

Mist

By FlurryofDancingFlames04

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This is a poem that I wrote for a project.

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Chapter 1 - Mist

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1 - Mist

Thick and blank,
Heavy and dank.
Acting as if it's playing a prank,
It hides the world from our eyes,
Leaving us isolated, too frightened to think.

Wet and cold,
Eerie and old.
Even the brave and the bold,
Fear the empty void beyond and behind,
Will snatch them and never give up it's hold.