

Sadistic Joy

By Nesuna1115

Submitted: January 3, 2007

Updated: January 3, 2007

Random Poem

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Nesuna1115/42181/Sadistic-Joy>

Chapter 1 - Sadistic Joy

2

1 - Sadistic Joy

Sadistic Joy

The Joyous little turtle walked out from the beach.

Whistling and moving along.

Then this joyous little turtle who walked out from the beach was smushed by a car while he was singing his song.

The car belonged to a man named Jimmy Cackorn but I didn't care, what his name might be.

Since this Jimmy Crackorn for whom I didn't care, turned the corner and then hit Mr. Tree.

Mr Tree fell in the forest with no one around.

And he was happy because his fall made no sound

But somebody heard his soundless bam,

It was the fat old beaver building a dam.

Fat old beaver tore to pieces poor Mr. Tree,

As he was dragged off in pieces to beaver city.

The Fat old beaver built his dam with great care,

But then the winter came and he lost all his hair.

He froze and drifted down the river all icy.

When he got picked up by the sleepy Grizzly

The sleepy Grizzly enjoyed his midnight munch,

Saving the fat old beaver as his fat old lunch.

The fat old corpse filled with a spongy fungus spore

That seemed a little fishy for eating anymore

But was eaten by the sleepy Grizzly

and the sleepy Grizzly became really dizzy.

The sleepy Grizzly went into a camp site

and crushed the poor campers with his dizzy might.

To stop the sleepy Grizzly one Ranger came forth

The one Ranger missed and shot an ambassador from Korea, the north

Korea the north got angry at America the proud,

And a debate started a debate real loud.

They argued at first through words of the mouth,

But then blew up the Louisiana purchase, and the rest of the south.

America the proud did not care,

Until its precious Las Vegas was no longer there.

Without there dancers America the proud turned to cold Russia

Who brought forth ballet with much gusta

America the proud was not pleased with dancers clothed and not shown

So they blew up cold Russia and then it was known

That the world was at war, other country's did they fend.

But as the dust cleared I knew the world had end.

Now the moral of this story as you can see

is that the world will end because of joyous little turtles and falling trees.

