
Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!
Posted by [nodmama](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 14:54:32 GMT
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here is some of what i saved ..its long but some of the best ones are still here.

Nod is red,
and GDI is green,
if you go over to generals,
you are just mean!!!!

now really, here is the peom of the day!

there once was a little beacon,
when placed everyone started seekin'
it was found in the base,
blew the hand into space,
and now my team is freakin.

[August 25, 2002, 02:12: Message edited by: nodmama]

Posted by Homey54 (Member # 11125) on August 25, 2002, 06:43:

Imao! i go on both fourms tho...

Posted by bigejoe14 (Member # 14401) on August 25, 2002, 07:05:

Lol

Posted by Blazer (Member # 8585) on August 25, 2002, 11:48:

My name is Havoc and I'm the freakin man...
I snipe Nod punks like no one else can.
Whats that sound behind me like steps in the grass?
Its a Stealth Black Hand puttin C4 on my ass!
Before I get boinked he will taste my Ramjet...
This is one bad Commando he'll wish he never met!

[August 25, 2002, 11:50: Message edited by: Blazer]

Posted by Planetshaun.co.uk (Member # 8481) on August 25, 2002, 11:57:

quote:

Originally posted by Blazer:
My name is Havoc and I'm the freakin man...
I snipe Nod punks like no one else can.

Whats that sound behind me like steps in the grass?
Its a Stealth Black Hand puttin C4 on my ass!
Before I get boinked he will taste my Ramjet...
This is one bad Commando he'll wish he never met!

That's pretty good actually! Make some more up your a pro !

Posted by Blazer (Member # 8585) on August 25, 2002, 12:15:

My name is Patch and I aim to please...
A few shots from my Tib Auto Rifle and Nod is swiss cheese.
I run around killing Noddies left and right...
Oh no time to run...its an Acolyte!
Those lame mutants get healed by my ammo...
At least I can see stealth guys and let my team know.
My ammo runs out quick and I have to run back to restore...
So I mostly spend my time fighting tunnel wars.

Posted by Blazer (Member # 8585) on August 25, 2002, 12:27:

My name is Gunner and I bring the pain...
Give me 45 seconds and your building is down in flames.
My shoulders are broad and my launcher is hot...
I will even use it to get a headshot.
Be you Nod tank, building, or wearing a red outfit...
I've got a rocket with your name on it!

Posted by Blazer (Member # 8585) on August 25, 2002, 13:41:

No props for my leet rhymes?

Posted by Commando no. 448 (Member # 405) on August 25, 2002, 13:43:

No. I had the longest poem you ever heard of. IT was a six page summary of WW2 and EVERY LINE rhymed. So don't go calling yourself 1337.

Posted by Blazer (Member # 8585) on August 25, 2002, 13:50:

Like I care? Why is it that no matter what someone says, someone has to say "ohhh but I am so much better so there". I'm glad that you wrote a 5000 line poem, but what does that have to do with a renegade poem that I was asked to make.

Posted by Commando no. 448 (Member # 405) on August 25, 2002, 19:39:

Stealth black hand, stealth black hand
A pack of them move across the sand
An MRLS becomes easy pray
Patch rings out in a team say

They dart for cover
For one its over
As he passes on his way
They continue to play
Father and father toward the enemy base
The shadow of the wall looms in their face
As a mammoth exits they slip in
2 split from their kin
They make their way to the power
The rest head for the ref's tower
1 stands steady
While the other gets ready
Click click click
Then the sound to make GDI sick
Nuke beacon placed
The other two faced
The power wall
The timed c-4 begins to fall
Hand of Nod destroyed
Now they pay for how they toyed
The first pair fires
While the otehr tires
Of guarding the beacon they had
Things go bad
So they make a bolt
The others' lasers give a jolt
The light flies
As the power plant dies
Slam hits the warhead
The refinerairy stands dead
The four remeet
Suddenly one is knocked of his feet
A patch emerged from the power plant
On the radio ones' rant
The other two make haste
While the other one is made waste
One has C-4
As a humvee leaves the factory door
Their target is near
They bolt with no fear
One opens fire
While the other plants C-4 near a tire
The humvee detonates
They head to base with no wait
After receiving refils
SNiphers! A team member spills
THEy know where to go
Moving rather slow

They sneak up on the three targets
All three forget
To look back at the clicking
The C-4 is sticking
On the 3rd they shoot
After he is dead they scoot
The other two run
But interrupting the fun
NOD WINS BY HIGH SCORE AFTER TIME LIMIT REACHED

Posted by Commando no. 448 (Member # 405) on August 25, 2002, 19:40:

Dang that is longer than I thought.

Posted by nadnerb65 (Member # 10530) on August 26, 2002, 00:26:

Before you start to complain I KNOW this isn't a poem, but I thought it up anyway.
It's from that old western song:
Home home on the range
Were the mammoth and flame tanks reign
Were the loss is felt, when teammates don't help
And the punctuation of NOD is authorized by Kane.

Posted by Jango Fett (Member # 6180) on August 26, 2002, 00:38:

quote:

Originally posted by Commando no. 448:
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But interupting the fun
NOD WINS BY HIGH SCORE AFTER TIME LIMIT REACHED

LOL BLAZER GOT TOLD,

but good poems all around...

Posted by cheezyguy59 (Member # 5811) on August 26, 2002, 00:39:

nice stuff.

Posted by S2PID (Member # 15782) on August 26, 2002, 09:19:

You guys are pretty talented! *claps*

[August 26, 2002, 09:21: Message edited by: S2PID]

Posted by KIRBY098 (Member # 15458) on August 26, 2002, 10:03:

A haiku:

The stealth tank whispers
It makes no sound
The essence of destruction silenced.

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 26, 2002, 10:53:

A Tale Of Ownage

Here in my light tank I sit.
Avoiding your fire, I cannot be hit.
You call for backup from your GDI team.
So frustrated are you that you have to scream.
With your teammates help you take out my tank.
But its not the end, on this you can bank.
I emerge with my Laser Chain Gun gunning.
You are too close, so you commence to running.
I circle your tank shooting and moving.
More skillful than you is what I am proving.
No hope for you since your tank is exploding.
A little C4 and a pistol is all you're toting.
Death for you comes quick and without remorse.
Our little battle of skill has taken its course.
Your body lays there all lifeless and limp.
No spine whatsoever you are now just a gimp.
You will feel like a fish that has just been de-boned.
And you will know that you have just been Own3d.

