

# **TRUMP INVICTUS**

*(Apologies to William Ernest Henley)*

From out the mess subverting us,  
So deep the swamp and black as coal,  
I thank Almighty God that be,  
For Trump's unconquerable soul.

The target of vile communists,  
He never quit nor cried aloud.  
Despite their treason and their lies,  
He stands un-bloodied and unbowed.

Against their seas of treachery,  
So often he was forced to wade.  
And yet that menace of the years,  
Still finds him, always, unafraid.

It matters not how orange his hue,  
How filled with venom be their scroll,  
He is the *Master of His Fate*,  
He is the *Captain of His Soul*.

-- by Earl P. Holt III

