

Huck Finn

By Grey_Fairy

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This is an assignment I had to do for class. A poem about the book Huck Finn. Anyways I thought it turned out pretty good. Enjoy.

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1 - Huck Finn

Huck Finn

Solitude...

I can not stand being a prisoner to you anymore.
Like a bird in a gilded cage
I must be set free.

I'll fake my death

And fly away.

I do not care where I am headed
Because I could not bear to die here all alone.

I slit the pig's throat with my axe.

I let the fresh warm blood trickle down onto my hands.

I anoint the room with its blood and tufts of my hair.

I let the corpse sink into the nothing of the water.

I flea in my canoe to Jackson Island.

Happy with myself I sleep in content....

"Boom!"

The explosion of desperate search on the Mississippi.

How futile their attempts to find my corpse.

Yet, I see along the deck of the steam ships as it rolls past...

My past.

Pap is there...

He puts on a great act for the audience

But when the show stops he is cold and cruel.

He has never truly cared for me.

Then I see my beloved friend Tom Sawyer...

Will you grieve over me?

An outlaw and an outcast of our society?

We had good times together

And part of me is sad to think that our whimsical days had to end.

I will always be loyal to you forever...

Maybe if fate is not too cruel

Our paths shall cross again in life.

If not, I will be waiting for you by the gates of Hell Tom Sawyer.

I am patient and will wait for you

Among the snow of ash and embers
But do not take too long
For I find being alone worse
Then any of the fires of damnation.
Goodbye...

Now I am off on my journey
On this river of life called the
Mississippi.