Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!! Posted by K9Trooper on Mon, 03 Mar 2003 20:27:42 GMT View Forum Message <> Reply to Message

Hickory, dickory, dock. This chick was.....No, no, no that isn't it. :oops:

ummmmmm.

Oh yea! Here we go.

Glad to see NodMama's poetry corner back. This was something the new forums lacked.

Look foward to seeing this post grow.

Down to hell, An angel fell. The angel is me, As you can see. For I'm one with Devil, I'm Satan himself. Crawling and creeping, with a lot of stealth. I'm looking for a victim tonight, Ready to cause a lot of fright. I'm looking for you! So what the fuck are you going to do? I like to move all around, I'm going to put you in the ground You're going to die, In a grave you'll soon lie. I like to ride in my hearst, Shouting out my little curse. So let me say it one more time, Then I'll end my fucking rhyme! I'm one with the Devil, I'm Satan himself :twisted:

No I am not Satanic! This poem I wrote 16 years ago on a real dark and stormy day. Copyright (c) 1987,2003 ACK rules do imply. No replication, distribution of this poem without notarized written permission from me PJT AKA K9

The :twisted: reminded me of the poem.