Poem

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well most of you know im a magician... well heres a poem of something magic like..

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Wait, I here a sound,
A dribble...
The little girls suddenly stops to frown.
Pick a card, the mysterious stranger asks,
She shoots her arm in a blast.
Mix it in the pack,
Ack!
The cards fly out of control
But wait, one card is on patrol.
Flying and spinning around the man.
Almost as if heaven has taken his right hand,
To guide him on his magical quest
To amaze and perform.
For anyone willing to invest,

Not for a house, not for a car But for the miracle waiting afar.