

Dragon Poems

By tears_of_manga

Submitted: September 5, 2004

Updated: September 5, 2004

A collection of poems about mythical creatures i wrote when i was bored...

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/tears_of_manga/6630/Dragon-Poems

Chapter 1 - Untitled

2

1 - Untitled

Well, one day i was bored so i wrote a bunch of poems on paint...this is what i got...

The Land of the Dragons:

In a mighty land not far from here
is a race that knows no fear.

They have no enemies, neither foes;
or atleast some of whom noone knows.

The race is of the Dragon race.

And these dragons? They know their place.

They don't bother anyone,
not even for a little fun.

They are neat and gentle creatures
even though their unsightly features
make them seem a little crude,
but it's not their fault so don't be rude.

Treat them as you would a neighbor
and they'll treat you with the same behavior.

Keep this in mind if you go their one day,
but, mark my words, mind what you say.

Dance of the Dragons:

Every year in the spring,
dragons dance and faeries sing.

Elves play tunes on their flutes of wood,
and halflings watch only what they should.

This festivity is a site to see;

a site that you wish you could be
a part of when they come around,
and dance with them across the ground.

Believe me, I know how you feel,
and i would give anything to make a deal
with the creators of that festivity
so we could join them in positivity.

But if I did, we couldn't get there,
for it is in another world, i fear.

It's a different time and a differnet place,
plus we are a different race.

Dancing Shadows:
Dragons and faeries,
halflings and elves.
These are the shadows
that dance across shelves.
They are there one second,
then gone in a flash.
All you might find
is a pile of ash
where they popped into your world,
then into their own.
The only evidence
is what is shown.
All that we know
is that they are very fast
and that they are creatures
of the long past.
We can never catch them,
and that they show,
but if someday we do,
it might be the end of the world we know.

If I Come Upon a Dragon:
I am an adventurer,
a person on a quest.
I'm out to find a dragon,
so wish me all the best!
I will travel many places
and search in every cave.
I just hope my destiny
isn't very grave.
If I come upon a dragon
and he spits fire at me,
I will put him on a leash,
for he is very mean.
If I come upon a dragon
and he is lazing around,
I would guess he's very nice,
and join him on the ground.
If I come upon a dragon
and he does nothing but stare...
well, that's the dragon for me
so there's nothing more to share.
But if there is no dragon

in air, or land, or sea,
then'll I will smile and say,
"Dragons aren't for me."

Well, thats all i have right now with my dragon/fantasy poems! i hope u guys like them! ^_^ oh, and i tried to correct all of my horrible spelling and grammar but i dont know if i got it all....T_T.....^_^ oh well!

-tears_of_manga, signing out!