

Yennhi Nguyen

Period: 2A

### *The Three Musketeers*

One for all  
And all for one  
Recited in a field  
From little children's lips  
Always together  
The three musketeers  
The three innocent  
Musketeers  
Always believing  
Time will stay still  
And the three musketeers  
Will always be three  
Not one or two  
But a solid three  
Yet time is cruel  
Waiting for no one  
The three musketeers  
Suddenly became two  
And soon after  
That two  
Turned into a one  
The one musketeer  
Left behind  
Thinking back to the days  
When this one  
Was once a three