

EMILY SCHLUETER



Billy Mitchell's High Score
digital

MATT NABER

When Darkness Comes Crawling

When the lights turn out and the room goes still,
The creatures come crawling from the twilight.
You see them staring and so grips fear's chill,
While innocent eyes widen in full fright.

But I will tell you something my dear one,
A spell shielding darkness black as can be,
Bearing light greater than the brightest sun,
Passed down from my father's father to me.

It will bring you courage so you won't break,
Making night's sleep a comfort without fuss,
Revealing the true demons amongst those fake.
Now listen closely for it goes as thus:

"Mind's phantoms cannot hurt me, so don't shed a tear,
Long as I know just whom and what I fear."