

Raven the Black Catwing

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A non-ryming poem about Raven, my catwing character. DONT FLAME. If you dont, I promise not to leave bruses. (I'm a purple belt in Karate.

SORRY IF YOU CANT SEE IT!

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Rhi-Rhi/34083/Raven-Black-Catwing>

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1 - THE POEM!

She is the night, the blackness that makes it up. She is anything BUT faint hearted. She knows no fear, because she IS fear.

Her claws and teeth gleam like stars, and they are as sharp as daggers, she can kill with one swipe.

As good as she is, she does not always show mercy. She knows the dark, twisted secrets of her enemies, and she uses those secrets against them. as she knows there strengths and weaknesses.

Raven the Magnificent Black is the one and only good, and evil. She is yin, and she is yang. She is life and death!

She has never been killed, not at all. She has taken a million lives, or even a billion. Her wings can almost cover the skies. Her green eyes are on fire. She only knows one word to say to her enemies, and that word is "KILL."

END

Sorry if it sucked. :(