[August 26, 2002, 11:19: Message edited by: JeffLee67]

Posted by KIRBY098 (Member # 15458) on August 26, 2002, 11:06:

Here in my light tank I sit.
Avoiding your fire, I cannot be hit.
You call for backup from your GDI team.
So frustrated are you that you have to scream.
With your teammates help you take out my tank.

But its not the end, on this you can bank.
I emerge with my Laser Chain Gun gunning.
You are too close, so you commence to running.
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Your body lays there all lifeless and limp.
No spine whatsoever you are now just a gimp.
You will feel like a fish that has just been de-boned.
And you will know that you have just been Own3d
-JeffLee67

Bravo, sir. I bow to your superior intellect. That was just plain good. Lol.

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 26, 2002, 11:18:

I'll give it a title. I just thought of a good one.

Posted by S2PID (Member # 15782) on August 26, 2002, 12:07:

And the winner is.....

Keep 'em coming. I want to see more! Too bad I'm not as poetic as you guys and I won't even try... this thread is very good so far... Salute to everyone!

Posted by ikompute (Member # 15670) on August 26, 2002, 12:45:

golly, nodmama - look what you started

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 26, 2002, 14:14:

Look Before You Leap

In comes the Flame Tank all shiny and new,
A turret with dual barrels for flames to spew.
As it rushes forth to damage my base,
I make myself a Gunner with no time to waste.
It heads for the guard tower with intention to destroy,
My rocket launcher is poised and ready to deploy.
He comes into sight and takes my first shot.
The Flame Tank pauses to assess the situation,
Rocket after rocket reach their intended destination.
With his health depleting he makes his move in desperation,
The Flame Tank destroyed there is no time for celebration.
The Hotwire makes it to the doorway and sees no mines on the floor,

In his haste he forgets to note several mines above the door.
The mines are there laying in wait for an enemy to appear,
The sound of the explosion is the last sound they will hear.
Dead is the intruder for all to see,
A voice rings out "re-mine the AGT".

Posted by KIRBY098 (Member # 15458) on August 26, 2002, 14:18:

Ode to stealth snipers

As I enter the field
as a stealth black hand
the field is too empty
now isn't this grand

I'm alone in a field
GDI is all gone
as I look for a spot
a sniper rifle respawns

I think to myself
"Hey, I can't be seen!
Let's raise some h3ll
if you know what I mean."

As a sniper I'm having
a dandy ol' time
snuffing Havocs who appear
in those stealth sights of mine

I'm kickin some butt
man this sure is marvy
then as I get up
I get smooshed by the harvy!

The n00b 56K admin returns

I've been owning for games
MVP every time
Noone can hide
the kills all have been mine.

Then all of a sudden
Things start to drag
can't get out of this building
DAMMIT it's lag!

The admin says to me

"Hey you in the hand
you're kicking my butt
guess what, you've been banned

Then I p/m the geek
and say, "That's not right.
I may be banned
but you'll svck all night!"

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 26, 2002, 14:39:

Ode To A N00b

The map was Islands and the fight had just begun,
With all of us fighting in the tunnel it was truly great fun.
Earning enough credits to purchase my tank,
I jump in my vehicle to see whom I could spank.
Before I get moving I see something amiss,
An MRLS behind the Barracks getting ready to hiss.
Rockets let loose in the direction of the enemy,
Technicians are running around repairing quite busily.
They must save the Hand from base to base destruction,
This n00b in the MRLS must not have read the instruction.
Here on the Pitts such behavior is not tolerated,
No amount of explaining will get you exonerated.
The n00b is kicked without putting up much of a fight,
That should teach him to not ruin our game this night.

[August 26, 2002, 14:40: Message edited by: JeffLee67]

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 26, 2002, 14:56:

Not bad Kirby, keep 'em coming. How am I doing so far?

Posted by A51 falcon (Member # 14807) on August 26, 2002, 15:24:

quote:

Originally posted by JeffLee67:

Ode To A N00b

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With all of us fighting in the tunnel it was truly great fun.
Earning enough credits to purchase my tank,
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Good poem, but lets clear one thing up. Westwood made the Islands map that way. Nod can hit the weapons factory and the tiberium refinery from their base too. Its not n00bs that do this, its the n00bs that complain about this. Good poems all around guys.

Posted by L3f7H4nd3d (Member # 3995) on August 26, 2002, 18:54:

Hehe, this is great! Do you guys mind if I take your poems (full credit given of course) and put them up on Renegade Realm in a special section? Let me know at L3f7H4nd3d@cncrenegade.info

Posted by nodmama (Member # 15879) on August 26, 2002, 20:36:

hey, I am so glad that you all are having fun in the Renegade Poetry Palace.

From the Word:

KEEPEM" COMIN!!

Nodmama is out of commision though,cant be on the computer for a couple of weeks cuz" I am sick and cant be playin, or foruming for 2 weeks....so I will read all this wonderfulness later.

Have fun and I will miss you all!!!

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 26, 2002, 20:45:

quote:

Originally posted by A51 falcon:

quote:

Originally posted by JeffLee67:

Ode To A N00b

The map was Islands and the fight had just begun,
With all of us fighting in the tunnel it was truly great fun.
Earning enough credits to purchase my tank,
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An MRLS behind the Barracks getting ready to hiss.
Rockets let loose in the direction of the enemy,

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Good poem, but lets clear one thing up. Westwood made the Islands map that way. Nod can hit the weapons factory and the tiberium refinery from their base too. Its not n00bs that do this, its the n00bs that complain about this. Good poems all around guys.

You sir are the n00b! According to the map designer, base to base attacks with the MRLS were not their intention. The gap was meant only for the infantry to shoot at each other across the bunkers. Only n00bs choose to take the easy way of making credits by MRLSing the HON. On a few servers it is considered exploitative and therefore not tolerated. Don't start calling people n00bs if you don't have all the facts! If you did your research as I did, you wouldn't look like such a n00b yourself! So begone, n00b!

As for L3f7H4nd3d, I give you full permission to use my poems.

[August 26, 2002, 20:48: Message edited by: JeffLee67]

Posted by Commando no. 448 (Member # 405) on August 27, 2002, 04:05:

Feel free to put my poem up on Renegade Realm. I will write another on. Let's see, what other class do I play well...

