

The Duel

By Maestro

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A short, but dynamic poem that was partially inspired by the collective impression I received from FF7, FF8 and the motion picture "Gladiator"...

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Maestro/23106/The-Duel>

Chapter 1 - The Duel

2

1 - The Duel

The Duel

Boiling blood in my vessels, Lion's heart in my chest
Can't turn back - to survive, I must fight!
Death will put all my strength, and my courage to test
Disregarding what's wrong and what's right...

As I draw lethal steel, without dropping a word
I'm convinced: he will fall, he will bleed.
Oh, the strength of my arm, and the blade of my sword,
Fail me not in this hour of need!

To the Battle Arena I'm making my way
As my weapon reflects in his eye.
It is time! Say your prayers! For here, today
At least one of us mortals will die.

Metals clash! And we know: there will not be a tie!
So we're madly unleashing our grudge.
Then a miss, followed up by a heart-stopping cry!
...It is over. Let God be the Judge.

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