

## The Story of Prospero

The Duke of Milan I once was  
Not truly interested in the kingdom because;  
My true passion was magic  
The wizardry I crafted  
The whimsical spells  
And the ability to cast them  
The power in the Dukedom I had never truly received  
The strength in the magic is what called to me  
Betrayal at the hands of the brother I cherished  
My enemies in the water are soon to be perished  
Aside from the magic  
One thing closer to my heart  
My daughter Miranda  
Who's been with me since the start  
The island I rule is only mine  
Any other takers will be denied  
My loyal slave is Ariel, the one I prefer  
I pay attention to Caliban, which he does not deserve  
Ariel has been helpful in the revenge that I seek  
Caliban is a nuisance to whom I don't speak  
The enemies in the water float and lay  
The intensity of my magic has blown them away

## A Cage

An island surrounded by seascapes  
There had been no way for me to escape  
Bound by the spells my father had imposed on me  
The only companions I had were him and the sea  
The only men I knew were Caliban and he  
My heart longed for someone who had not yet met me  
One fateful spell and he washes up on shore  
Ferdinand my lover, to have and to hold  
Completing challenges to win over my father  
Aware that my longing and love stood even taller  
Triumphant he rose in all he accomplished  
His worries of not having me had been vanquished  
Father gave him permission to be set free  
He whisked me away  
And we traveled the seas

## Whimsical

I am

The one who you cannot seem to comprehend

The one whose mysteriousness raises questions

The one who you wish to understand

I am not only black

I am not only white

I am the various shades between which arise

I am nor here nor there

I am always behind my master getting ready to attack

My soul is bound to my master

My loyalty unwavering

My body ready to fight whichever battle he chooses for me

I am not here to make a mark

I am here to help the one I am bound to

Whisked away

Always speaking in riddles

You know my name

You know my purpose

But you will never know

What I truly am

I'm not a caricature of sorts

I am much more complex

Not angry, not vengeful, not naïve

I am whimsical

I am Ariel