

HE TOOK HIM

There was no Rain,

There was no was Wind,

There was no Thunder,

There was no Lightning,

It was just Darkness.

They were in a meeting,

For death was about to lay

His cruel hands on another

Too young to go.

So they decided to stop death

Using their wrath.

Rain released Lions and Elephants.

The wind roared in His whirl costume.

But the twins worked together,

Thunder clapped his hands and stamped his feet

While Lightning, his twin struck and sparkled.

But death majestically walked through them,

Took him without a fight,

And walked away as if no one fought.