

**Dorian (an epic poem). Arcadia, Calif., Raccoon Press, c. 1964.**

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**Ringtail Tales DORIAN (An Epic Poem)**

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**DORIAN**

**ACT 1**

A WHITE flash of lightning, the thunder was frightening, And the sky grew forebodingly dark! A crowd now assembled, and some of them trembled, As the Mayor spoke to them in the park.

"Twas early this morning, they cabled the warning, Our good friends from the neighboring town. They're in fear that, perhaps, their old dam may collapse. And the citizens there will all drown."

"We can save them by train, but this fact will remain: We're in need of a brave engineer. Who's strong as a Ranger? Contemptuous of danger? Oh, will somebody please volunteer?"

The Mayor stood there amazed, for only one hand raised, By a boy who was just eight years old! 'Twas Dorian Cohen, a name you should know, and, His calmness was a sight to behold.

Off Dorian darked, the train then departed, With a mission of mercy to fill. That young boy was thinking, of a town which was sinking, As he drove the train over the hill.

**ACT II**

Oh, it was nightmarish; They feared they would perish! Each had faced these most unpleasant facts  
The storm way much longer.. Then they heard a noise off down the tracks.

The train whistle sounded, so fears were founded, For in Dorian they all had faith. They boarded his  
train (in that down pour of rain) Animals and all families were safe.

## **EPILOGUE**

A grand presentation was made at the station As the crowd gave a cheer with a roar!

They struck up the bond, and they all shook his hand, When they gave Dorian his reward.

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