Posted by Commando no. 448 (Member # 405) on August 27, 2002, 04:52:

Black Hand, Black Hand
Great on snow grass or sand
A pair of them move across the base
As they make their way through the rock face
They appear in the midst of a fire fight
The laser fly with rapid fire might
The interfering Gunner is sent back to spawn
But the pair don't have time to to fawn
A medium tank is entering the feild
They climb the spiral and behind the rock
One of them begins to talk
He warns the team incase they fail
The other one begins to turn pale
A pair of engineer are providing repair
They have to kill them before they make the steel tear
One heads for seperate cover
Firing does the other
The other reaches the end of the ledge

Then begins to trim the engines like a hedge
As the tank barrel begins to slide
They quickly hide
The tank fires many rounds
While a rocket quickly sounds
The attention turn away from the pair
About each other injures the engines don't care
The tank is all they think about
Until the their death to the attack brings rout
The tank is under heavy fire
The driver calls for a hotwire
But no help comes fast enough
For GDI the penalty was tough
A whole group of Nod soldier assemble
And the other team begins to tremble
As they enter to tunnels which lead to the power
They are going to disable the Advanced Guard Tower
Rockets and lasers and fire all fly
What ever they got is going to make the power die
Some engines go running only to be cut down
To bad for GDI it is the still the middle of the round
With the power dead they all make a run
For them it is only the start of the fun
All 6 of them head into the base
The laser duo head for the factory face
One basic soldier is all in their way
We got the factory one of them say
The C-4 on the pannel and the laser on
In 30 seconds flat the factory is gone
The pair emerge as they soon find
A mobius with on thing on his mind
As quick as the spawned the pair is soon dead
But revenge is not something in their head
Because just then and there the barracks is down
Certainly for all GDI a frown
The pair remeet laser chainguns armed
To strike at GDI, deeply harmed
One has the beacon the other the will
To continue with fear the GDI team fill
The ref their target they bolt fast
To ensure there they are not last
They want the points and will not settle for less
If another team member in their business mess
Through the tunnels around the barrier
Back into the tunnels leads the beacon carrier
Out the end
A message they send
Ref's mine don't dare touch it

Between the silos the beacon sits
GDI doesn't bother they know they have lost
Onto the AGT C-4 is tossed
The sky turns red for the first time that round
As the nuclear missile makes it's sound
The screen tells all the end results
The pair make the top two slots
For now everyone knows with who not to mess
The deadly duo wouldn't settle for less

Whoh you guys whipped me into a poem frenzy. Feel free to post this L3f7H4nd3d.

Posted by philip67 (Member # 14988) on August 27, 2002, 04:54:

bit long to much to read!!

Posted by KIRBY098 (Member # 15458) on August 27, 2002, 06:31:

Yup, you can use mine too L3f7H4nd3d.

I will post more later.

Good work Jeff!

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 27, 2002, 09:27:

Stealthily Do I Sneak

From the Hand of Nod I run down the ramp,
I've got to get moving there's no time to camp.
I am nearing the end of the tunnel all filled with glee,
Hoping that no one will see the shimmer of me.
I run past a Mammoth and still haven't been seen,
When I notice a sniper near the rocks in between.
I approach him with caution so as not to disturb,
The C4 is placed with accuracy so superb.
Unnoticed by the sniper I take off while he reloads,
Not wanting to be near when he finally explodes.
My stealth suit is on and I have no time to waste,
I must deliver this nuclear beacon to the GDI base.
Past all the engineers stealthily do I sneak,
Laughing to myself, all the havoc I will wreak.
A dark corner is found and not a person in sight,
The beacon is placed and I'm filled with delight.
I change to my laser and prepare to defend,
The engineers will come on this you can depend.
The beeping is heard and the enemies come running,
I wait for the moment because I am so cunning.

The engineers see no one and commence to disarming,
I make my move for they I will be harming.
My laser is firing and dropping them fast,
I look to the sky and see the missile at last.
The building is gone and my mission is completed,
I head back to base for a refill to see if it can be repeated.

Posted by Blazer (Member # 8585) on August 27, 2002, 09:40:

I don't mind...although you may not want mine since I didn't bother to make them 2 pages long

Posted by KIRBY098 (Member # 15458) on August 27, 2002, 09:51:

I've entered the game
I am all alone
"Gameplay is pending"
is all that is shown

A victims now enters
and says, " hey what's new?"
I jump in an orca
and head for the blue.

I've got a beacon
I've no time to lose
cause this guy is chatting
about having the blues

His girlfriend just left him
his dog has just died
I say "i'm sorry"
but I have just lied

While he's busy chatting
I'm planting my bomb
Next thing I know,
he mentions his mom!

I've had enough
didn't come here to talk
"Ion cannon beacon deployed"
"WTF?" He now squawks

I jump in the orca
and head back to base
"Nod Airstrip destroyed"
I now laugh in his face.

Posted by Blazer (Member # 8585) on August 27, 2002, 10:04:

My name is Shotgun and I carry thunder...
From a distance I'm not much concern.
One blast from close behind and you're left to wonder...
What hit me and made me return?

When I'm far away my pellets do scatter...
Tunnel wars are my favorite hobby.
Let me get close and my boomstick does matter...
I can kill you in one shot just like the Obby.

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 27, 2002, 13:56:

Metro And ACK

The map has been edited and cleaned up by ACK,
The vertices are completed, his brains he did wrack.
Fixing the map Metro from its unreleased state,
Out on the servers it highly did rate.
Crimson joined suit and ran it on her server,
So I joined the game to see about the fervor.
The defenses are there with quite a long reach,
Too many complained that they weren't easy to breach.
The bases are close, of that I'll admit,
But I saw no reason to throw a fit.
If your strategy is sound and you're on the attack,
You can win unless it's teamwork you lack.
The map is great fun and has left me in awe,
With no noticeable bugs and nary a flaw.
I await ever so patiently for the next map from ACK,
How many Westwood maps from the dead will he bring back?

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 27, 2002, 14:31:

Teamwork

The enemy is in his base just sitting there camping,
My strategy is in need of a serious revamping.
I've lost too many tanks in sight of their base,
If there arose any opening for it I would race.
To get in their base and commence to destroying,
And let out the technician so his beacon could be deploying.
But out on the field I am stuck just trying,
To get near their base and to keep from dying.
Plans are exchanged on our team with a final agreement,
We would attack in force with overwhelming vehement.
A path for the APC would surely be cleared,

When seven tanks on the charge suddenly appeared.
Teamwork is what this game is all about,
Of this I am sure you will have no doubt.

Posted by A51 falcon (Member # 14807) on August 27, 2002, 14:36:

quote:

Originally posted by JeffLee67:

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How many Westwood maps from the dead will he bring back?

Hmm... very good. There are a few flaws in the map, but they aren't ACKs fault. Keep em coming guys.

