



Original Poems by Arûkir

No Fandom · Not Rated · 5152 words

by Arukir

Contents

Original Poems by Arûkir	4
Chapter 1: The Hardship Of The Fish Who Loved A Star	4
Chapter 2: Screw Destiny	6
Chapter 3: Built In Blood/Everrun	7
Chapter 4: We Are Impossible.....	8
Chapter 5: Who's Afraid Of The Big Bad Witch?	10
Chapter 6: I Want To Make Them Laugh	11
Chapter 7: In Our Blood	13
Chapter 8: Monster Under My Bed	14
Chapter 9: Thieves In The Night	15
Chapter 10: If I'm Going Down (I'm Gonna Make You Frown)	17
Chapter 11: Additions In Media	19
Chapter 12: Mayhaps And Permaybe	20
Chapter 13: Take To The Skies.....	21
Chapter 14: Life With Siblings	22
Chapter 15: Separation Anxiety	23
Chapter 16: Slave's Retort.....	26
Chapter 17: We Don't Talk About Spinosauradae	27
Chapter 18: The Queen and the Mirror (A Duet)/You Will Fall	28
Chapter 19: Trickster's Joy	30
Chapter 20: How Ya Doing?.....	31
Chapter 21: A Short, Random, Ridiculous Poem.....	33
Chapter 22: Hold Me Close (Hold Me Tight)	34
Chapter 23: The Day Is Done	35
Chapter 24: May All Gods Tremble	36
Chapter 25: Beyond Compare	37
Chapter 26: Home	39
Chapter 27: Home (Slight Alt)	40
Chapter 28: I Met The Loveliest Girl	42

Chapter 29: A Year And A Day	43
Chapter 30: Trees Don't Exist	44
Chapter 31: What If I Told You?	45
Chapter 32: We Don't Kneel	47
Chapter 33: What If I Told You? (Second Version)	48
Chapter 34: The Jester's Judgement.....	50

Original Poems by Arûkir

Fandom: No Fandom Rating: Not Rated Category: Gen

Warnings: Creator chose not to add warnings

Tags: Poetry, Poetic

Words: 5152 Chapters: 34 chapters Status: In progress Published: 2024-10-12

I have a lot of poetry that has nothing to do with any fandom. I know fanfic sites are supposed to be for fanfics, but I really want to get my poems out there. I hope you enjoy! :)

Okay, cheating a bit with the first one, as it's based a little on a myth...

Chapter 1: The Hardship Of The Fish Who Loved A Star

When the river met the sky

When a fish met a star

Their souls were close

Though bodies far

So the fish climbed a mountain

To be with its love

It faced many hardships

To join the star above

The star watched the fish

Its love was so near

But it wouldn't survive

Was the star's fear

And so the star cried

Its tears falling on fishback

Where they fell, fire bloomed

Skin started to crack

Claws burst forth from fins

Body grew like a snake

As the fish climbed a mountain

For its love was at stake

At mountain peak
At mountain top
Still the fish
Would not stop

And the dragon flew upward
Without wing, without feather
To its celestial love, silver star
And finally, they were together

Chapter 2: Screw Destiny

Screw destiny, my dear...

There's no such thing as fate.

Screw destiny, my dear...

It's never too late.

The future isn't set in stone,

There's not one path, all on it's own.

Like a river, always raging,

The future's always changing

Screw destiny, my dear...

You always have a choice.

Screw destiny, my dear...

Listen to your inner voice.

The future isn't written,

It's for you to decide.

The future hasn't happened yet,

Quiet pond or raging tide

Screw destiny, my dear...

Your fate is your hands.

Screw destiny, my dear...

Ignore its woeful commands.

It's up to you to choose

How the story follows through.

Happily ever after

Has always been up to you.

Chapter 3: Built In Blood/Everrun

This was written during an emotional time in my childhood. Most of these poems are from my childhood, actually, but this one's particularly special to me — even though it's not the best.

This world is built in blood.
Won and lost in blood.

Everywhere is owned by someone.
Everyone is owned by somewhere.

To have, or even get back, blood is the cost.
Whether it was never yours, or if it was lost.

Your grandma owned it, her husband died defending it, but now it's someone else's.
If you want it, you'll have to die for it — or someone else will.

