

akbar

if his tutor told him once  
he told him twice that  
even in the omforsaken orient  
it was the age of gutenbergr and  
nobody not even mogul kings  
were going anywhere without  
they learned to read and write ...

he never mastered palmer  
method or dynamic reading skills,  
preferred to ride and box  
and listen to the old men  
late at night unleash their  
duo-worldly word hordes;

in spite of which the  
sages write that at an  
early age he quite humanely  
ruled an empire, outfoxed  
the jesuits, tripped out on  
acid at his leisure, razed  
the arrogant with one karate  
chop and, with his left hand,  
soothed the anguish of the humble.

the prince

do you like frogs?  
neither do i.  
i bet that we have  
sexual compatibility.

because i don't like  
ogres either, and i can tell  
a handsome-prince-girl  
when i see one.

of course i may not seem  
an enchanted prince, but  
you have not yet kissed  
the place the gray

witch of the northeast  
cast a spell on. sure,  
go ahead, whatcha got  
to lose?