

## *Icarus*

by Bob Boucher. Sept 2012

On gossamer wings did Icarus rise  
high up into Athenian skies  
watched from above by eagles there  
soaring with grace and Grecian flair  
above him high in Creteian air.

Earthling beware, climb you no more  
both friend and foe must stay below  
if they wish to live.

Icarus filled with hubris and glee  
continued to climb to his destiny.

This would be his day to die.

The eagles attacked with beak and claw.  
The Gossamer wings shattered and tore.  
Icarus and craft fell into the sea,  
victim of hubris and destiny.