

An Arrow to the Knee

Since I set down my sword

I no longer hunt dragons

But I do round up Ponies

Since I ceased casting spells

I no longer transform shape

But I try to stay in shape

Since I abandoned alchemy

I no longer smelt gold

But I like to brulee custard

Since I hung up my shield

I no longer defend villages

But I hold our daughter close

Since I took that arrow

I no longer adventure online

But I love this World of Wifecraft