

## MY FRIENDS

*And then it was all like a lurid dream, and  
I prayed for a swift release  
From the ruthless ones who would not leave me  
to die alone in peace;  
Till I wakened up and I found myself at the  
post of the Mounted Police.*

*And there was my friend the murderer, and  
there was my friend the thief,  
With bracelets of steel around their wrists, and  
wicked beyond belief:  
But when they come to God's judgment seat—  
may I be allowed the brief.*

FROM BALLADS OF A CHEECHAKO.

### BALLADS OF A CHEECHAKO.

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