WRITING CHALLENGE #14



Micah

Beware the thief who roams these streets

Her sights are set on human meat

With eyes of sienna

She goes by Jenna

She stole my heart, now for her it beats

Ben

My elegant princess of hearts

A master of beauty and art

She follows me through

To truth after truth

I'm never alone in the dark

A towering hulk of a man

Screaming for weeks in a van

Sweaty, unbowed

With no change of clothes

To dampen the must of his hams

JD

Best Friend Slam

I have a best friend named Tim.

Who used to be pretty slim.

I no longer give him flack,

Since he's kinda jacked.

Because he started hitting the gym.

WRITING CHALLENGE #14



Bryan M Friend

A beautiful man is this Jonathan

His honesty not on and off again

His heart is quite kind

Not a truer you'll find

And I am most grateful for this man

Tim H

Livvie

I have a friend named Livvie,

She lies down in the grass with me,

But when I talk deep

She lulls to sleep,

Even best friends can be kinda shitty!

Jamison

l am 5am

May his Enemies fear the name Ben

Whose routine gave him keen Discipline

His Power increasing

Because he stopped sleeping

His mantra: "I am 5am"

2