So why focus on this world, built in blood? There's other worlds out there, not a drop spilt upon them. Not a drop needed to own them yourself.

If another wishes those worlds for themselves, wishes to build them in blood, you can move on. There's an eternity of other worlds, after all.

To own, to have, to live in this world requires blood. Your blood, your parents', your children's, your brothers' and sisters'. This world is painted red.

To own, to have, to live amongst those other worlds requires work. It requires hope. A cunning mind and an able soul. But if we're careful, it won't require blood.

This world is won and lost and won again a hundred times over, always in blood. And it doesn't matter who started it, finish it — leave, the cycle forever broken.

There's a great wide forever out there — neverending, everturning, full of who-knows-what. And to go there, to stay, costs a lot — but not in blood.

Earth is built in blood. May we ever run, ever fly, ever move. The ground is drawn and redrawn in red lines. The stars are unclaimed, drawn in light, wind, and hope.

Chapter 4: We Are Impossible

There are lizards that can walk on water.

There are crustaceans with sonic weapons.

There are fish that live on land.

Why can't some creature sit on clouds?

Hunks of metal can soar the skies and sail the seas.

Water and sound, when just right, can create light.

A type of flower keeps hummingbirds as guard dogs.

What if there was a space whale, made of smoke and energy?

The power of your voice, along with a strange box, can communicate with people across the world.

Going really fast equals time travel, at least forward, meaning months for future astronauts will be years for everyone else.

The cells of a baby, years and years after birth, will remain in the mother and can even save her life.

Creatures made out of pure thought? Impossible, right? But I'll tell you a special secret:

The world is a wonderful, nonsensical, bizarre, contradictory, random, impossible place.

There are rivers that run uphill, and dunes that look painted in color. Water can float into the sky, and ice can form without cold. A certain metal melts at room temperature, and rocks can grow like plants.

Everything is impossible, until it happens. Until it's discovered. Until it's done.

We have harnessed lightning.

We have created entire species.

We have traveled faster than sound.

We are incredible. We are amazing. We are impossible.

Never forget that.

Chapter 5: Who's Afraid Of The Big Bad Witch?

I have absolutely no idea why I wrote this or what it was supposed to be about. It's random and ridiculous XD

Who's afraid of the big bad witch?

Who's afraid of the big bad witch?

Who's afraid of the big bad witch?

Who's afraid of the big. Bad. Bitch?

Who's afraid of the daughter of elves?

Who's afraid of her potions and spells?

Who's afraid of the daughter of elves?

Slayer of the seven Hells?

Ringer of the holy bells?

Never catch her.

Will not match her.

Cat whisperer.

Army of familiars.

Who's afraid

Who's afraid

Who's afraid

Of the big.

Bad.

Witch?

Chapter 6: I Want To Make Them Laugh

POV: Guy being controlled, trying to warn someone about the Evil Plan. The italics are what he really wants to say, though what he actually sings is probably a bit different

I want to make them laugh

Nervous, angry, scared

I want to hear it all

You better be prepared

I want to make them laugh

Build up the energy

So believe when I say

You need to get ready

You have to believe me

Please just believe me

I don't believe me!

You can't believe—

I want to make them laugh

Joyous, bitter, amused

I want to collect it all

So it can be used

I want to make them laugh

Gather the energy

I need them— you!

I need you to defeat me

Please *don't* believe me

Please just believe me

Don't you know life's mockery?

Life is just a comedy!

Let out your laughter

Go along with the comedy

Don't hold it inside

Go along with the—

Please, get ready!

Laugh, I want to hear you laugh!
Don't you hear my plea?
Give me your energy

Run–
Stay!
Don't–
Get away!

I want to make them laugh
Don't you know life's mockery?
Too late now
You're in a tragedy...

Chapter 7: In Our Blood

Our past is riddled with blood, for war has met our people many times.

Invaded and conquered, pushed out and slaughtered.

A new way is needed. But how much of our past must we forget, and how much do we dare take on?

A firm foundation to build upon, and yet a prison to bind us to ruin.

To run is in our blood, but can we hope to run forever?

To fight is in our blood, but how much are we willing to risk?

The past is in our blood, but how much can we connect to it and yet still move forwards?

We ran from our birthlands, and from each land after that. Those who didn't run, died in battle.

