

# Shad, The Greatest Construction Crew

Now the first kid in the crew is called imagination,  
The team would have him stationed first to work on the aspirations.  
But with him its all about having patience.  
Theres no exact science to his magic making.  
But imaginations still the worlds finest engineer,  
Who invents by merely paying no attention to his peers.  
Tends to veer from convention and has a pension for beers  
Brewed from sunsets he says he drinks until his senses clear.  
Hes Einstein brilliant, with skills to design building spines,  
No mind is equal, so he spends his time with children on site.  
He draws the blueprints to set the plan in motion,  
So you know he always takes his time to create designs.  
Imagination works without tools or drills,  
Hes not trained, and never went to school for skills.  
Still, nothing starts til he hits the site,  
He often brings his sketches to the foreman in the middle of the night,  
Then he heads home til the next project starts,  
Leaving the boss to put together all the parts.

A foremans a born leader with a strong eye for detail,  
To some its surprising that the boss is a fe-male,  
But more remarkable is how she starts to go once the plans are drawn,  
Assembling the squad and supplies so the job doesnt die on paper.  
Whether its a song soliloquy or strong skyscraper,  
Her name is intellect, but her friends call her mental just for short, and for jokes,  
And though she knows all the credentials, most incredible of all of her traits is,  
Is as small as a shape is, shes as strong as an ape is.  
She even does most of the work all on her own,  
Carrying bricks and stones, but its tricks dont check it.  
She supplies physics if the load is heavy,  
And she always goes slow and steady until she knows its ready.  
See, intellect is mathematic, professional,  
And perpetually pragmatic, but skeptical,  
So she measures all the angles and checks the scales;  
She makes plans, then makes plans for if the plan fails.  
She also oversees all the companys construction,  
And when the team is finished theres just one more part;  
A specialist to make the creation a real piece of art.

Now hearts not a craftsman,  
But all the skill in the world adds up to just a fraction  
of the soul in his passion.  
He makes pieces long lastin.  
Like intellect, hes small and humble,  
But if he wasnt involved it all would crumble.  
See, heart applies a polish that puts a special shine  
on the work that intellect built,  
And the imagination designed.  
Plus, he also adds a touch of the divine,  
To protect from the grind of the elements over time.  
Without him, great pieces often go to waste,  
And he makes the less refined unique in every case.  
Hell work through all conditions, even in snow and rain,  
Somehow pushing himself through the coldest days,  
Covered in cuts and scratches with no complaints, and Novocaine;  
Just a threshold for pain thatll blow your brain,  
Workin through the setbacks.  
And when its done its just on to the next task.