

The Fool And The Wise.

the trials

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Hi its me again, lets begin.

The fool says: Where about one may wish?

The wise replies: I'm a new god, not a flee market gypsy.

The fool says: where about my horse and my stick?

The wise replies: In the basement of war, where you may find your sick.

The fool says: Let the fairyman pay the fine.

The wise replies: Who will then drive the cars off the ship?

The fool says: How will I know my rear from my front?

The wise replies: You eat with your ass and poop with your mouth?

The fool says: What of my dinning habbits that I should give a damn?

The wise replies: It is not your dinning habbits that are in question here, your mindset of logical thinking and mystery solving may on the other hand be.

The fool says: Haven't I've gotten a brain to think, what do you take me for, who do you think you are?

The wise replies: Your thoughts end in emptiness, your mind is dull, the name is michael hellforge knight. sir michael to you.

The fool says: What of your name that I should give a damn, my ass has more sparkle than that of your mind.

The wise replies: I am as that I am, that should mean something to you, and as for my mind, My pointe is stronger than that of your intent.

The fool says: In the news today, in some strange and weird factfile I saw a black hole forming not far from our galaxy.

The wise replies: The news you see is fabricated by a throne of gold, it is not reality by a long shot, thereoff the strange, I mean isn't it a little weird to you that if black holes forms from dying stars, that our moon is still a long dormented and burned out terror sun. Our galaxy is safe, trust me on this one, your intent was cruel, stop talking your darkness to me, I get weary.

The fool says: I hate your cuts, you seem to know everything, yet I know what sturrs in the pot.

The wise replies: you speak in contempt of clarity, watch your step your road gets slippery, as for the pot, it is something used for horses as medicine for broken legs, Meanwhile it is my guess and hear me out, that you've been smoking your own soul as of late, na na na don't be shy, my items are garenteed for life, he told you, and comes with a 2 day warantee, trusting a guy like that was your downfall, pot is for horses.

The fool says: How did I not get my dust cloud awakened?

The wise replies: Do you have teeth in your holes?

The fool says: I am warning you, I am seriously stressed out.

The wise replies: Care to dance with the devil in the moonlight, or are you going to give him the same speach?

The fool says: I have seen an omen in the night.

The wise replies: Have no worry, i've danced with the devil in the moonlight, crushed the stone that gave the night its bite.

The fool says: You speak lies of more omen, I am starting to get scared of my might.

The wise replies: what does wisdom have in common with common slander? Are they really two opposite sides of the same coin? Why is your brand your ware, have you not discovered that

discounts have a flair, you may start to fear my honor, is that so bad, or would you prefer that I smite you with my might?

The fool says: Is wonderboy here for real?

The wise replies: I assure you I am the living deal.

The fool says: My tent has only room for one, I cannot understand how you can sleep at night?

The wise replies: People say I'm strange, does that make me a stranger? Meanwhile my best friend was laid after birth, in a manger.

Gods gifts exceed everything we could ask for, let us therefore be thankful, that this night of theres is burned in, outside of the light.

I am wisdom. I am Gabriel & Michael, the lefthand and the righthand of god.

Till next time we meet :)