

A MYTH OF OLD?

El Gigante could have ruled
The entire world about him
If only he so chose
History reveals
No single being could eclipse
His relentless unbending power
But he considered this "gift" otherwise
No matter where he fled
Or how he hid
His challengers never relented
Nor succeeded
All El Gigante desired
Was to abandon
These foreboding obligations
He yearned to build a life
Like any other
He dreamed to be himself
For only himself
The passage of time brought no relief
Over the many years of his life
The situation was as in the beginning
The duty still remained
His yearning unsatisfied
His dream unfulfilled