

An Ode to Rafiki

by

Iuscience

Rafiki

Hollowed was his name

Known by many though he sought no acclaim.

In sunshine or rain, through hardship and wonder

The shaman never once surrendered.

The land reborn a thousand times

Twisting, turning, before his eyes.

Several kings came and passed

To serve them, he was unsurpassed.

The beating heart of the land

Was safely guarded by his hand.

Yet through it all no one thought to say

That what he'd done was more than obey.

His wisdom shaped the kingdom thrice

A thousand thanks could never suffice.