

## Check

I once had a dream  
about two men playing chess.  
In black and white robes  
the two men were dressed.

They had long white beards,  
they looked old and wise.  
But tired and scared  
were their steel-gray eyes.

Their faces were pale  
for the price was high.  
They played since years  
each day and night.

Behind those two I saw the price  
which they were playing for:  
People of Earth, crying out loud,  
begging they would play no more.

I then woke up in the midst of night,  
and I was scared to death.  
For I had seen on the playing board  
that one of the men was in check.

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