



# Rabies

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His demons come out to play

<https://www.storiesspace.com/stories/poetry/rabies.aspx>

It's Halloween time Your demon comes to play He wants to take over He makes you his prey

Rabies loves to scare you No matter when or where He will get you in the dark He does so with so much flare

Each night he wants more The demons take control You better watch it, my friend In your head is the goal

Rabies started as a joke Now he's much much more He wants to make you cry Watching you makes him sore

Is he a man or a dog Is he alive or is he dead No-one knows for sure He'll fill you with dread

Rabies howls at the moon Takes a look in your soul He knows what scares you This is more than a role

Hotel of Horror you can see The demons that are within Three months of terror To find him full of sin

In a church, he could be Maybe a funeral too A book for you to sign This is more than a boo

He knows what you don't want He feeds off your fear Is there a doctor around You'll need one for your care

He isn't a superhero or a clown He likes blood, gore, even babies They say he is spawn of Satan But he is just our own Rabies

