



DRAGON OF COMMERCE

By Wayne Visser

I have stalked the dragon for many a year
Followed its trail and sought out its lair
Seen it belch smoke and felt its hot breath
Counted its legacy of both life and death

Awed by its power
Seduced by its treasures
I have whiled away hours
Coveting its pleasures

I have studied the dragon in every which way
Mapped out its body, dissected its prey
Examined its bowels, taken its pulse
Recited its myths and tales true and false

Intrigued by its sights
Surprised by its history
Inspired by its heights
Spellbound by its mystery

I have fought the dragon like destiny's knight
For hording its riches and abusing its might
For scarring the earth and the people it's maimed
I wish not to slay, but that the dragon be tamed

The dream's to take flight
On the wings of its promise
To believe in its magic -
Oh, dragon of commerce

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