
Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 17:36:40 GMT
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A Tale Of Ownage

Here in my light tank I sit.
Avoiding your fire, I cannot be hit.
You call for backup from your GDI team.
So frustrated are you that you have to scream.
With your teammates help you take out my tank.

I emerge with my Laser Chain Gun gunning.
You are too close, so you commence to running.
I circle your tank shooting and moving.
More skillful than you is what I am proving.
No hope for you since your tank is exploding.
A little C4 and a pistol is all you are toting.
Death comes for you quick, and without remorse.
Our little battle of skill has taken its course.
Your body lays there all lifeless and limp.
No spine whatsoever you are now just a gimp.
You will feel like a fish that has just been de-boned.
And you will know that you have just been Own3d.
