

The Maze of Mellegin - A poem written in Iambic Pentameter

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My friends and I wanted to have some fun
So we drove off into the setting sun.
We decided to go to a corn maze
And entered it as the moon held our gaze.

The wind started to blow ferociously
And moved around everything I could see
Thunder surrounded us like a large cape
The maze seemed even harder to escape.

I turned around and my friends disappeared
One wouldn't want to know the things I feared.
A monster could jump out at any time
And commit a very disturbing crime.

"Where did my friends go?" I thought dreadfully
I called their names but no one answered me.
It was then that I heard the eerie sound
Of bats flying in the air all around.

They shrieked so much my ears started to hurt
I stumbled and face planted in the dirt.
When I stood back up everything was blurred
But in my mind I heard the faintest word.

Run. Run. Run. Run. Run. It was getting loud.
"I'm not going to cry," I softly vowed.
I really thought I was invincible
But breaking down was inevitable.

Tears streamed down my cheeks, much harder than rain
I was so numb, I couldn't feel the pain.
I broke into a full sprint after that
Faster than a rabid bloodthirsty rat.

This childish, stupid trip had gone awry
I wished I could look my friends in the eye.

They were gone
And so was I