Posted by Blazer (Member # 8585) on August 27, 2002, 14:50:

Nobody seems to like mine Ah well, as long as nobody does the same thing and ruins my tangent, I will post a new SHORT poem every day about each infantry unit. So far I have done Havoc, Patch, Gunner, and Shotgun.

Posted by aircraftkiller2001 (Member # 53) on August 27, 2002, 14:54:

quote:

Originally posted by JeffLee67:

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With no noticeable bugs and nary a flaw.
I await ever so patiently for the next map from ACK,
How many Westwood maps from the dead will he bring back?

Sitting here reading the poems
It makes me wonder what anyone knows
About the map I did recently send
To Lion of the C&C Den
For his lazy self, the map did arrive
However, the satisfaction of having it up soon I did get deprived
DMCenter will be here quite fast
So STFU and you'll have more fun that will last.

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 27, 2002, 15:00:

Amen

For any of you out there who knock the game Renegade,
You tell us your trust in Westwood has been betrayed.
You must not play the same game that I am,
For you spew forth on the forums your pitiful spam.
You promise to leave and to never post again,
And all of my cohorts here cheer out, Amen.
You tell us that the game once had potential,
But now you say it is too late and inconsequential.
The game is dead according to you and your view,
Saying the patch and Linux FDS is way overdue.
Leave the developers to finish their work,
And do us a favor and stop acting like a jerk.

Posted by jindi007 (Member # 13580) on August 27, 2002, 15:42:

ummm....i'll try to make 1

YO YO YO! My name is kane!
I aint got hair, so I aint got a mane
Im the leader of Nod

No, were not a big fraud
Nod rules! Nod Rocks!
We'll crush you, you stupid BEEP!!
Im Kane a god to you!
Dont mess with me Foo!

lol my first poem....ever

[August 27, 2002, 15:46: Message edited by: jindi007]

Posted by jindi007 (Member # 13580) on August 27, 2002, 16:05:

quote:

Originally posted by JeffLee67:

quote:

Originally posted by A51 falcon:

quote:

Originally posted by JeffLee67:

Ode To A N00b

The map was Islands and the fight had just begun,
With all of us fighting in the tunnel it was truly great fun.
Earning enough credits to purchase my tank,
I jump in my vehicle to see whom I could spank.
Before I get moving I see something amiss,
An MRLS behind the Barracks getting ready to hiss.
Rockets let loose in the direction of the enemy,
Technicians are running around repairing quite busily.
They must save the Hand from base to base destruction,
This n00b in the MRLS must not have read the instruction.
Here on the Pitts such behavior is not tolerated,
No amount of explaining will get you exonerated.
The n00b is kicked without putting up much of a fight,
That should teach him to not ruin our game this night.

Good poem, but lets clear one thing up. Westwood made the Islands map that way. Nod can hit the weapons factory and the tiberium refinery from their base too. Its not n00bs that do this, its the n00bs that complain about this. Good poems all around guys.

You sir are the n00b! According to the map designer, base to base attacks with the MRLS were not their intention. The gap was meant only for the infantry to shoot at each other across the bunkers. Only n00bs choose to take the easy way of making credits by MRLSing the HON. On a few servers it is considered exploitative and therefore not tolerated. Don't start calling people n00bs if you don't have all the facts! If you did your research as I did, you wouldn't look like such a n00b yourself! So begone, n00b!

As for L3f7H4nd3d, I give you full permission to use my poems.

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 28, 2002, 07:57:

The Laser

You see me on the battlefield in my hand a Laser Chain Gun,
You're in your Orca so you think I will run.
You swoop down from the sky and get ready to pounce,
If you're looking for my blood, you won't get an ounce.
I'm ducking and dodging your machine gun fire,
You try to get away by flying up higher.
Your health is failing a lesson you've just learned,
If you mess with a laser you're going to get burned.
In midair your Orca explodes with no parachute in sight,
You die on the ground from that extraordinary height.
Your body disappears and you spawn in your base,
If you mess with the laser it's death you'll embrace.

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 28, 2002, 09:05:

EVA

The airstrip is under attack is what EVA is saying,
She sits at her desk while I am out playing.
She's helpful at times but sometimes quite annoying,
She gives me away when a building I am destroying.
She lets everyone know when my beacon is deployed,
She keeps me informed so I know when it is destroyed.
Her voice is so soothing and never she's never alarmed,
Even in the final seconds before a beacon is disarmed.
She keeps me updated of events I need to be aware,
That way I know what buildings are in need of repair.
What would we do without her and her advice?
Before you answer, you'd better think twice.
She may be annoying and give your attack away,
But in this game of Renegade she is here to stay.

Posted by KIRBY098 (Member # 15458) on August 28, 2002, 09:18:

I'm on GDI
and we're kickin some tail
despite all the noddies
we just cannot fail

Then all of a sudden
my mammy won't grip
I'm startled to see
she's strting to flip

JeffLEE'S mlrs
just blew up with a flash
he can't buy another
he's all outta cash

Then our players all die
all at once with a slam
all because n00bie Bob
just respawned in the Hand

No matter our skills
and although Nod is bad
we're being defeated,
We've been hit by lag!

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 28, 2002, 09:33:

quote:

Originally posted by KIRBY098:
I'm on GDI
and we're kickin some tail
despite all the noddies
we just cannot fail

Then all of a sudden
my mammy won't grip
I'm startled to see
she's strting to flip

JeffLEE'S mlrs
just blew up with a flash
he can't buy another
he's all outta cash

Then our players all die
all at once with a slam
all because n00bie Bob
just respawned in the Hand

No matter our skills
and although Nod is bad
we're being defeated,

We've been hit by lag!

LOL

Good one!

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 28, 2002, 09:43:

The Individual

Pushing all aside with his tank he is ramming,
"I need repairs" is all that he is spamming.
Getting his repairs he heads back into battle,
"Cover me" over and over is what he did rattle.
His tank is destroyed making no difference,
"Don't get in my way" is all he did inference.
Team player he's not he heads out on his own,
"Defend the base" is all he can moan.
Set in his ways and impossible to dissuade,
That teamwork wins games not a Rambo crusade.

Posted by L3f7H4nd3d (Member # 3995) on August 28, 2002, 10:30:

Lol, I just put up 4 poems from Jefflee, and I come here and find 3 more that I need to put up

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 28, 2002, 10:40:

I know, LOL. I just finished up at 10 poems total. It's a nice round number.

Posted by KIRBY098 (Member # 15458) on August 28, 2002, 10:43:

Feel free to use mine. I don't care about recognition, as long as someone gets a kick out of it.

