Alone in the park,

The old fellow brings a game of chess

With no opponent to stress

Choosing himself as his foe

He decides to put on a show

His board, bishops, all is set

And the fellow challenges himself to a bet

His dentures are on the line

Winning will be divine

His first move was a mistake

How could he be losing to a fake?

The side wiped out clean

Nothing stands but the husbands queen

With no where to go

His old heart seizes to flow

Worried and distraught

The fellows rival was tricked and caught

He had not even a clue

That the table changed views

He rises once again

The rival was not ready to challenge his ten

A snicker and laugh. “You can’t go there”

The guy admits defeat and lowers king

After winning he hands over his pair

His dinner bell would now ring

By Alan and Damon

**Introduction:** guy is alone in park and decides to play chess

**Initiating incident:** no one to play chess with so he plays with himself, with a different personality

**Rising action:** The guy begins to lose to the game of chess to himself and his king is cornered

**Climax:** glasses version of himself jukes a heart attack and his other self is concerned

**Falling action:** glasses guy comes back up and turns the table literally

**Resolution:** the guy beats his other self by knocking out the king, he also wins back his dentures