

SILLY

No matter how near or far
He chooses to drive that car
Its' newness a mere echo of what he felt then
The exhilaration gone from way back when
An average, ordinary teenage kid
Succumbed to his relentless id
Ah the very first time
Into the leather seat he did climb
His head filled to bursting with evil desire
Reason flooded through him but just fed the fire
Only one stream of thought ran through his head
Nothing was ever verbally said
A smirk lit his face with fiendish glee
What a perfect automobile it will be
His hand wrapped 'round the wood steering wheel
Here I am faced with a fabulous deal
This is the motor vehicle I want to steal!
And He Did.