***“Team Draco Poem”***

**B**y the Imperial Winter Palace

**A**t the outskirts of fair Othmen City arose

**T**he fellowship of kindred spirits

**T**hat all of true virtue wish to espouse

**L**et the night come and the darkness settle

**E**nter to our scorn and lest the demons mettle.

**T**he brothers of Draco borne

**E**arnest courage, lack of scorn

**A**nd ablest nature, skill unbound

**M**ight untold to all astound.

**A**lways ready, able and just

**C**arry Scholae Palatinae’s will for lust

**C**an only be satisfied with further must

**L**et those who falter tarry never still

**I**n our bond sacred scores will always fulfill

**V**alor true and valor strong

**I**nvincible and noblest of song

**U**nited always in our bond of trust

**S**o be it, we shall carry on.

**D**ominant of all the Imperial House

**R**ising above where all else hath dwelt

**A**rousing pride and jealous scorn

**C**ould not a better team be borne

**O**n forward, on forward, on forward.