

## A Room And A Riddle

### Hammers of Misfortune

So: the candle has passed through a portal  
Stayed by a sentry as I try to follow  
Changing my cloak to a gown to gain entry  
There in the center its bearer awaits

In a circular chamber of doors  
Guarded by shadowy forms  
There in the middle; a room and a riddle She fades away...

There where she was  
A golden bird did appear  
Briefly I heard the song of that bird  
And then it too disappeared

Traded my cloak for a gown; look around It's the same as these  
guardians wear  
Faces obscured, still undisturbed With their doors in this circular lair

The silence eventually broke  
In one voice, the guardians spoke  
There in the middle; a room and a riddle Surrounded thus  
" An oath to be sworn and a robe to be worn  
Now you're one of us!"

Sentries and doors!  
Guard with your life  
Behind each door:  
A withered child clutching a knife