Good Against Evil

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A poem that tells that good always wins.

Provided by Fanart Central.

The sky a clouded black sea,
The grass a blanket of despair,
The wind screaming,
As if indescribable pain.

The trees swaying in the wind,
As if trying to escape the ground,
Rain pouring from the sky,
Drowning everything in it's path.

The animals ran for cover,
The people hid in their homes,
All but on stood out,
Evil was his name.

He through his angry fire blast,
Towards the heavens above,
Lightning began to flash,
Thunder began to roll.

Hail began to fall,
Wind picked up it's speed,
River's began to charge at him,
Lightning striking all around.

"This is your last warning!",
A voice from above scram out aloud.
" You have no power over me!",
A Evil yelled back,

But it would end in his defeat,
Evil had no chance,
For Good always triumphs over Evil,
Evil would not last!

Good threw at him everything he had,
Evil took his thrashing,
Good threw at him on last thing,
It stuck Evil down.

Evil was no more,
Good had killed it off,

The people were safe yet again,
Evil had left this town!