

A black and white illustration of a hooded figure, possibly a thief or a beggar, standing in a desert landscape. The figure is wearing a dark, long robe with a fur-trimmed hood and a decorative belt. They are holding several plastic bags in both hands, suggesting they are carrying stolen goods or scavenged items. In the foreground, a crow stands on the sand. The background features rocky desert hills under a cloudy sky.

LORD GAUDY (GROUP)

In shadows deep, where magick secrets hide,
There lived a raven, lord of skies so wide.



\$LORD, they called him, with tokens fair and grand, in the crypto realm, he made his stand.



Total supply, just 888 in his might,
A number so sacred, under the moon's soft light.



Uniswap pairs, both he did grace,
With 222 tokens in each place.
Locked liquidity, an initial bond,
222 more, his power beyond.



But in the flames of token burns embrace,
 III vanished, leaving but a trace.
A noble heart, his donations would decree,
 To Lord Gaudy, they flowed so free.
 To Overlords, another gift did soar,
And to the Lord of Lords, even more.
 With 33% of 888, he'd share his gain,
A generous magician in the crypto domain.
In the world of tokens, he'd truly enthrall,
As a raven magician, \$LORD of them all.