

The Magic of a Wand

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You hold a magical spot which contains a lot of power
They must listen to you or else they will go down the
Tower, they will try persuade and bribe, but this only
Works if you give them the time

So you put on a selective pair of shoes and your
Plain t-shirt Ready to create the future of Life,
Money and time which you are here to make strive.

Not everyone is like you, some don't know they have
Magical powers too, letting their magic go to waste
Becoming friends with despair.

Over here young leader, an old fellow calls out
This is where the magic happens without a doubt

You're seeing everything for the first time,
Different colors and signs, they are all so
Creative but which one will you help climb

You hear off to the side of your ear
My spell creates the color blue
My spell creates the color red
My spell creates the color green
So many spells
So many colors to choose
Over whelming as it seems

But today is the day you state your position

Casting your spell and with the faith

That things will turn out well.

You've read what each spell does wondering

Which one will be best for you? You smile

And decide, I chose you.