

Herschell

Harley Poe

Little Herschell enjoyed the snow
He was fond to play out doors and go
Along the slopes and around the wood
He'd play outside all night if he could

And why not?
He thought
It it my right
I think I'll stay outside all night

So silly Herschell, he ran from home
Free to play and free to roam
Well he made a friend that very night
To keep him from dismay and fright

He bestowed to it
His scarf and his hat
While initiating
A cordial chat

Then out jumped the beast
Carnivorous and wild
With intentions to feast
On the guts of the child

Herschell's new friend
Only stood there and smirked
He had given a warning
Of the brute that lurked

Faster and faster
You run through the snow
Poor little waif
You have nowhere to go

You think you're having fun
But if you only knew
Just around the corner
Death is waiting for you

Na na
Na na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na na na

Terrified and betrayed
Herschell ran for his soul
As the creature pursued like a badgering troll
The boy fled with haste
For if he was caught
He'd be gormandised and left to rot

But just up ahead
A man dressed in red
Stood in the snow
Though he looked to be dead
Herschell beseeched him, sir can you help?

I'm too young to die
I'm only a welp!

But suddenly the beast, with an impetuous brace
Vanquished the man by clutching his face
The rueful child wished for his bed
He knew he'd be next when the old man was dead!

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Oh great was to be requital of the man to say the least
Like the wing from a fly, he pulled the arm from the beast
The bloody thing shrieked, but the man didn't care
His expression was vacant as he proceeded to tear

The immaculate snow became smudged with gore
As the monster convulsed causing blood to pour
Herschell was safe or so he assumed
But he could not perceive that his future was doomed

Cause the man's intention to engage in the fight
Was to have the boy for his own delight
Herschell was seized and dragged away
His remains were found
The following day

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