

Beauty in the Beast

by R J Tomlin

I once heard a story I was told never to tell,
Because the demon that I speak of would drag me down into hell,
It's about a young boy, and a girl that he once met,
But this story is so vital, that this boy would not forget...

He told her that he loved her and she said she loved him back,
But just like any other story, it's not quite as simple as that,
She made him promise that he'd stay with her, whatever came to pass,
And the boy agreed to do this; he did love her, alas...

She was hiding a secret that nobody knew,
When the moon was in the sky this girl wasn't like me or you,
She possessed such a demon, unleashed by the moonlight,
And when she turned into this creature, scurried off into the night,

She would run through all the alleyways and streets of darkest day,
Lurking around for all the villagers and taking them away,
She would steal away the townsfolk, one by one into the night,
And then dash off into the backstreets, completely out of sight,

She'd drag them through the forest, deep down into her lair,
Hang them up and slit their throats, then start shaving off their hair,
Then she'd cover them in seasoning and cook them by the fire,
And when their skin was warm and crisp, she'd satisfy her own desire,

She'd feed on their flesh and blood, sucking bodies high and dry,
This was all kept best in secret, but she didn't want to lie,
So this boy she fell in love with, took him up onto a hill,
Let the sun go down in paradise and waited there until...

The wind began the whisper, and nightfall came when,
The moon came up and turned her back into this beast again,
She bore down on him uncertain, now her demon was released,
He only saw her for her beauty, even though she was a beast,

Despite what he was seeing, the boy made no mistake,
After all, he'd made a promise that he wasn't going to break,
So he kept to his word, and proposed this love was right,
Then he jumped onto her back, and they ran off into the night...

The pair now live in secret, but the beast cannot refrain,
From formulating from the moonlight, so the killings still remain,
But now you've heard the chilling story, of a girl that was released,
Because the boy she fell in love with, saw the beauty in the beast.