

## Rudy

Mason Jennings

I was standing by the village gates when I first heard the news  
The king had sent his men to seize Gabriel's land  
And when Gabriel he refused, the men took both his daughters  
And cut the wedding ring fingers from their hands  
The next three days I heard three times separate similar stories  
The king was taking what was ours for his own  
Deep, deep down in the pit of my chest my fear turned to fury  
When I thought about my family and my home  
Good kind Rudy stood before the king  
His mighty sword in his hand  
All through the valley we could hear him swing  
And a joyful cheer filled the land  
Nobody's ever gonna treat us like that again  
Late that night all the men in the village gathered in a clearing in the forest  
And we elected Good Rudy to lead us now  
He decided right away that the king must die  
Every head bent forward as he told us how  
We split up into two large groups and headed for the castle on the hill  
My group stormed the front, all the guards came running  
Rudy's group snuck up from the back and laid their ladders up against the castle walls  
Nobody ever saw them coming  
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