

THE MAZE

Going through the maze we wind
Leaving evil far behind, but
Evils not what you thought
For its breath isn't very hot
No fangs or fur to speak off
Nor red eyes the size of hives

there are many all around
With free will they obey noone
With deferance they shall shun
Some crave the best
Some hate the rest
You can never tell

Soon youll learn you cant escape
What lies inside
You must abide

Written by Patch M from the Rio Vista Library