

Just a Game

(By Who's Winning)
By Robin B Lipinski

Dimension unseen yet ramifications felt, pieces fall into place.
Dimension beyond three show math. Equations. An answer. An ending.
Dimension unseen, they feel it.

Anders, Oslo pawn.
Rook takes Knight.
Who is winning?

In past, Queen gave birth to a King.
Bishop's rule the Castle.
Starry night, the board of the game.

Dimension unseen yet they play the game daily.
"They," always, "Them," looking to blame.
Checkered board colored showing what happens, showing the color of red.

Victims remembered so we don't feel their pain.
Pieces crumble.
Dead try to swim.
Buildings exploded, all blaming him.

All down to pieces.
All pieces in play.
All in the name of Good and Evil.
All is a game.

The End