# **The Cat That Follows**

Theres a cat that follows

From here to there

What is its purpose

Why is there

Can anyone see

The folly that lies

Learn to let go

With its purposeful lies

And the cat that follows

Won't have a lie

For the cat that follows

Shall surely die

# **Adventure of Solace**

I trudge to where I know not

To the ends of the Earth

You will find

**Sadness** 

**Anger** 

Joy

Though riches, you find not

**Nor Power** 

Nor Fame

As warriors are tested by metal

Others are tested by fire

Though the trials wane you

The spirit grows stronger

Ever endearing the test of

courage

strength

# And humility Never forget the wolf inside us Waiting to howl in victory In the full moon light glow Awaiting the next adventure of Solace

#### The Ravens Fall

Echoes sound in an ancient forest
The sounds of madness fill the air
What is left but solitude
The trees say nothing
The ground holds silence
What cries in the wilderness
Cannot be heard or found
Once more the Raven Falls
In nothing but silence
Death reigns

# Until the light dawns

### **Scare Crow**

I once knew a scare crow

He had a smile on his face

Two black eyes

A black nose, shaped like a triangle
And I couldn't helped but notice his hat
Blue and round shaped, like what a farmer would wear
He was also filled with straw, nothing of substance

Just straw

I'd seen him every day as I passed by
Always saying hi as I did
I'd wave and smile, but with no response
He'd stand there, doing his duty
Trying to scare the crows off

#### With to no avail

The crows would land and peck on him, as if he wasn't real

I thought to myself, what a sad life for a scarecrow Being made of straw and always smiling

### The Blind Mouse

There was once a blind mouse

Who lived in a castle

It would scurry about

With doors and floors

Creaking and cracking

Where it creped and crawled

For the castle was vacant

Nothing else moved

Nothing else stirred

Sounds would echo

From hall way to hall way

Room to room

The mouse scattered and scurried

Here and there

The ball room, echoed

With its tiny trudges

Dust and spider webs

Now abound

For once a castle

Full of vibrant life

Now lies in ruin

As so is the fate of man

For those who build their own

Build in vain