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## **Poem - Ambition - a Legend**

Poem - Ambition - a Legend, Rothamsted Research (1917) Tattersfield Notebook 1, pp 98aL1 - 98aL2

ANBITION. A Legend.

Unto a well a knight did come With armour blietered by the sun Uncesquing in the evening light Revealed to the amayed sight. A gentle face ; young womanhood Upon the stately forehead stood Upon the stately forehead stood Her steed sucked in a lovely draught that at the sight the rider laughed.

Iwas good to see the tender care Bestowed upon her graceful mare The coming darkness seemed forgot. ther journey and her destined lot; The summer green tinged with the red Of setting sun, seemed closely sed The riffled spring laughed all her fear Down on his waters to the ever.

J. Aayden Barnes. 26/5/16. Spierced each young knight to do and dare done in the darkness of the night Save one who seemed to goin the crown - a dob and she had gove, more lives to rob. There at her feet he faltered down lach fought and boil a funious fight There in a glade the maiden fair When to: A morting laugh And dreams had bughened out the Rouse What meant the rout. the furious chase; Saft counted by the electry flowers Bourn the dark path the horseman went Pursued flung door into the wood Until 'tis done, no rest tley know Purpuers gained full many a road And as the horseman hurried past Forth into night the flight must But for across the endless plain And 3 saw Envy in his face. In mad career Itraced Alein way Till in the wood I saw the affrage For been deine their conving but I abouted to the last, and asked Runsuen viewed puraved again