
Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 18:08:14 GMT
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Stealth Tank

Here I am in my Stealth Tank unseen,

Sneaking up on infantry and mowing them down,

Their bodies are still since I ran over their heads.
Occasionally they see me shimmer when a bullet goes astray,

As quickly as they see me, I quickly fade out of view,
They shoot in all directions, not having a clue.

I get up behind them and continue to advance.

Back in their base is the place they will return.
Up ahead is a slow Mammoth Tank,
Sneak up behind, range point blank.
Missiles fly and he becomes enraged,
Traversing the turret so I can be engaged.
I take up position and stay opposite his guns,
All the while missiles are kicking his buns.

His tank is exploding, much to his surprise.
With a final squish the battle is concluded,
His inevitable death could not be eluded.
