

Machiavel

"The Jester"

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the jester by Machiavel
(Roland De Greef - Albert Letecheur)

Coasting along the sail of the drunk boat
And only making laugh the mainmast of gold
The Jester loaded the hold
with sincere smiles
The froth was running ashore
On the right bank of the king's ear...

Rowing across a secret ocean
The sun was not present in the trip
An albatros looking strangely
Like a vulture of ill omen
Followed the mad run of the ship
But suddenly, the rolling became
Harder and harder
Storm and sea broke !
Purple waves smashed the hull

Lying on fresh green grass
His friend, the minstrel
Was making love with a wild flower
"Take care L'Angely, the court
is waiting for you ! "
Strolling into the garden
of the royal palace
The jester was going down
By this make-up of luxury

Envious of worldly smiles the king ordered
The jester to present his show
"Feeling, the queen wants thrills !"
"And make me smile, make me cry ! "
Neither his mines not his pirouettes
Made a lip move
Powerless, he hanged himself
With a West madness -
The sail guffawed
"Feeling, the queen wants thrills..."

A mocking tear trickled
down his left cheek

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