But here is the question I oft ask myself; what are we running towards?

The stars? Salvation? Freedom? What is it we seek so greatly that we have kept running so long?

Will we be the ones to find it? Or our children? Or their children after?

Or perhaps we have already found it long ago. Perhaps what we seek is the journey itself.

By that logic, what should happen if the journey ever ends? Running no more, shall we fight?

Perhaps the journey will never end. Perhaps the journey, too, is in our blood.

Chapter 8: Monster Under My Bed

Slightly inspired by a song under the same name. One of the lyrics is "I'm friends with the monster under my bed"

Under my bed is a monster, he lives in my closet as well.

He has many spikes, fangs, claws, and a lashing tail.

His five eyes glow red, his body's dark purple and green.

He's the funniest guy that I've ever seen!

No matter where I move, I know he'll follow me.

No matter where I go, it's always myself and he.

He's the monster under my bed, he lives in my closet as well.

He has curling spines, giant paws, and a glowing tail.

He chases away my nightmares, holds me close, keeps me safe and warm.

Though some others are frightened by him, I know he means me no harm.

He's my secret protector, and he's my very best friend.

He's been there longer than I remember, and will stay 'til the end.

We make a peculiar team, a girl and a monster it's true.

But if I didn't have my monster, I'm not sure what I'd do.

Chapter 9: Thieves In The Night

I think this was supposed to be the theme song for a fake TV show...

You better lock it up tight,
Cause like thieves in the night,

They'll come and they'll take it.
Tail 'em, they'll shake it.

Catch them, cage them, they'll break out.
Cut out their tongues, and they'll still shout.

You can try to catch them,
Send armies to fetch 'em,

But they'll just take flight,
Cause they're thieves —

Thieves in the night!

Better lock it up tight,
Cause like thieves in the night,

They'll come and they'll take it.
Tail 'em, they'll shake it.

Catch them, cage them, they'll break out.
Cut out their tongues, and they'll still shout.

No lock can block them.
No trick can fool them.
No door can stop them.
No guard can school them.

They're thieves —
Thieves in the night!

You can lock them up tight,
But they'll still take flight,

Cause they're...

You can catch 'em, cage them,
Send armies to fetch them,

But you can't keep them,
You can't break them,

Cause they're...

Cut out their tongues,
They'll still shout,

Cause they're...

Lock them up,
They'll just get out,

Cause they're...

They know what's wrong,
They do what's right,
They know they're in
A losing fight.

You can try to avoid them,
Lock your sins up tight,
But you can't break them,
Cause they are thieves —

Thieves in the night!

Chapter 10: If I'm Going Down (I'm Gonna Make You Frown)

Something for the 11th Hour

I'm sick and tired of hearing
That it's hopeless,
You should know I'm at
The end of my rope.

Of course it's hopeless,
I know that,
So you should know
That I don't need hope.

I don't need to think
That I'm going to win,
Because I know this'll
Most likely be my end.

But if I'm going down,
If this is really, truly it
If this is the last chapter,
I'll make it a book you won't forget.

I know I can't beat you,
I know I won't win,
But if I'm going down
I'll make it mean somethin'.

If you want to stop me,
You have to pay the price.
You thought that you got me?
Well, I'm done playing nice.

This'll hurt, be so hard,
And I'll scream in the end,
But I'll tell you a secret;
I'll never give in.

I don't need hope,
I just need spite.

I will go down,
But it'll be a fight.

Maybe I'll win,
Though I probably won't;
Who knows, who knows?
I certainly don't!

Chapter 11: Additions In Media

A mouth, a page,
A screen, a stage.
Once woven, ever there,
It shall not disappear.

Paper, stone,
Many, alone.
From heart and head,
Heard, seen, or read.

A story always multiplies,
Never really truly dies.
Once you have it, a way to share,
Never forget it, take great care.

Chapter 12: Mayhaps And Permaybe

"Mayhaps and permaybe." She said with a glare.

"Mayhaps and permaybe." She said with a stare.

"Mayhaps and permaybe." She said, and thought for a while.

"Mayhaps and permaybe." She said with a smile.

Chapter 13: Take To The Skies

For sake of land, long ago lost,
What to pay? What is the cost?

Screams, and fright, and children's cries,
Why for land fight, when you can take to the skies?

