**Geri’s Game**

Hayley Park

On a sunny day, no one but a grandpa as old as dinosaur

Sitting alone at a chess table

Fallen leaves are dancing with the autumn breeze
In a park where no one else was walking by

As he takes off his glasses, his mirrored self appears

Starts a round of chess with him, giving him helping hands

He plays white and his mirrored self plays black

Games goes on, and boom! Checkmate! Only the White king stands

He is a paper doll when he faints to the floor in shock

His mirrored self gets struck by a thunder, checking his own pulse

But he rises again and rotates the chess board

Now, he plays the black

He wins!
All by himself under the autumn sky

But he still sits there alone in victory

Only his laugh echoes in the hollowness with noreply