Posted by Blazer (Member # 8585) on August 28, 2002, 10:45:

How come nobody likes my short and sweet poems Nobody said there was a 2 page requirement

Posted by KIRBY098 (Member # 15458) on August 28, 2002, 11:00:

They are as good as the others. I'm sure he will use those too.

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 28, 2002, 11:14:

The Harvester

No credits to my name,
It's the beginning of the game.

What shall I do to earn some cash?
Blow up the harvester and turn it to ash.
I've got my engineer and I'm switching to C4,
Heading out to the harvester to up my score.
I see in the distance a mini-gunner, who looks quite annoyed,
I jump around his bullets I try desperately to avoid.
Refuge is sought and safety is found,
Hidden from the enemy not making a sound.
The harvester pulls closer and I make my throw,
As soon as it sticks, my C4 I will blow.
The harvester is damaged it has a full load,
Back to the refinery in their base does it explode,
I look all around and begin to scan,
It seems I was not the only one with this plan.
Credits are earned and the vehicles are bought,
The ensuing battle is sure to be fought.
The harvester is back and one would presume,
That he would surely steer clear of his impending doom.
The harvester is oblivious to all that is around,
He is just looking for Tiberium out on the ground.
His mission is simple from it he cannot vary,
The harvester is defenseless so don't be wary.

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 28, 2002, 11:22:

quote:

Originally posted by Blazer:

How come nobody likes my short and sweet poems Nobody said there was a 2 page requirement

Nothing wrong with your poems Blazer. Mine are just long because once I get going it's hard to stop. And now I can't stop writing these **** poems!

Posted by Blazer (Member # 8585) on August 28, 2002, 11:28:

LOL yeah I force myself to have a planned limit of 8-12 lines or I won't stop

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 28, 2002, 11:41:

OK, here's a short one just for you Blazer.

Tale Of The Flamethrower

The Refinery and the Hand have all been destroyed,
I have no money, I feel like I'm unemployed.
Looking for a job I select a flamethrower,
In the tunnels I meet a grenade thrower.

Flame is on and the heat is unbearable,
This story ends with a nice little parable,
Grenades do not have the desired effect,
Since off the ceilings they do deflect.

Posted by nodmama (Member # 15879) on August 28, 2002, 16:11:

I started this topic
For a little break,
From the spam and the generals,
Postings real and fake, (aimbot)
Now it seems that you have all found the way
To the Poetry Palace, and have a lot to say.

Don't stop phrasing as it is a disease,
Plus you can say about anything you please.

Blazer's poems rock! (they are not too short!)
Those of you with that gift of rhyme, bravo from the published one....but, yet you are all published
poets now since they are posted on this forum. Good writing!!! Keep this topic going!

Posted by S2PID (Member # 15782) on August 29, 2002, 09:43:

Renegade poetry palace should remain on the top
For this is a good topic, I give it a thumbs up!
So I'm bumping this topic for people to see
The poetry submitted, they sure do impress me!

Good job, guys!

Posted by KIRBY098 (Member # 15458) on August 29, 2002, 11:11:

The n00b miner

A new game, and I say:
"I'm mining the base"
I move really quick
I know it's a race.

It's a matter of time
till thier APC rolls
with a truck load of engies
a bunch of c-4 they hold

I carefully space each
and place them just right

outside of thier view
they won't know thier plight

I move from this building
And on to the next
then I see someone type
"APC" in red text

I finish up
I have no time to lose
back to our PP
need a charachter to choose

And to my dismay
my mines all are gone
and down by the OBBY
is a fella name of Don

He spams " Got it covered,
There's no need to fear.
I placed 30 mines by the OBBY
they will never get near!"

Posted by A51 falcon (Member # 14807) on August 29, 2002, 11:56:

quote:

Originally posted by KIRBY098:
The n00b miner

A new game, and I say:
"I'm mining the base"
I move really quick
I know it's a race.

It's a matter of time
till thier APC rolls
with a truck load of engies
a bunch of c-4 they hold

I carefully space each
and place them just right
outside of thier view
they won't know thier plight

I move from this building
And on to the next

then I see someone type
"APC" in red text

I finish up
I have no time to lose
back to our PP
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And to my dismay
my mines all are gone
and down by the OBBY
is a fella name of Don

He spams " Got it covered,
There's no need to fear.
I placed 30 mines by the OBBY
they will never get near!"

Lol. Pathetic but true. This happens all too often in games now.

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 29, 2002, 12:06:

Just when you thought I was done..... there's more!

Sakura

Her name is Sakura and she's a lovely sight,
She's dressed all in black with her clothes fitting tight.
If you see on the field it's much too late to fight,
All you'll remember is a streak of blue light.
She may be good looking as is plain to see,
But she will kill you in a heartbeat, I guarantee.

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 29, 2002, 12:26:

Patch

I have in my hand a flechette gun filled with Tiberium,
I head for the nearest enemy and aim for his cranium.
His health is failing and he's coughing and hacking,
He tries to get away since it's him I've sent packing.
His health is down to a sliver last time that he checked,
He dies in a green cloud from the Tiberium after effect.

Posted by S2PID (Member # 15782) on August 29, 2002, 12:54:

Jeff's on the roll again, it's hard for him to stop
But I'll just keep bumping to keep this up the top

I wish I have the talent that poets here possess
I'm just not that smart, to you I must confess

I'm S2PID

[August 30, 2002, 08:05: Message edited by: S2PID]

Posted by Blazer (Member # 8585) on August 29, 2002, 13:08:

cough I specifically asked that nobody copy me in making poems based on individual characters
Oh well I guess you can't keep competition out of even poetry

quote:

as long as nobody does the same thing and ruins my tangent, I will post a new SHORT poem
every day about each infantry unit. So far I have done Havoc, Patch, Gunner, and Shotgun.

[August 29, 2002, 13:11: Message edited by: Blazer]

Posted by S2PID (Member # 15782) on August 29, 2002, 13:16:

Copying you?? What are you talking about??

My job here is simple
all I do is bump
Maybe you like the tip of my shoe
to your ass I will stab

[August 29, 2002, 13:19: Message edited by: S2PID]

Posted by Blazer (Member # 8585) on August 29, 2002, 13:17:

quote:

Originally posted by nodmama:
Blazer's poems rock! (they are not too short!)
Those of you with that gift of rhyme, bravo from the published one....but, yet you are all published
poets now since they are posted on this forum.

Hehe I actually have a few sappy love poems that are published in a few books. I got an award
and a plaque...I wrote them for some girl at the time, and now I have to hide them from my current
GF or she gets mad

Posted by Blazer (Member # 8585) on August 29, 2002, 13:19:

quote:

Originally posted by S2PID:
Copying you?? What are you talking about??

