

NEEDLEBUTT GHOST

There are legends of glory, and legends of fright

There are tales of misery, tales of delight

There are stories of humor, but with darkness most

Is the horror behind the Needlebutt Ghost

Not tethered to region, not bound by thought

He can get anyone, believer or not

His victims are known for one common factor

You can't drag a needle from their butt with a tractor

He is drawn to the people en masse

Who wander through life with a stick up their ass

Needlebutt Ghost delights in the bounty of this

He gets jollies from giving those sticks a twist

You know he's been there if a once-funny bloke

Is suddenly butthurt over a joke

There is no cure, treatment, or aide

Once a dull, fuddy-duddy is made

Towns grow dark, Facebook posts bleak

As he preys upon the mentally weak

What's one to do, to ward his advance

Listen to me, and you might stand a chance

The only defense, according to lore

Do what it takes to not be a bore

Live in humor, goodness, and light

Don't let the world make you uptight

If you should fail, and let tenseness in

Needlebutt Ghost will show, knowing he'll win

The dark in your soul will now play host

To the growing terror of the Needlebutt Ghost