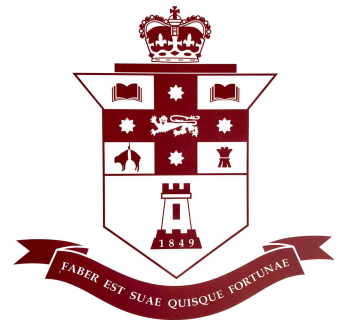


All the World's A Chessboard

by Ishan Chowdhury (yr 9)

All the world's a chessboard,
And the men and women merely pieces;
They have their light squares and their dark squares;
And one piece in its time captures many pieces,
His power having seven levels. At first the pawn,
Starting and opening the challenging game;
And then the fearless knight, with his movement pattern
And jumping ability, leaping like a majestic steed
Charging into battle. And then the bishop,
Stomping like an elephant, with its elongated trunk
Calling a warcry to gather the army. Then a rook,
Clearing the files of the board, like a traversing watchtower,
Large in responsibility, tall and proud in his trade,
Seeking the approval of the highest power.
And then the queen,
In her velvet, silk and fur,
She rules over the board,
With her fearless space coverage;
The sixth level of power shifts
Into the long and fable cloak,
With a ruling crown atop his head;
Ordering the pieces with too great strategy
For the other side to retaliate,
Last scene of all,
That ends this levelling of power,
Is checkmate and game ending;
Sans pawns, sans rook, sans king, sans everything.



Fortian Writers Club
Round One Winner