1-1-2009

Of Heroes and Titans

Christopher Garcia
Nova Southeastern University

Follow this and additional works at: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/digressions

Part of the Poetry Commons

Recommended Citation
Available at: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/digressions/vol6/iss1/39

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the CAHSS Journals at NSUWorks. It has been accepted for inclusion in Digressions Literary Magazine by an authorized editor of NSUWorks. For more information, please contact nsuworks@nova.edu.
Of Heroes and Titans
Christopher Garcia

There was a man before my time,
Who taught the world to see.

He died a hero, spread his fame,
And now the world, it looks to me.

For I am the son who must fill these dues,
Of heroes and titans, whom I never knew.

Call me a lost cause, a hero, even a knight,
I respond to these names, they add to my might.

Superman and Aquaman, in their worlds could do no wrong,
I'd like to say I'm like them, but at times I don't belong.

The Achilles of a new era, the King Arthur of a new time,
Evil is out there, stronger and bolder, in its prime.

I fight for those who can't for themselves,
My power, my strength, belongs on the comic book shelves.

I look fear in the face and rise to the odds,
Forged to conquer evil, I'm a hero, a god.

My father was a legend; soon I shall be one too,
In time you'll remember me, consider it a vow from me to you.

One day I will tire, grow weak and old,
And father a son, of this I've been told.

In time he will grow, learn, and replace me,
A new kind of hero, for the world he will be.

Soon my time here will end, like the fathers before me,
Then my son he will stand, for the whole world to see.

With a tear in his eye, this new hero, for a new day,
Will find the strength within him, to go on and say.

There was a man before my time,
Who taught the world to see.

He died a hero, spread his fame,
And now the world, it looks to me.