

## MAN OF STONE

By Matter

For a hundred thousand days I walked  
A hundred million words I talked  
Till I saw a mass of people flocked  
Around a man of stone

I stared in awe with the throng  
As clerics sang a somber song  
Through tears the masses sang along  
It chilled me to the bone

"Why the down turned eyes?" I asked  
Through noxious haze and sullen masks  
The lot of them just sighed and gasped  
This place was once his home

He must've been of great renown  
To enthrall an entire town  
And cause them all to spiral down  
I knew I was alone

Alas I saw one sign of glee  
Across the yard, beneath a tree  
A child danced so merrily  
Twirling in a gown

"What keeps you so upbeat, oh child?  
When just across the street, a wild  
Meeting of defeat has riled  
All to wear a frown?"

"They mourn a man of cloth and kin  
But I know that deep within  
That holy man was rot with sin  
Not worthy of his crown."

"That dead man was my fathers lover  
He used to yell and beat my mother  
So me, my sis, and older brother  
Arranged for him to drown."