
Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!

Posted by [Commando no. 448](#) on Sat, 24 May 2003 22:13:41 GMT

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I think you missed one of mine.

The Shadow

Its moving, its bolting, its darting about
What it is you have no clue, only fear
You shout for you comrades
But none are near

A chair falls behind you
You spin as it lands
Something else moves too
Your view instinctively pans

Is this is new nod trick?
Or something much more?
But the second idea just seems to stick
All you can remember is creatures of lore

Then a nwe thought enters your head
You have to react
You have to make sure its dead
And do it quickly at that

You reach in you pack
Digging around
You find the stack
Grenades by the pound

Pull one of the string
It clicks as it arms
Toss this thing
You aim at the shadowy forms

A flash of light
A clash of metal
But did it smite
A squirral curled up in the fetal

It raises its head
Gets up and runs
It isn't dead
Your grenade only stuns

You can only laugh
It was no Brotherhood trick
By now you have killed most of the building staff
And now you head off under the light of the fire's lick

Not noticing the Nod soilder creeping behind you...

I will see if I can think of a few more for this topic. But I find little time to get into it as I am playing to much CS and Splinter Cell.
