

TO MY CASA QUEEN

POEM BY AUTHOR ERNESTO R. RODRIGUEZ February 3, 2014

O h my beloved CASA Queen
I, your loyal servant
heeds your every word
and scream
And do-is I your every demand
And now that you have spoken
Like the child I am
I bow before you
I cringe in fear
That if I disobey
Thou will surely smite me
on my way
And feed my soul to the swine
This body of mine
then toss my decapitated head
Into their dung
For my nostrils
To suffer that awful stench
And make my lips taste
that evil vile
This power of my Casa Queen
That obligates me
to your command
under which I am chained
Surely I am devoured....

<http://betweenthewars.org/blogs/275/CURL>