Slender beards of light

Hanging from the railing

Like daggers in the ceiling

Screaming with threats

A strange shape

Glistening like snow

Blunt or shapr

In row after row

Many clear walrus teeth

Lined up like soldiers

Suddenly they break loose

It was an almighty charge

An echo of piano notes

Crashing down in anger

The cave roared with pain

As each dagger wounds

Like tiny crystal diamonds

One by one they are invisible

The walrus tooth is gone

The cave is full with peace

**Invictus William Ernest Henley**

Out of the night that covers me,
  Black as the Pit from pole to pole,
I thank whatever gods may be
  For my unconquerable soul.

 In the fell clutch of circumstance
  I have not winced nor cried aloud.
Under the bludgeoning of chance
  My head is bloody, but unbowed.

Beyond this place of wrath and tears
  Looms but the Horror of the shade,
And yet the menace of the years
  Finds, and shall find, me unafraid.

It matters not how strait the gate,
  How charged with punishments the scroll,
**I am the master of my fate:**

**I am the captain of my soul.**