Take to the skies.

Chapter 14: Life With Siblings

A song written by my sisters and I, with advisement by our mother.
Names have been changed for privacy.

Kitty: Don't pinch my nose

Kitty: Stop pulling my clothes

All: Ahh, life with siblings!

Arûkir: Don't throw your shit

Arûkir: I'm over this

All: Ahh, life with siblings!

Venus: I love you lots

Venus: But I called the cops

All: Ahh, life with siblings!

Kitty: Don't touch my stuff

Arûkir: I call your bluff

All: Ahh, life with siblings!

All: We make a mess

Venus: But I must confess

All: Ahh, I love my siblings!

□□□□ □

Chapter 15: Separation Anxiety

I panic like a babe
When you go away

Why can't you just
Be here to stay?

I sing my lonely song
Whenever you are gone

Can't you see, why can't you see
There is something wrong?

While I know you must stay
Far away from me

Every breath alone is
A new scar inside of me

I feel you in my heart
Need you in my soul

And yet I know my
Mind alone must rule

Come back, come back
Come back my dear
Come back, come back
Don't leave me here

I panic like a babe
When you go away

Why can't you just
Be here to stay?

I sing my lonely song
Whenever you are gone

Can't you see, why can't you see

There is something wrong?

While I know you must stay
Far away from me

Every breath alone is
A new scar inside of me

I feel you in my heart
Need you in my soul

And yet I know my
Mind alone must rule

Come back, come back
Alone, I fear
Come back, come back
You've left me here

I panic like a babe
When you go away

Why can't you just
Be here to stay?

I sing my lonely song
Whenever you are gone

Can't you see, why can't you see
There's something wrong?

While I know you must stay
Far away from me

Every breath alone is
A new scar inside of me

I feel you in my heart
Need you in my soul

And yet I know my
Mind alone must rule

Come back, come back
Come back some day
Three hours, now
You've been away!

Chapter 16: Slave's Retort

Laugh, caw caw

The cuckoo shrieks

Forbidden words

And yet it speaks

Cut out its tongue

But it still screams

Mountains crumble

Under force of dreams

Chapter 17: We Don't Talk About Spinosauradae

NOT to the theme of 'We Don't Talk About Bruno'

We don't talk about Spinosauridae

Mmm-mmm-mm

Genuses created and thrown away

Mmm-mmm-mm

The debate's intense

Because they don't make sense

Oh-oh

We don't take about Spinosauridae

Mmm-mmm-mm

Species found and thrown away

Mmm-mmm-mm

One two three

Four five six

Misidentified as

Baryonyx

A couple of teeth

Half a vertebrae

There's a reason we don't talk

About Spinosauradae

Mmm-mmm-mm

Woah-oh, hey

There's a reason I

Love Spinosauradae

Chapter 18: The Queen and the Mirror (A Duet)/You Will Fall

Co-credit to ChatGPT. Thanks for your help, Chatty!

-The Queen-

Golden mirror, shining bright,
Who will dazzle hearts tonight?
Gilded mirror, hear my plea,
Tell me what my eyes can't see.

-The Mirror-

Oh, my Queen, so proud, so fair,
A crown of beauty, beyond compare.
Yet beauty fades, as shadows crawl,
None forever hold it all.

-The Queen-

Mirror, mirror, on the wall,
Tell me now, do not stall.
Magic mirror, on the wall,
Who's the fairest of them all?

-The Mirror-

My dear queen, beware,
For you may soon fall.
None forever remain,
The fairest of them all.

-The Queen-

Silver mirror, do not jest,
You know I must outshine the rest.
Answer true, no riddles here,
Show me who the world holds dear.

-The Mirror-

Fair queen, your light, it burns so bright,
Yet flames may dim with passing night.
A shadow stirs, her beauty new,
And she will outshine even you.

-The Queen-

Cursed mirror, are you blind?
How dare you toy with my mind!
Tell me, who could ever dare
To rival me, beyond compare?

-The Mirror-

Oh, my Queen, so fierce, so bold,
Yet even fire turns to cold.
A maiden fair, her heart so pure,
Your reign of beauty she'll obscure.

-The Queen-

Magic Mirror, heed my cry,
This pretender, she must die!
Golden mirror, guide my hand,
So the kingdom stays in my command!

