
Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 17:52:39 GMT
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Tale Of The Flamethrower

The Refinery and the Hand have all been destroyed,

Looking for a job I select a flamethrower,
In the tunnels I meet a grenade thrower.
Flame is on and the heat is unbearable,
This story ends with a nice little parable,
Grenades do not have the desired effect,
Since off the ceilings they do deflect.
