

# The Oracle

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Once an Oracle warned of danger to the King of Thebes  
For his life and for his child  
So from the crib he took his new-born son  
Gave him to a herdsman with orders he should kill him  
But the herdsman, filled with pity  
Could not kill the child but left him tied against a tree  
Found by a peasant who took him to his masters  
Where he was adopted: Oedipus they named him  
After many years the King was travelling  
When his way was blocked by a chariot  
He ordered him to move away  
But because he was slow to obey  
They killed his steed  
The stranger, enraged, murdered the King  
The stranger's name was Oedipus  
He, unaware, had killed his father  
Little did he know he would soon be King  
So the prophecy reached fulfilment  
The warning of the Oracle had had its way.