

## *The Quest*

*Nod was hatched in a nest in the Land of Evol.*

*He grew up unscratched and raised by caring parents.*

*He became a fine young swallow and sought a mate.*

*His way was to follow, taught to raise families, be quiet, and fly straight.*

*His home was near the beautiful mountain of Adnil.*

*The continuous sight beckoned relentlessly*

*With promises of youth, new love, and dreams unrequited.*

*Was he seeking the truth? Was he being invited?*

*Alas, for years, he was too far away to fly to the image.*

*But one day, the mysticism of the mountain was too strong.*

*Risk it all? Leave the safety of the family? Wing away on his own?*

*Does he have the strength for the flight? What will he be alone?*

*Nod flew straight at the mountain. He felt strong.*

*He flew at a fast rate, sure and true.*

*Crash! Nod fell to the ground, bruised and disheveled.*

*What happened? He leveled, looked up, and saw Adnil still beckoning him.*

### *Part 3 - Poetry and Thoughts*

*He took off again and flew again directly at the mountain image.*

*Nod knew he was flying at it correctly.*

*Crash! Again. Time after time, he tried to reach the mountain.*

*Time after time, he hit the barrier and fell, exhausted,  
disheartened.*

*Little did he know, the image he was pursuing was a reflection.*

*The sight he saw was a section, a projection from a picture  
window.*

*Nod returned tired and spent.*

*His quest never completed; he came home defeated.*

*As he quietly lived and passed away, Nod knew deep in his heart*

*That he had tried his best; Better to have lost than not tried at all.*

*Forever apart, until the end, the thought of that thrill.*

*Nod always held hope for reaching Adnil.*

