

## 2014 (Theme: Between Rivers)

### **Between Rivers by The Royal Goat (*Yr Afr Frenhinol*) #**

I stood between rivers, Not knowing what to do, Whether to stay or risk. Upstream, downstream, which way to go. To turn one way or the other The choice was mine alone to make. There was so much to consider, So much to weigh in the balance. Were it so easy as I had once dreamt. It was not the fancy of youth Or the dalliance of age that kept me From making the choice. If I considered the consequence of my predicament How could I be expected to know Even after having made the choice In times before. One way seemed the path of light Of goodness, of truth, of purity; But yet somehow still dangerous. Was the way of darkness so evident So foreboding, but yet alluring. Could I really be expected to know Which was correct, which was true? Chocolate or vanilla, no twist.

*submitted by The Royal Goat (Mae'r Afr Frenhinol) #Rev. Joseph Corbin*