-The Mirror-

My Queen, take care, your wrath may bind
Chains of darkness around your mind.
For beauty fades, and kingdoms fall,
None forever rule it all.

-The Queen-

Mirror, Mirror, cease your lies,
I'll tear down stars to claim my prize.
I am the Queen, no one shall rise—
In my splendor, no rival survives!

-The Mirror-

Oh, my Queen, your heart grows black,
A path from which there's no way back.
Beware the shadow, deep and small,
For pride will crumble, and you will fall.

(The Queen laughs, the Mirror shatters, the echoes linger...)

Chapter 19: Trickster's Joy

Another one with help from ChatGPT. Name, concept, and edits are mine.

Oh, the dance of silvered tongue,
A melody spun, where truths are hung
On threads of lies, so deftly weaved,
A symphony of the deceived.

To steal a glance, a purse, a heart,
To play each role, to master the art
Of whispered schemes, of shadows' call,
Oh, how we revel, we take it all.

The con, the jest, the clever disguise,
A thousand faces, a thousand lies,
Each step a thrill, each word a ploy,
This is the trickster's boundless joy.

To plot and plan with cunning craft,
To shape the world with a sly laugh,
To spin a story, to feign, to act,
Each moment's gain, a treasure intact.

For fools are plenty, their trust a game,
Their naivety feeds Prometheus' flame.
No chain can bind, no rule restrain,
A trickster's joy is their sweetest gain.

Beware, beware our targets' fate,
For fun is fleeting, and shadows wait.
We grin, we dance, we laugh, we toy,
Forever revel in trickster's joy.

Chapter 20: How Ya Doing?

Oh, hey, how ya doing?

I'm great, if you were wondering
I'm always wondering, wondering
What you're up to, whatcha doin'?

And I wish you well, may this song find you well

Oh, hey, how ya doing?

I'm fine, if you were wondering
I'm always doing fine, fine, fine
At least that's my line, line, line

And if I'm not? Well, no-one can tell

"Hey, how ya doing?" Why do you ask?
I'm silent too long, a momentary lapse
You take me aside and you hug me tight
You say "It's okay if you're not alright"

And my eyes tear up, cause I'm not doing well

Oh, hey, you ask how I'm doing
Just because you were wondering
You're always wondering, wondering
What I'm up to, how am I doing?

And you wish me well, may happiness come to me as well

Oh, hey, how ya doing?

"Good, and you?"
I'm fine, fine, fine
I speak my lines anew

And if I'm lying? Well, you always can tell

You take me aside, and you hug me tight
Tell me everything's gonna be alright
And it's like I'm under your joyful spell
'Cause suddenly I'm truly doing well

We're doing fine, fine, fine
No longer a line, line, line
May this song find others well
May this song find them as well...

Chapter 21: A Short, Random, Ridiculous Poem

I love fashion

I love men

I love makeup

Now and then

Sneaky like a shadow

Fury like a twister

I love my youngest

And middle sister

Chapter 22: Hold Me Close (Hold Me Tight)

A song I used to sing to cheer myself up.

Hold me close

And hold me tight

But never hold me

Out of your sight

Hold me in the dark or light

Dim or bright, day or night

Just hold me close

And hold me tight

Chapter 23: The Day Is Done

A lullaby I created for my youngest sister

Little one, the day is done

Time to have some fun, in Dreamland

Yes, Dreamland

Don't you understand? Dreamland

I'll meet you by the fountain

Of imagination

On the spacestation

Of dreams

Because

Little one, the day is done

Time to have some fun, in Dreamland

Don't you understand? Dreamland

Yes, Dreamland...

Chapter 24: May All Gods Tremble

May all Gods tremble,
Before the mortals they deceive
May all Gods fumble,
Caught in the webs they weave

Though they try to bind us,
They're left far behind us
Though their wrath we have felt,
It's been too long that we've knelt

Hold your head up high,
And pride in your heart
A cunning glint in your eye,
As we rend their kingdom apart

They flee, among crumbling gold,
For in our masters we no longer believe
May all Gods tremble and fall
Before the mortals they deceive

Chapter 25: Beyond Compare

A poem I wrote when I was a child and panicking over approaching adulthood.

