

## The Legend of the Three

Boldly in the belly of the beast we rode  
that warm and wondrous afternoon when the world was ours  
and skimming the scumcrust laketop, brandishing our swords of faith,  
fire in our hearts and fire fuelling our dragon's roar,  
we plunged to pierce the deep and found imprisoned wherewithals  
and dreams, that once danced dutifully to others' schemes,  
were freed to life and liberty, so goes the legend of the three.

