

*Danania**

If you want her, she will run from you.

If you chase her you're damned.

You can run around the world for her,

You'll kiss an empty hand.

But the moment that you turn your back,

She'll dance across the sand.

She will shower you with kisses.

She will give you all her land.

She would lay her life before you,

She would give all her pearls,

And that no small memento,

For she's the guidon of all girls.

Danania is her name.

To be like gossamer her game.

And the harder that you play for her

You'll play into your shame.

For the wisest of the wise have been captured and restrained,

By the merest whispered mention of Danania by name.

The Dance of Danania is seductive and sweet,

With one twist she has the rulers of Empires at her feet.

*And as they shout her name and worship her,
Call Danania 'cross the land,
Those truly wise look down and mark their footsteps in the sand.*

John Mappin 2000

** 'Danania' is the Arabic word for 'money' and was also the name of the love of Harroona Al Rachid, ruler of Baghdad c. 820, architect of the Golden Age and minter of the first ever Gold coin*