

Chaucerian Character Paper
Ricky Barillas
Lit 10H

The Cynic

*In the city of Vale lies a stump of a tree.
The stump stands at the height of my knee.
I go to the stump every day near dawn.
To talk to my good friend, his name is Juan.
But this one day was special,
different from the rest.
I felt uneasy with a feeling in my chest.*

*He walks with a strut.
He talks with pride.
He makes little kids want to hide.
His name is unknown to all but his mother.
He really is like no other.*

*Intelligence and kindness come not hand in hand
For his wit is a weapon
And sarcasm quite grand
The arrogance, conviction, presumption, suspicion
His persuasion prevails which allows for no submission*

*“I am the Cynic” he says with a grin.
“All of your problems derive from thy sin.
You listen to people with all of your certainty
while you give them your blessings and praises for more.
They promise you riches and wonders from heaven,
yet they trick you just as before.
The patterns are clear as a glass on pure water.
Their intentions are queer like the sheep before slaughter.
I stand before you speaking truths of a gospel
Like Matthew and Peter, the true great apostles.”*

He steps down from the

Chaucerian Character Paper
Ricky Barillas
Lit 10H

The Cynic

*In the city of Vale lies a stump of a tree.
The stump stands at the height of my knee.
I go to the stump every day near dawn.
To talk to my good friend, his name is Juan.
But this one day was special,
different from the rest.
I felt uneasy with a feeling in my chest.*

*He walks with a strut.
He talks with pride.
He makes little kids want to hide.
His name is unknown to all but his mother.
He really is like no other.*

*Intelligence and kindness come not hand in hand
For his wit is a weapon
And sarcasm quite grand
The arrogance, conviction, presumption, suspicion
His persuasion prevails which allows for no submission*

*“I am the Cynic” he says with a grin.
“All of your problems derive from thy sin.
You listen to people with all of your certainty
while you give them your blessings and praises for more.
They promise you riches and wonders from heaven,
yet they trick you just as before.
The patterns are clear as a glass on pure water.
Their intentions are queer like the sheep before slaughter.
I stand before you speaking truths of a gospel
Like Matthew and Peter, the true great apostles.”*

He steps down from the

