

# The Shadow Ninja and the Samurai Princess (poem)

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*This Poem Is about a Deady Ninja who has been hired by the people to kill a Samurai Princess. And hey most of it rhymes just like the Hawk Poem you may have read before.*

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# 1. Samurai VS Ninja

The Shadow ninja and The Samurai Princess (poem)

In the mysts of the dojo deep in Japan.  
Where the princess keeps her cool with a fan.  
A samurai Princess with a throne of steel.  
All that come before her bow down with a kneel  
She rules the city of Kawanakijima.  
Those that betray her shall die at a lever.  
This lever was deadly and evil but strange.  
It could destroy a person at quite a range.  
It would trigger a trapdoor,  
In front of the throne.  
The traitors would fall down with a roar.  
Then they would fall on Spikes made of stone.  
But there was a reason for this betrayal.  
She was corrupt and a tyrant who shall fail.  
But all that stand against her die...  
All except one who will strike at the nigh.  
This "chosen One" had the stealth and strength  
And his sword had quite a great length.  
He was a black Shadow.  
Striking in the darkness.  
A Ninja of stealth  
Who could fell any wealth.  
Even the royal Samurai Princess.  
In her posh frilly Vests and her noble dress.  
In the deadest of Night.  
When every man or Woman were sleeping tight.  
A Ninja emerges from the shadows of doom.  
He uses his rope spear to cling to the roof.  
Then he climbed up making a noise like a hoof.  
Actually, he made noises like many hooves.  
It sounded like a horse running up the course.  
The Royal Princess was aroused by the Clatter!  
So she the guards to see what was the matter!  
When the Guards came out of the royal dojo.  
They saw nothing except the Winter snow.  
They went back inside claiming "It was the wind"  
But they would not see the Ninja on the roof.  
He was too high up for the guards to see.  
He could see the nobles drinking green tea.  
As he looked through the chimney sharply.  
So. The Ninja went down the chimney easily.  
The Samurai Princess was healing her knee.

After It was Injured In the latest revolt.  
She was so Unpopular and had a great fault.  
She had to be dealt with once and for all.  
So then she would no longer stand tall.  
And the Ninja longed for her downfall.  
He hid under the dining table.  
Where the Princess was eating.  
He could see her legs and feet in front.  
It was tempting to dig a needle in her foot!  
And watch her blood spill out!  
Like Crumbling soot.  
So he did just that and started a duel.  
His anger was running him like a deadly fuel.  
When the Princess saw him she knew he was foe.  
She accepted the duel and fought with honour  
But everyone knew she was a gonner!!  
It was just like the ninja could see the future  
It was almost like he could see her next move.  
The Princess told the guard to pull the lever.  
The trapdoor opened with a groove.  
But the Ninja did not fall.  
He hung on to the edge.  
Over a hall filled with spikes.  
The Princess came over and trod on his hands.  
He knew then that he would die when he lands.  
He gripped on to her ankles before he fell.  
And brang her down the pit with him to hell!  
They both landed on the spikes at the bottom.  
The Samurai Princess was dead.  
The Shadow Ninja was dead.  
The traitors who had lost their head.  
Or Landed on spikes made from stone or lead.  
Thanked the great ninja in the Elysian Fields.  
And back down on the world of the living.  
They were all celebrating their freedom!  
The Evil Princess has finally died!  
With food and drink and Dim Sum and Wine.  
The revoltors then did finally dine.  
They remembered their hero. The Shadow Ninja.  
They remembered he died for all their sakes.  
And to this day In Ancient Mythology.  
It is said this happiness created the lakes.  
This Lake was the one that separated China from Japan.  
A Lake of Yin. And the Land of Yang.  
And In our modern day the revoltors sang.  
Let us all remember the Samurai Princess.  
Let us all remember the Shadow Ninja.  
And We did. And for all eternity Parents say,  
"Be good now children or the Samurai Princess will come after you"

And the generosity of the Ninja to give his own life for his people will be remembered for the rest of time....