

‘The King of Park Place’ by Shaurjesh B. (Divisions)

Upon a board, a kingdom's born,
With paper coins and fortunes sworn.
A starting line, a hopeful roll,
To claim the land and see the gold.
I pass by places known and new,
Some green, some blue, some red, some hue.
A chance, a chest, a card revealed,
A destiny to be unsealed.

I buy the browns, a humble start,
No great applause, no work of art.
But soon I build, a house of glass,
Then two, then three, as moments pass.
I'm a landlord now, an aspiring king,
To every player, I will cling.
"Just a little rent," I sweetly say,
As all your hard-earned cash melts away.

My rivals sigh, a pained despair,
As they land upon my vacant square.
One built a hotel, grand and tall,
Thinking his empire would never fall.
But he's stuck in jail, no bail in sight,
A prison stay for a single night.
He's not a felon, just a poor sport,
Trapped behind bars of a different sort.

Another one, she's fast and quick,

With strategies and cunning tricks.
She bought the railways, one by one,
Her transportation kingdom has begun.
But on her turn, the dice betray,
She lands on mine and has to pay.
I'm a ruthless man, no empathy,
Collecting rent with glee, you see.

The thimble's tired, the iron's worn,
The top hat is feeling quite forlorn.
The shoe is scuffed, the dog sighs deep,
While all our fortunes sink or leap.
The banker's bored, counting my dough,
As my green hotels continue to grow.
I'm a tycoon, a mogul grand,
The richest person in this land.

With witty jokes and playful taunts,
I conquer all with my financial haunts.
The game is rigged, the dice are kind,
But only for a special mind.
No real estate, no life's true quest,
Just the simple fact that I am the best.
So, pass the dice, I'll roll again,
And buy another avenue, my friend.

For in this world, of green and red,
Where fortunes are made, and others bled,
There's one clear victor, one true name,
And that's the king of this board game.

And what is this game, you might ask,
This fun, demanding, ruthless task?
A simple board, a paper crown,
The world's most famous, Monopoly town.