

The crowd are in the grandstand,
With King and Queen in the middle;
The knight chooses a horse and lance,
The rides to one end of the course.

Both knights now in position,
To charge at and dismount each other;
As they clash together and one rider falls,
Then the other rider wins and dismounts.

This is jousting and it is not finished yet,
For they charge each other with a drawn sword;
To try and kill one another,
To claim the prize of the waiting princess.

These second round starts and then,
They go through the process again;
To get to the final of who is left to stand,
We have another victory at hand.

Then both winning riders take to their end,
The position is that only one can win;
They clash in the middle and there is a broken lance,
As that clash and deflection broke in chance.

They select another lance and charge once again,
This time both riders are off on the ground;
With swords drawn sharply they are quick to defend,
As one attacks a bit earlier and he has the win.

Now the king is there waiting to award the prize,
Of his darling princess daughter to he who survives;

The jester laughs at the dead and the queen takes his head,
The princess then marries the prince who won the joust.

Signed,

A dashing win.