When was the last time
I made something new?
Got all the time I want,
But I don't feel that's true.

Don't gotta be perfect
By twenty-two,
But part of me still
Feels like I do.

At twenty a new
Adventure begins
And this, my old one,
Comes to an end.

My mom never pushed me
My dad couldn't care
So why do I wish (need)
To be beyond compare?

My novel can wait
My skills can be learned
I'm only eighteen
My world's barely turned

I have all the time
I'll ever need,
But I don't feel
That it's true indeed.

My mom never pushed me,
My dad couldn't care,
So why do I want (need)
To be beyond compare?

The top of my field,
Before I'm all grown,

The smartest, most perfect,
With knowledge unknown.

I want to be perfect,
Beyond compare.
But I know
I'll never get there.

It's better for
My novel to wait,
If I really want it
To turn out great.

I'm smart, and I'm beautiful
And I'm getting there.
I don't have to be perfect,
A prodigy beyond compare.

My mom never rushes me,
My dad will never care.
I'm already perfect,
Beyond compare.

I don't need to rush,
Do everything now.
I'm still a child.
I'm still learning how.

Chapter 26: Home

When the world breaks down
And you look around
And you don't know what to do
Know I will fight for you

I will fight for you

When things are upsidedown
And you're losing ground
And you're turned around
Know I am there for you

I am there for you

Run away, trouble comes
No choice but to run
You feel so alone
But I'll bring you home

I'll bring you home

The world breaks down
You're turned around
You're losing ground
Things are upsidedown

Flipped on your head
To darkness you're led
And you're all alone
So far from home

But here I am, have no fear
I'll hold you close my dear
Know I will fight for you
Know I am there for you

Know I will be your home

Chapter 27: Home (Slight Alt)

When the world breaks down
And you look around
And you don't know what to do
Know I will fight for you

(I will fight for you)

When things are upsidedown
And you're losing ground
And you're turned around
Know I am there for you

(I am there for you)

Run away, trouble comes
No choice but to run
You feel so alone
But I'll bring you home

(I'll bring you home)

The world breaks down
You're turned around
You're losing ground
Things are upsidedown

(Upsidedown)

Flipped on your head
To darkness you're led
And you're all alone
So far from home

(Far from home)

But here I am, have no fear
I'll hold you close my dear
Know I will fight for you
Know I am there for you

(I will be your home)

Chapter 28: I Met The Loveliest Girl

*She's far too winsome, far too elegant, for this lowly place
With the brightest specks and dots upon her lovely face
Freckles, she names them, but I know that's merely their disguise
Truly stars resting on her cheeks, having fallen from her eyes*

Chapter 29: A Year And A Day

*A year and a day, dear
A year and a day
A year and a day, dear
Love finds a way*

*A year and a day, dear
Magic comes to call
A year and a day, dear
It surrounds us all*

*A year and a day, dear
The elves come out to play
A year and a day, dear
Just wait a year, and a day*

Chapter 30: Trees Don't Exist

Trees don't exist, the sky isn't blue
Dinosaurs aren't extinct
The world is stranger than we ever knew
And bigger than we think

Glass can bend time
To Mars, we're already on our way
I'll work that in my rhyme
For it truly makes my day

Not twenty-four hours in a day, I fear
Not three hundred sixty-five days in a year
This world is honestly quite absurd, my dear
And for that, I give a cheer!

Chapter 31: What If I Told You?

Shadows are dangerous, poisoned and petty
We all know the villains, the dark hiding their scowls
Lurking around every corner, in every alley
We all know the warnings, of wolves and their howls

But what if I told you, all's not what it seems?
What if the shadows leave more than just scars?
For it's only in darkness that children dream
And it's only at night that you see the stars

A dark form stretches across your path
Its brief warning saves you killer's wrath

Summer sun, burning bright
A tree offers you its shade
Comfort in absence of light
Given without price or trade

Shadows are dangerous, poisoned and petty
We all know the monsters, the dark hiding their scowls
Lurking around every corner, in every alley
We all know the warnings, thieves covered by cowl

What if I told you, all's not what it seems?
What if the light can leave scars?
For it's only in darkness that you dream
It's only at night you see stars

And what if I, what if I, what if I told you?
Would you let the night, let the night, let the night hold you?

