

POETRY

Keyboard Warrior

By Grace Ruthven

She dons her sword and shield, not from a sheath,
but from inside a computer crafted of steel.
Entering this fantastical world,
she is no longer an ordinary girl.

Bounding through the brush,
she rushes to rescue her allies when the going gets tough.
Demons and ghouls alike fall at the tip of her blade;
in this dreamlike world, there's no one she cannot save.

Gambling with goblins
and palming pearls from pirates,
she sails from the tip of the Eastern Kingdoms
to the bay that lies beneath it.

She rides on horseback,
anticipating any counterattack.
Quarrels and quests cannot get the best of her,
and a deadly dragon lies in the cave to the west in slumber.

Fire crackling like thunder,
she sunders the scales of the basilisk.
Collecting his prized treasures,
between dreams she basks in the most luxurious pleasures.

The bards tell toiling tales and sing sublime songs,
about the mighty champion who can do no wrong.
The most praised and powerful explorer,
between dreams the ordinary girl becomes a warrior.