

#25

The Best Bard Behind Bars (a Spell)

by Nate A. Lindell

Dated 19 Oct. 2011

I was the best bard behind bars,
Where I learned to whistle such a sweet tune,
That I could melt the coldest heart,
Even made the warden's wife swoon!

Yes, my verses are
So magically delicious,
They called a genie from afar
And made him grant four wishes!

The first three I wasted on treats,
With the fourth I wished a guard
T' facilitate my release;

That's how I became
The best bard who is free!

* Readers: comments, criticism, your own poems?