Clutch, 24 Earth Years

I don't know, but I've been told I'm about twenty-four Earth years old.

and come my next birthday it'll be a quarter century.

I don't know, but I have heard a gnome from the old world say these words,

" Take a look what the cat dragged in; a red woodpecker and two of my kin. "

Back in 1980, we played the AD&D.

That game was harder than the Elfstones of Shanara.

My character was baffling, a druid, wizard, halfling.

On top of that he was master of psionic powers.

Bring on the hordes, we have the sword

that smote the Goblin of Gygaxnor.

Pray that the sisters name us as victors

of the twenty sided die.

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Long ago in Middle Earth

a man could measure all his worth

by his blade and by his staff,

and by the runes on his epitaph.

Go mount your horse and ride up north

to seek the Baron of the Frozen Berg.

Ask for assistance in the resistance

of the twenty sided die.

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Saw Mazes and Monsters, Tom Hanks completely bonkers.

He spoke what he doth speaketh in Elizabethan.

Sad lad, he really couldn't handle starting from scratch on the very first level

But he died the death of a warrior.

A legend grows yearly by way of a local song.

The bishop and castle move in defense of pawns.

I'm rolling, I'm tumbling a twenty sided die.

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