

## Ed's Tale

A man enters a dusty old room  
A tale he tells  
A tale of wonders with sights and smells  
He talks about magical things,  
So lend an ear  
And listen clear.

First there was a man named Ed  
Who had many eerie ideas in his head.  
He was one to ponder  
And prevailed through the storm.

Ed was born in Massachusetts  
And caused quite a nuisance  
Stories of raven and Murderous men  
Exploded off the tip off his pen.

Ed wrote of mysteries and a detective story  
With each of them finding the dead gory.  
-Until He wedded his cousin of 13  
At this point he tried to push through the raging storm

No one knows what his poems were really about  
Some wonder if it was memories of people he was without.  
Grief stricken he made not much more than a dime  
And the storm started raging

He grieved the loss of his wife who died at a mere 24  
So Ed responded with plenty more  
*The Raven* is said to be a clatter and clash of a grief stricken man  
The storm is ramping up

A drinking madness insured his sorrows  
Insead of finding work he found more bar shows  
For he would write many tales  
But for each tale there was most probably a beer  
The storm has peaked

He wrote about a thumping of a heart  
That some would call a peace of art  
The *Tell Tale Heart* is a tale of madness.  
And is known as quite a classic

Ed wrote many a paper.  
Until his nose got the sweet sweet vapor.  
He was found with a brain lesion  
Yes he was an addict, but also a genius  
The Storm is going faster and faster until-

Poe died not much longer  
Some say his greatest writing prolonged her  
He died of heart failure  
Some may say he was dead of grief  
The storm had finally cleared

Ironic it was  
He wrote about a beating heart because  
He experimented with the un-explored  
And pushed through the storm to create many classics

The man stands up from the table  
He has eyes that have seen many a tale  
He could describe each in great detail  
He lends a hand  
He asks you to create a story  
He has done this manifold.  
He lets your new story unfold.