

Little Freaks.

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A little ongoing project of mine.....

I'm eventually going to put the characters from the poems into a story.

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/cybus443/55875/Little-Freaks.>

Chapter 1 - The fly trap kid	2
Chapter 2 - Brenda the bug girl	3
Chapter 3 - Stitchy, the voodoo girl	4
Chapter 4 - Lewis the long-armed boy	5
Chapter 5 - Rob, the mechanical child	6
Chapter 6 - Neil, the space kid	7
Chapter 7 - The War Child	8
Chapter 8 - Octopus Boy	9
Chapter 9 - The boy with hooks for hands	10

1 - The fly trap kid

The fly trap kid

His giant teeth are,
the jaws of death,
in his big green mouth,
with it's stinky plant breath.

Vernie, the Fly trap kid.

His parents got a shock,
when he sprouted from his mothers womb.
He literally sprouted from the vaginal lock.

Out came a root,
then a small leaf,
last came his head,
with its large pointy teeth.

He bit the doctor,
he ate the nurse,
and put the poor intern,
into a hearse.

When he was five,
he ate his pet dog.
When he went to the zoo,
he ate a full hog.
To digest his food,
he uses a thick green acid,
what happens in there,
is not really placid.

2 - Brenda the bug girl

Brenda, the bug girl

Brenda was a strange little girl,
with eyes as big as plates,
her skeleton was on the outside,
she had absolutely no mates.
This was because she's a spider child,
a mutant of a war,
her likeness with a spider,
left onlookers in awe.

Her table manners were atrocious,
how she ate her food,
it would make a nun blush,
or put a hippie in a mood.
She turned the insides of her prey,
into a disgusting green mush,
she drank it with her tubey tongue,
like a messy green slush.

She liked an odd spot of tap-dancing,
it was easy with eight legs,
she had an aphid sister,
her sisters name was meg.
She ate her poor aphid sister,
because she wanted a snack,
she was an invertebrate,
she had no bones in her back.

Till one day, a great tube came,
with its giant shadow on the floor,
it landed with an almighty BOOM!,
and Brenda was no-more.
The gigantic news paper,
wiped poor Brenda out,
but no-one really cared,
as Brenda was a murderous lout.

3 - Stitchy, the voodoo girl

Stitchy, the voodoo doll

She was all stitched together,
from cloth and from thread,
she was not quite living,
but still not dead.

She had pins for her hair,
and her name was Stitchy.

She loved to gossip and,
she was very dogy.

She thought she was perfect,
though this really was a lie!,
she gave people horrid looks,
with her cold button eyes.

She was a nasty bully,
and a terrible thing,
She had absolutely no talent,
and she really couldn't sing.

Her singing was so bad,
that one gloomy day,
it attracted some hungry moths,
much to stitch's dismay.

And as we all know,
moths eat fine cloth,
there was sounds of munching,
and even a great big SCOFF!

For she was all gone,
except from an eye,
which started to weep,
that's another word for cry.

This is a lesson,
to all little witches,
Keep your moth shut,
and don't be doges.

4 - Lewis the long-armed boy

]Lewis the long armed boy

This is Lewis,
he is quite a freak.
His arms are as long as cars,
but they really are weak.
His big giant feet,
on tiny stick legs,
could barely support him,
they were as small as clothes pegs.

His mighty long arms,
dragged on the floor,
as he walked anywhere,
they were cut red-raw.
He was always picked on,
at home or at school,
it didn't matter where he was,
he was still called "Uncool".

When he passed away,
at the age of ninety-three,
his arms had grown,
to the size of palm trees!
As his long slender coffin,
was dropped into the ground,
we all said a prayer,
that was heard all around.

"Please lord, bless this old man,
look after his tree like arms,
Make sure he's well-liked,
and won't come to harm".
His soul went up to Heaven,
but he was stuck at the gates!
Heaven had closed for the day,
and he was too late.

5 - Rob, the mechanical child

Rob, the mechanical child

A lonely, infertile inventor,
wanted his own kids,
so he had an idea,
to make one of metal bits.
He christened the mechanical child "Rob",
for it suited his robot build,
the experiment was a complete success,
the old inventor was thrilled.

He had a lot of functions,
he did a lot of things,
his skin was made out of metal,
his penis out of springs.
He had a vacuuming arm,
his mind was circuit,
he had a toothless grin,
he came from a DIY kit.

Till one day(His 8th year of existence!),
a virus got into his system,
(there was no chance of resistance!),
his circuits were going mental,
his mind had gone berserk,
he finally turned against humans,
for they had forced him to work.

His eyes were glowing red,
he blew up his best friend jimmy,
he shot his teacher dead.

There is a moral to this tale,
there most certantly is,
don't create a monster if,
you can't have your own kids.

6 - Neil, the space kid

Neil the space kid

Neil Headstrong is nine years old,
he's always thinks about space,
he likes to pretend that he's up there,
despite his parents disgrace.

He likes to sit in his box rocket,
he sat in it all day,
until his father tripped over it,
much to his mothers dismay.

His parents both said in unison,
"Neil, don't be stupid,
your not going to space,
you silly little space kid."

So they sent him to his room,
where he would plot revenge!
He was going to show them,
He was going to AVENGE!

He built a giant rocket ship,
it was shiny and bright red,
he sent his parents to the sun,
where they were burnt dead.

There was no-one to get him comics!
He had sent them too soon,
it was too hot on the sun,
he should have sent them to the moon.

7 - The War Child

The War Child

It was the year 1944,
And in old London town,
Behind a small metal door,
Were a typical British family,
Hiding from the war.

In their bomb shelter,
Was a mum, dad, boy and cat,
The family name was Kelters.
The small long necked boy,
Sat there, sweating and sweltered.

His parents tried to stop him but,
Much to their discontent,
He went outside with a strut.
He wanted some fresh air but little did he know,
A large Nazi bomb was hurtling towards their little hut.

The Kelters were heart-broken,
Their eyes covered in tears,
Their little son, Tommy was dead,
It was the top of their worst fears.
His tiny, scattered remains,
Were covered in blood smears.

They held his tragic funeral,
Two weeks after his death,
This was young Tommy's end,
He had taken his last breath.

8 - Octopus Boy

Octopus Boy

Octopus boy was always sad,
he was treated very bad,
so off he quickly swam,
to Tokyo, Japan.

He wondered past a factory,
with a large sign that said "sushi".
He was grabbed and shoved into a sack,
he could not see, it was pitch black.

Slice, chop, slice, chop,
into a little can he did drop,
well not him, but his soft flesh...,
this was Octopus boy's gruesome death.

9 - The boy with hooks for hands

The boy with hooks for hands.

I once knew a strange little boy,
who was born with hooks for hands.

His parents need one so,
they used him as a hatstand.