

spontaneous poetry

By mickyD503

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MY END OF THE FEUD!!!

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Chapter -23 - the ice queen	2
Chapter -22 - At no cost	3
Chapter -21 - Knowledge of a microwave	4
Chapter -20 - LONGING	5
Chapter -19 - Invisible	6
Chapter -18 - How do I despise thee?	7

-23 - the ice queen

Her tears stream down like luminescent flakes,
her peers convict her of being a fake
with skin so fair, and long blue hair
they called her the ice queen.

Her shapeless body, like ice, is tall
and banished from her hometown mall
her heart so cold, was what she was told
they called her the ice queen.

Snuck out into the great freezer at night
and danced around in the pale moonlight
frozen with dread, and nearly dead
they called her the ice queen.
Lay in her coffin, the young snowflake stays
with ice like beauty, beyond her dismay
she's ceases floating up, her life, how abrupt
she WAS the ice queen.

-22 - At no cost

The vampiric allure upon him descends,
all is at lost.

The leech like sensory apprehends,
his life is at no cost.

The carnivorous beasts consume his soul,
he's finally broken down.

His life, as worthless as a troll,
in his sorrows he drowns.

-21 - Knowledge of a microwave

He sets three minutes, those wretched minutes, three minutes of his life.
These three minutes, those very minutes, will prepare himself for flight.
He lays and spin, and holds that knife, high above his heart.
But what no one knows about thia boy, is that he's about to part.
The microwave tells him turn, and he commits as told.
He commences perspiring,being releived of the society caused cold.
The microwave says end, and he does this as well.
But instead of his intentions, he landed himself in hell.

-20 - LONGING

Induce,
indulge,
infallible.

Persuade,
pander,
prevail.

Convince
coddle,
certainty.

You, I long, will acquire.

-19 - Invisible

Obscured worldly,
concealed life.

Inconspicuous imagination,
disguised appearance.

Transparent confidence,
internally deceased.

-18 - How do I despise thee?

How do I despise thee? In ways not worth remembering.
I despise thee in detail, depth and height.
To thee I am revolted, shiver at the sight.
To the end I'll despise thee, to the end of our race.
I despise thee to the extent, we may stand not a pace.
Opposing discrete, by sun and candle-light,
I despise thee entirely, our relation, not right.
I despise thee visibly, as they turn into sins.
My deposition infallible, much more painful than pins.
With no regrets, and opinions arise,
I despise thee with passion, your demise.
With all insanity-I despise your mere breath.
Discontent all your life-all lead to your death.
I shall but despise thee better after rest.