

Most beasts come out in the middle of the night.

And to most humans they bring a lot of fright.

But there was a not so smart hungry beast who came out in the bright of day for a human to eat.

And the hunters come with a rifle to make some beast meat.

The beast was killed and now is a feast.

The feast was stew and luckily not you.

For you were in a beast forest looking for some fun when the beast was a hungry one.

Now the feast of the beast is done and you are now considered the lucky one.

The Beast Feast



By Skyler