

# The Headlight Kingdom: Part I

- Liam Rielly & Alex Kerai

A deep dark night surrounds a full moon  
As the Bard begins his tale.  
A man and his horse wander along a path  
In the light of the moon so pale.

Never before was a man so born  
As brave and valiant as he,  
Sir Thomas Higgins, our glorious hero,  
Arrives upon a kingdom by the sea.

On a sturdy steed he rode, as  
The faint noise of hollow coconuts  
Rings across the road.

The brave knight wore armor of the  
Finest quality, beneath a cardigan of cotton,  
With a flag of victory in his hand  
Of a quest that is not forgotten.

'Twas a fortnight before the present day  
When Sir Higgins had proved victorious  
In the face of a grizzly fray,  
Against the kingdom of Contours.

Oh, that solemn day, when the kingdom  
Of Contours laid siege. Laid to waste  
And laid to rest the brave that  
Sir Higgins did lead. While many  
Had perished the kingdom did not,  
But cause this journey it did.  
As the valiant knight without those  
To lead, sought out new friends to his plight.  
A shadow upon Sir Higgins did grow  
As the gate of this kingdom unknown  
Approached. Reaching the gate, a hard but  
Tentative knock was given on the gate by  
The knight, as to not surprise his unknown host.

"Who goes there?", came a voice from over the wall,  
A reply to the knock given by the knight. "tis I,  
Sir Higgins, I come not to harm," a response

Heard in the night. Considered sufficient  
An introduction, the gate was opened. Through  
The opening our brave knight came. On the  
Other side to greet him, the light of a  
Single flame. "What kingdom is this?"  
The brave knight asked, "I need lodging and Food for the night." Replied the gatekeeper,  
"Welcome to the kingdom of Headlight."

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