Desert sand blazes, a mirage in distance
Life seems nowhere to be found
Sun sets, creatures get over their hesitance
And poke their heads up from the ground

Shadows are dangerous, poisoned and petty
We all know the villains, the dark hiding their scowls
Lurking around every corner, in every alley

We all know the warnings, of wolves and their howls

But what if I told you, all's not what it seems?
What if the shadows leave more than just scars?
For it's only in darkness that children dream
And it's only at night that you see the stars

Let soothing night carry you off to sleep
Under a blanket of shadows and dreams

Chapter 32: We Don't Kneel

The last line is a little rough, but for the most part I'm quite proud of this 😊

We don't kneel, for we aren't lesser
Even when we follow, it's never blindly

We don't dominate, we don't conquer
Even when we lead, it's never unkindly

We respect, and we trust
We listen and command

But none are above question
A truth we deeply understand

We will never worship
And we will never genuflect

For we have no masters
Even among those we respect

We have leaders to command us
We have many laws and rules to obey

There are those who work under us
We have no money, so they have no pay

But our leaders lead, they don't rule
Our wisemen guide, they don't control

For at the end of day, we're all of us free
Always we question, and never follow blindly

Chapter 33: What If I Told You? (Second Version)

Shadows are dangerous, poisoned and petty
We all know the villains, the dark hiding their scowls
Lurking around every corner, in every alley
We all know the warnings, of wolves and their howls

But what if I told you, all's not what it seems?
What if the shadows leave more than just scars?
For it's only in darkness that children dream
And it's only at night that you see the stars

You're out in the dark, the light burning low
A black form stretches across your path
You see its shape and away you go
Its brief warning saves you villain's wrath

The Summer sun is burning bright
But a tree offers its shade
Comfort in absence of light
Given with neither price nor trade

Shadows are dangerous, poisoned and petty
We all know the monsters, the dark hiding their scowls
Lurking around every corner, in every alley
We all know the warnings, thieves covered by crows

What if I told you, all's not what it seems?
What if the light can leave scars?
For it's only in darkness that you dream
It's only at night you see stars

And what if I, what if I, what if I told you?
Would you let the night, let the night, let the night hold you?

Desert sand blazes, a mirage in distance
Life seems nowhere to be found
Sun sets, creatures get over their hesitance
And poke their heads up from the ground

Shadows are dangerous, poisoned and petty

We all know the villains, the dark hiding their scowls
Lurking around every corner, in every alley
We all know the warnings, of wolves and their howls

But what if I told you, all's not what it seems?
What if the shadows leave more than just scars?
For it's only in darkness that children dream
And it's only at night that you see the stars

When it gets dark, strange things might creep
But rarely is all just as it seems
So let soothing night carry you off to sleep
Under a blanket of shadows and dreams

Chapter 34: The Jester's Judgement

The poem is about someone that's a good version of the Puppet Master trope. He's someone who can make you greater if he judges you worthy, and tear you down if he judges you wicked, laughing either way for different reasons. Or maybe for the same reason: life is a game, and he loves playing it.

Kingmaker, Kingwrecker

Kingmaker, he stands and makes them all greater
Kingwrecker, he kneels and they become lesser

Kingmaker, he whispers advice in their ears
Kingwrecker, his words play on their fears

His place is not equal, nor greater or lesser
His place is off to the side, advisor and jester

Kingmaker, he dances along to make their followers laugh
Kingwrecker, he dances as their kingdom burns to ash

Kingmaker, he requires nothing in turn, he's happy to be along for the ride
Kingwrecker, always watching from shadows, making sure his rules they abide

His place is not equal, greater, nor lesser
He's happy off to the side, advisor and jester

Kingmaker, he giggles in glee and lets his masks slightly slip
Kingwrecker, still laughing as down the drain their dreams drip

Kingmaker, ever loyal but watching, pulling them back into line
Kingwrecker, rarely seen, rarely thanked, and with that he's just fine

Kingmaker, Kingwrecker, it's all part of his game
Kingwrecker, Kingmaker, the boy without shame

He's never greater or lesser, but off to the side
Making sure by the jester's rules all will abide

Kingmaker, Kingwrecker, few will ever know his true name
Kingwrecker, Kingmaker, we're all just part of his game

— end of "Original Poems by Arûkir" —