

The Existence of Triumph

It has a necklace of pearls, a golden ring
With the objective of enchantment
It promises something better
Better than fighting for existence

Its existence is simply nothing
Nothing more than a power grab
A chance at higher value
A chance at spreading, at breeding

It does not see far, but further than most
It cannot see that it is impossible to win
For you cannot win a game that has no end
But it will try, for that is its existence

Its aim is pure and simple
To enchant, manipulate and addict
A band of chemicals, that plays one tune
For as long as the band stays together

It has a name
Written right to left, to confuse
In a font that is barely legible
Triumph

Tom Petty (Year 9)
Inspired by 'Gucci' by Georgina Davy