My job here is simple, all I do is bump
Maybe you like the tip of my shoe, to your ass I will stab

Settle down there...I was referring to Jeff...and it wasn't a flame anyway. So many people are ready to fly off the handle and attack someone if any comment at all is directed towards them I was just saying that I was gonna post a series of Infantry-related short poems, and already in the process, but now that others are doing it too, I won't bother

[August 29, 2002, 13:20: Message edited by: Blazer]

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 29, 2002, 13:39:

OK Blazer I'll let you do your infantry short poems. Didn't mean to steal your thunder.

Anyways, I wrote this one for all the hard working developers in WS/EA (whatever they are now).

Developers

They are the developers, our heroes unsung,
They'll fix all the bugs if you'd just hold your tongue.
They know what to fix if they could only find time,
When they finish the patch the game will be sublime.
So stop all your bashing and whining,
And saying the community is declining.
They'll be done fixing and patching the game,
And release it soon as they're done they proclaim.
And you'll all be back like the drop of a hat,
Ready for some more Command and Conquer combat.

Posted by Blazer (Member # 8585) on August 29, 2002, 13:46:

Heh no worries man...I just didn't want everyone to end up writing poems with the same title/subject, or else it will cause comparisons and turn into a contest, and this thread should be more about just fun and rhymes.

Actually reading your Patch poem made me realize I errored in mine, because I said he had the Tib Auto Rifle! Doh! Must have been up late when I wrote that one

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 29, 2002, 13:49:

quote:

Originally posted by Blazer:

Heh no worries man...I just didn't want everyone to end up writing poems with the same title/subject, or else it will cause comparisons and turn into a contest, and this thread should be more about just fun and rhymes.

Actually reading your Patch poem made me realize I errored in mine, because I said he had the Tib Auto Rifle! Doh! Must have been up late when I wrote that one

Funny thing is I didn't even realize you made that mistake. Not too much rhymes with Tiberium you know. LOL

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 29, 2002, 14:38:

The Beaconer

I'm looking around with my Nod mini-gunner,
I spot an engineer and see he's quite a runner.
He's ducking and dodging and making his way,
All the way up to the Refinery docking bay.
He pulls out his beacon and commences to squat,
Thinking no one has seen him, or so he had thought.
Got to think fast there's no time to delay,
He'll set off that beacon and ruin my day.
With cash to spare I choose a Black Hand Sniper,
He sees me coming and starts to get hyper.
For all of his ducking and jumping and skipping around,
He couldn't avoid death, my skills are world-renowned.
With the beaconer on the ground disappearing from sight,
I head for the nearest Purchase Terminal in a hurried flight.
As a Technician I head for the beacon,
To disarm it so my base it doesn't weaken.
Blue beam is on and there's only seconds to go,
Have to stop it before my building starts to glow.
One sliver left it's almost disarmed,
When all of the sudden I am alarmed.
A block of C4 has exploded previously unseen,
Finding it first should have been routine.
In all my haste to disarm the blast from the sky,
Caution was disregarded, of this I cannot deny.

Posted by KIRBY098 (Member # 15458) on August 29, 2002, 14:49:

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 29, 2002, 14:51:

quote:

Originally posted by KIRBY098:

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

I take it that this is in response to my poem "The Beaconer".

LOL

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 29, 2002, 14:52:

How many is that for me now? Umm, 16! Where's L3f7h4nd3d???

Posted by nodmama (Member # 15879) on August 29, 2002, 18:04:

There are people that post,
There are people that spam,
Then there are people
who just like to ham,

There are those topics that are great hits,
Then there are topics that give you the \$hits,
But of all the topics there can be only one,
It's Renegade poetry palace
Cause it's more than fun,

Lets keep the prose going,
and the creativity showing,
and that our brains are not filled,
with only the bases and people we've killed.

ROCK ON< RENEGADE!!!!!!

Posted by S2PID (Member # 15782) on August 30, 2002, 08:38:

The bag of tricks is empty
bumping this may be silly
poets have ran out of things to say
I guess I'm just bored today

nondmama she came up with the idea
making Renegade poems it's really nice to c'ya
So people here came out to post
Renegade stories and kills they all boast

To Blazer I'm sorry
I didn't mean to flame
The words that I mentioned
I know it was lame

But continue the fun

the day has just began
Submit a good one
of Renegade battles you have won

[August 30, 2002, 08:38: Message edited by: S2PID]

Posted by S2PID (Member # 15782) on August 30, 2002, 09:23:

The bag must trully be empty
The quietness hmmm it is eerie
Maybe Blazer will someday post
The short stories he used to boast

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 30, 2002, 09:24:

Treason

Throughout the community he is despised,
He'll do what he does until the game is revised.
He enters the game with nothing better to do,
He'll ruin your game quickly and bid you adieu.
He sets up a beacon for self-base detonation,
This act in itself truly defies any explanation.
With the beacon all set he exits unharmed,
The beacon is rogue it can't be disarmed.
His mind is all twisted that must be the reason,
For his n00bish behavior and act of treason.

Posted by S2PID (Member # 15782) on August 30, 2002, 09:33:

Jeff is not done he has a lot to say
Composing his poems it's better than to play
People come out don't leave us in dismay
Your poems in the forum make sure you post today

[August 30, 2002, 09:33: Message edited by: S2PID]

Posted by S2PID (Member # 15782) on August 30, 2002, 10:00:

Slowly they come I wonder if I should stay
Perhaps I should go and Renegade I will play
Oh wait I forgot I really have to stay
At work I should be until the end of day

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 30, 2002, 10:00:

OK, here are the poem totals so far:

Nodmama - 3
Blazer - 4
Commando no. 448 - 2
Kirby098 - 5
ACK - 1
jindi007 - 1
S2PID - 6
Me - 17

Let's get some more poems going! Kirby? Blazer?

[August 30, 2002, 10:01: Message edited by: JeffLee67]

Posted by KIRBY098 (Member # 15458) on August 30, 2002, 10:24:

Working on it. I'll get back to you fellas with some good ones.

Posted by S2PID (Member # 15782) on August 30, 2002, 10:47:

This is a disease you all got me phrasing
I talk in a way as if I am rhyiming
"What's the matter with you??", my wife kept on asking
"Don't worry about me", I said for I am just RAPPING!

