

The Devil's Path

Katie Rodabaugh

The Devil came knocking,
Eyes burning with flame.
To escort him to hell,
For a life filled with shame.

Taken away,
Loss of control,
Slow travel downward,
Felt by the soul.

Crave for obsession,
Need for a dream.
The wanting mind,
Retaining a scream.

Search for the Piper,
With money to pay.
The chances which were given
Are now taken away.

The Devil came knocking,
Eyes burning with flame.
To escort him to hell,
For a life filled with pain.

Honorable Mention,
OSU at Marion High School Poetry Contest