

The Haunting

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This is done for a Poetry contest. This poem won most original and the most fun to read. I was also praised on the personification in certain areas in this. This is a darker poem from the summer. Enjoy.

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Ferret_Avatar22/42507/The-Haunting

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1 - The Haunting

Haunting

Ariel Rodrick

Ghosts are moving in, coming to get us,
The lights are now dim, but don't make a fuss,
As midnight rolls nearer, the world goes pitch-dark,
I hear sounds in the night, ones not of the lark,

Black crows are screeching, CREEE CREEE!
Owls hooting in the dead of the night,
I know that if that poor soul was me,
It would be quite the fright!

The souls of the dead are coming out now,
The alarm of the night-things has woken them up,
They advance on the double, moaning out loud,
As they draw closer, our senses erupt!

The smell of decay among the undead,
The taste of death on our sensitive tongues,
Frigid feelings of cold, an endless abyss,
Our knowledge of this untimely fate, an unsightly kiss,

No! You cry with a sad, heartless sob,
But they do not listen, for they will rob,
They draw nearer, closer, for they will not mend,
They will steal your soul, your untimely end.