[August 30, 2002, 12:30: Message edited by: S2PID]

Posted by S2PID (Member # 15782) on August 30, 2002, 11:09:

OMG! I exclaimed people are still spamming
The Renegade poetry palace on the board just keeps on dropping
Hurry up Kirby! your poem needs a posting
Or this topic will be filled with my poems about bumping

[August 30, 2002, 11:21: Message edited by: S2PID]

Posted by KIRBY098 (Member # 15458) on August 30, 2002, 11:11:

Billy the Beaconer

This is a nice sniper server
It's realy quite grand
But Billy the beaconer
stands in the hand.

He's not a good sniper
but he has lots of cash
and one single thought
comes to him in a flash

"Why don't I beacon
and have a good time?
I stink as a sniper
but I beacon just fine!"

One beacon, two beacons,
three beacons, four.
The rest of the snipers
shout "Billy, no more!"

But Billy is rockin
and it's starting to snow
Black ash is falling
as we watch the show.

Havoc and Sakura
stand side by side
We forget all our differences
and put away pride

We're watching the show!
Billy's done some fine work.
The nukes are a comin'
and the show gives a perk.

We just all start singin'
"Billy you're great!"
And we kick like Rockettes
in our new blissful state.

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 30, 2002, 11:46:

Very good Kirby! I like it.

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 30, 2002, 11:48:

Revised and corrected. Posted for your re-perusal.

A Tale Of Ownage

Here in my light tank I sit.
Avoiding your fire, I cannot be hit.
You call for backup from your GDI team.

So frustrated are you that you have to scream.
With your teammates help you take out my tank.
But it's not the end, on this you can bank.
I emerge with my Laser Chain Gun gunning.
You are too close, so you commence to running.
I circle your tank shooting and moving.
More skillful than you is what I am proving.
No hope for you since your tank is exploding.
A little C4 and a pistol is all you are toting.
Death comes for you quick, and without remorse.
Our little battle of skill has taken its course.
Your body lays there all lifeless and limp.
No spine whatsoever you are now just a gimp.
You will feel like a fish that has just been de-boned.
And you will know that you have just been Own3d.

Look Before You Leap

In comes the Flame Tank all shiny and new,
A turret with dual barrels for flames to spew.
As it rushes forth to damage my base,
I make myself a Gunner with no time to waste.
It heads for the guard tower with intention to destroy,
My rocket launcher is poised and ready to deploy.
He comes into sight and takes my first shot,
Bent on destruction, this time I think not.
The Flame Tank pauses to re-assess the situation,
All of my rockets reach their intended destination.
With his health depleting he makes his move in desperation,
The Flame Tank destroyed there is no time for celebration.
The Hotwire makes it to the doorway and sees no mines on the floor,
In his haste he forgets to note several mines above the door.
The mines are there, waiting for an enemy to appear,
The sound of the explosion is the sound he will hear.
Dead is the intruder for all to see,
A voice rings out "re-mine the AGT".

Ode To A N00b

The map was Islands and the fight had just begun,
With all of us fighting in the tunnels it was great fun.
Earning enough credits to purchase my tank,
I jump in my vehicle to see whom I could spank.
Before I get moving I see something amiss,
An MRLS behind the Barracks getting ready to hiss.
Rockets let loose in the direction of the enemy,
Technicians are running around repairing quite busily.
They must save the Hand from base to base destruction,

This n00b in the MRLS must not have read the instruction.
Here on the Pitts such behavior is not tolerated,
No amount of explaining will get you exonerated.
The n00b is kicked without putting up much of a fight,
That should teach him not to ruin our game tonight.

Stealthily Do I Sneak

From the Hand of Nod I run down the ramp,
I've got to get moving there's no time to camp.
I am nearing the end of the tunnel all filled with glee,
Hoping that no one will notice the shimmer of me.
I run past a Mammoth and still haven't been seen,
When I notice a sniper near the rocks in-between.
I approach him with caution so as not to disturb,
The C4 is thrown on him with accuracy so superb.
Unnoticed by the sniper I take off while he reloads,
Not wanting to be near when he finally explodes.
My stealth suit is on and I have no time to waste,
I must deliver this nuclear beacon to the GDI base.
Past all the engineers stealthily do I sneak,
Laughing to myself, all the havoc I will wreak.
A dark corner is found and not a person in sight,
The beacon is placed and I'm filled with delight.
I change to my laser and prepare to defend,
The enemy will come on this you can depend.
The beeping is heard and the enemies come running,
I wait for the right moment because I am so cunning.
The engineers see no one and commence to disarming,
I make my move towards them, for they I will be harming.
My laser is firing and dropping them fast,
I look to the sky and see the missile at last.
The building is destroyed and now my mission is completed,
I head for a refill to see if it can be repeated.

Metro And ACK

The map has been edited and cleaned up by ACK,
The vertices are completed, his brains he did wrack.
Fixing the map Metro from its unreleased state,
Out on the servers it highly did rate.
Crimson joined suit and ran it on her server,
So I joined the game to see about the fervor.
The defenses are there with quite a long reach,
Too many complained that they weren't easy to breach.
The bases are close, of that I'll admit,
But I saw no reason to throw a fit.
If your strategy is sound and you're on the attack,

You can easily win, unless it's teamwork you lack.
The map is great fun and has left me in awe,
With no noticeable bugs and nary a flaw.
I await ever so patiently for the next map from ACK,
How many maps from the dead will he bring back?

Teamwork

The enemy is in his base just sitting there camping,
My strategy is in need of a serious revamping.
I've lost too many tanks in sight of their base,
If there arose any opening for it I would race.
To get in their base and commence to destroying,
And let out the technician so his beacon could be deploying.
But out on the field I am stuck just trying,
To get near their base and to keep from dying.
Plans are exchanged on our team with a final agreement,
We would attack in force with overwhelming vehement.
A path for the APC would surely be cleared,
When seven tanks on the charge suddenly appeared.
Teamwork is what this game is surely all about,
Of this I am certain that you will have no doubt.

Amen

For any of you out there who knock the game Renegade,
You tell us your trust in Westwood has been betrayed.
You must not be playing the same game that I am,
For you spew forth on the forums your pitiful spam.
You promise to leave and to never post again,
And all of my cohorts here cheer out, Amen!
You tell us that the game once had potential,
But now you say it's too late and inconsequential.
The game is dead according to you and your view,
Saying the patch and Linux FDS is way overdue.
Just leave the developers to finish their work,
And do us a favor and stop acting like a jerk.

The Laser

You see me on the battlefield in my hand a Laser Chain Gun,
You're in your Orca above, so you think I will run.
You swoop down from the sky and get ready to pounce,
If you're looking for my blood, you won't get an ounce.
I'm ducking and dodging your machine gun fire,
You try to get away by flying up even higher.
Your health is failing, a lesson you've just learned,
If you mess with a laser you're going to get burned.

