

ATLANTIS, ARISE

'Twas Plato whose writings we hold dear
A tale from Egypt's priests did Solon thus hear
Sail the Pillars of Hercules was the course to chart
Atlantic Ocean named after King Atlas set lands apart
Mysterious metal orichalc bore the light of red
Only but gold more precious it was said
Yet virtue and friendships were their loftiest might
Till time dimmed their divine nature unto mortal plight
Fragmented scrolls of the temple's master
Impart the tale through final day of disaster
Our mystic memories still dimly resonate
The Lost Continent did once grandly illuminate
Her wisdom safeguarded to places secret from slumbering men
The spirit of Atlantis—may she arise again!

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