share,  
and the ones that still loved him

grew old with their fate  
though comfort was nowhere  
they knew not to hate.

The doubters deserted  
like time-pickled runts  
for no one expected  
their honour to last  
but he did not notice  
repeatedly lied  
that one faithful lover  
had stayed by his side.

Though he found promise,  
despair was not far  
for the umbrage that shook him  
and bore him to Hell  
had taken his virtue  
the little he had  
and that gold-seeking  
eejit was finally mad.