In midair your Orca explodes with no parachute in sight,
You die on the ground from that extraordinary height.
A lesson you've learned, as you spawn in your base,
If you mess with the laser it's death you'll embrace.

EVA

The airstrip is under attack is what EVA is saying,
She sits at her desk while I am outside playing.
She's helpful at times but sometimes quite annoying,
She gives me away when a building I'm destroying.
She lets everyone know when my beacon is deployed,
She keeps me informed so I know when it's destroyed.
Her voice is so soothing and she never sounds alarmed,
Even in the final seconds before a beacon is disarmed.
She keeps me updated of events I need to be aware,
That way I know what buildings are in need of repair.
What would we do without her and her advice?
Before you answer, you'd better think twice.
She may be annoying and give your attack away,
But in this game of Renegade she is here to stay.

The Individual

Pushing all aside with his tank he is ramming,
"I need repairs" is all that he is spamming.
Getting his repairs he heads back into battle,
"Cover me" over and over is what he did rattle.
His tank is destroyed making no bit of difference,
"Don't get in my way" is all he did inference.
Team player he's not he heads out on his own,
"Defend the base" is all he can moan.
Set in his ways and impossible to dissuade,
Teamwork wins games not a Rambo crusade.

The Harvester

No credits to my name,
It's the start of the game.
What shall I do to earn some cash?
Blow up the harvester and turn it to ash.
I've got my engineer and I'm switching to C4,
Heading out to the harvester to rack up my score.
I see in the distance a mini-gunner, who looks quite annoyed,
I jump around and dodge, his bullets I try desperately to avoid.
Refuge is sought and safety is found,
Hidden from the enemy, not making a sound.
The harvester pulls closer and I make my throw,

As soon as it sticks, my C4 I will blow.
The harvester is damaged it has a full load,
Back to the refinery in their base does it explode,
I look all around the area and begin to scan,
It seems I was not the only one with this plan.
Credits are earned and the vehicles are bought,
The ensuing battle is sure to be fought.
The harvester is back and one would presume,
That he would steer clear of his impending doom.
The harvester is oblivious to all that is around,
He is just looking for Tiberium out on the ground.
His mission is simple from it he cannot vary,
The harvester is defenseless so don't be wary.

Tale Of The Flamethrower

The Refinery and the Hand have all been destroyed,
I have no money, I feel like I'm unemployed.
Looking for a job I select a flamethrower,
In the tunnels I meet a grenade thrower.
Flame is on and the heat is unbearable,
This story ends with a nice little parable,
Grenades do not have the desired effect,
Since off the ceilings they do deflect.

Sakura

Her name is Sakura and she's quite a lovely sight,
She's dressed all in black with her clothes fitting tight.
If you see her on the field it's too late to fight,
All you'll remember is a streak of blue light.
She may be good looking as is plain to see,
But she will kill you in a heartbeat, I guarantee.

Patch

I have in my hand a flechette gun filled with Tiberium,
I head for the nearest enemy and aim for his cranium.
His health is failing and he's coughing and hacking,
He tries to get away since it's him I've sent packing.
His health is down to a sliver last time that he checked,
He dies in a green cloud from the Tiberium after-effect.

Developers

They are the developers, our heroes unsung,
They'll fix all the bugs if you'd just hold your tongue.
They know what to fix if they could only find time,

When they finish the patch the game will be sublime.
So stop all your bashing and whining,
And saying the community is declining.
They'll be done fixing and patching the game,
And release it as soon as they're done they proclaim.
And you'll be back like the drop of a hat,
Ready for some more C&C online combat.

The Beaconer

I'm looking around with my Nod mini-gunner,
I spot an engineer and see he's quite a runner.
He's ducking and dodging and making his way,
All the way over to the Refinery docking bay.
He pulls out his beacon and commences to squat,
Thinking no one has seen him, or so he had thought.
Got to think fast there's no time to delay,
He'll set off that beacon and ruin my day.
With cash to spare I choose a Black Hand Sniper,
He sees me coming near and starts to get hyper.
For all of his ducking and jumping and skipping around,
He couldn't avoid death, my skills are world-renowned.
With the beaconer on the ground disappearing from sight,
I head for the nearest PT in quite a hurried flight.
As a Technician I head for the beacon,
To disarm it so my base it doesn't weaken.
Blue beam is on and there's only seconds to go,
Have to stop it before my building starts to glow.
One sliver left it's almost disarmed,
When all of the sudden I am alarmed.
A block of C4 has exploded previously unseen,
Finding it first should have been routine.
In all my haste to disarm the blast from the sky,
Caution was disregarded, of this I cannot deny.

Treason

Throughout the community he is despised,
He'll do what he does until the game is revised.
He enters the game with nothing better to do,
He'll ruin your game quickly and bid you adieu.
He sets up a beacon for self-base detonation,
This act in itself truly defies any explanation.
With the beacon all set he exits unharmed,
The beacon is rogue and it can't be disarmed.
His mind is all twisted that must be the reason,
For his n00bish behavior and act of treason.

Man, I had quite a few mistakes in these poems. Hopefully no one noticed.

[August 30, 2002, 11:50: Message edited by: JeffLee67]

Posted by KIRBY098 (Member # 15458) on August 30, 2002, 11:53:

Lol, the collected works of JeffLee67. The unabridged version of course.

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 30, 2002, 12:05:

I have some more ideas but Blazer doesn't want me to do any more infantry poems. Apparently, I stole his tangent.

Posted by JeffLee67 (Member # 15477) on August 30, 2002, 15:09:

Friendly Fire

Friendly fire on or friendly fire off,
Here is my view so please do not scoff.
With friendly fire on, there's a serious cause for alarm,
Your teammates will hunt you and cause you much harm.
With friendly fire off no such thing will take place,
You are safe in the confines of your own base.

[August 30, 2002, 15:09: Message edited by: JeffLee67]

Posted by S2PID (Member # 15782) on August 30, 2002, 21:02:

nodmama's not posting I wonder where she is
and Blazer is quiet Oh boy Oh what a bliss
nodmama was sick said will post no more
maybe she's still in bed and throat is still sore

Whatever the reason I hope this will stay
The topic of poetry let's keep alive post everyday
Im sure you all have something to say
About Renegade or about your day

Jeff and Kirby are the only ones
posting good poetry people would trully want
Seeing their poems is such a good read
To see this topic end that I will