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Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [nodmama](#) on Mon, 03 Mar 2003 19:29:10 GMT  
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Keep the game goin'  
Keep up the ownin'  
Don't get down cause our loyalty is showin'  
Renegade will continue on  
from last light to early dawn,

Okay.....it's up to those of you,  
and you know who (you are.)  
Post it here and post it true,  
the Renegade Poetry Palace  
is here for you!

I have to go to work and will post some good stuff maybe some old stuff later. c-ya

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Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [K9Trooper](#) on Mon, 03 Mar 2003 20:27:42 GMT  
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Hickory, dickory, dock.  
This chick was.....No, no, no that isn't it. :oops:

ummmmmm.

Oh yea! Here we go.

Glad to see NodMama's poetry corner back.  
This was something the new forums lacked.

Look foward to seeing this post grow.

Down to hell,  
An angel fell.  
The angel is me,  
As you can see.  
For I'm one with Devil, I'm Satan himself.  
Crawling and creeping, with a lot of stealth.  
I'm looking for a victim tonight,  
Ready to cause a lot of fright.  
I'm looking for you!  
So what the fuck are you going to do?  
I like to move all around,  
I'm going to put you in the ground

You're going to die,  
In a grave you'll soon lie.  
I like to ride in my hearst,  
Shouting out my little curse.  
So let me say it one more time,  
Then I'll end my fucking rhyme!  
I'm one with the Devil, I'm Satan himself :twisted:

No I am not Satanic!  
This poem I wrote 16 years ago on a real dark and stormy day.  
Copyright (c) 1987,2003  
ACK rules do imply. No replication, distribution of this poem without notarized written permission  
from me PJT AKA K9

The :twisted: reminded me of the poem.

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Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [Gizbotvas](#) on Mon, 03 Mar 2003 23:47:28 GMT  
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Of it is startling to reveal what the murky depths conceal.

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Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [Sk8rRIMuk](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 01:03:40 GMT  
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K9 Trooper thats sw33t...

Wish I was good a potry .

-Sk8rRIMuk

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Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [Krazyfoxx](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 02:16:58 GMT  
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I have to say these forums are cool!!!  
But alot of the users should go back to school.

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Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [C4miner](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 03:07:19 GMT

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Renegade is fun, you get to shoot a gun  
Renegade is cool, do not play like a fool  
EA is a bitch, that cocky greedy witch  
Westwood is the past, they went by very fast

You better not be a n00b, a fatass freaky boob

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**Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!**  
Posted by [nodmama](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 03:23:07 GMT

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You have to have the wealth  
to make yourself stealth,  
Travel in packs if you in stank,  
taking out buildings can uplift your rank,  
But be careful if you go driving off fool,  
A Mobious hit can take you to school,  
Don't think that you are invinsible  
just cause you are invisible,  
You may have the wealth to make yourself stealth,  
but do you have the skill to keep your health.

Renegade owns forever!!!!!!!!!!

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**Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!**  
Posted by [Gus](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 03:30:39 GMT

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LOL...I was missing these funny rhimes. I can't help you due to my lack of English vocabulary.

When I was bored, I used to page that long original thread to beat the stress.

Keep bumpin' this thread with funny stuffs, please!

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**Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!**  
Posted by [K9Trooper](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 03:49:51 GMT

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Sk8rRIMukK9 Trooper thats sw33t...

Wish I was good a potry .

---

-Sk8rRIMuk

Thanks,

I actually had it published in the campus newspaper back then. Minus the "Fuck" part that is.

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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 refills  
SNipers! 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 the 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 lose is felt, when teammates don't help  
And the punctuation of NOD is authorised by Kane.

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

quote:

Originally posted by Commando no. 448:  
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  
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After he is dead they scoot  
The other two run  
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.  
I circle your tank shooting and moving.  
More skillful than you is what I am proving.  
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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  
-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  
-----

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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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.

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,  
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.

[ 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 engies 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 eniges 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 hellp comes fast enough  
For GDI the penalty was tough  
A whole group of Nod soildier 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 engies 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 soildier 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 Im 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:

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,  
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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?

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:

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?

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  
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!"

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:

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

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

quote:

Originally posted by KIRBY098:  
BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

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 rhyming  
"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 really quite grand  
But Billy the beaconn  
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

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 17:32:13 GMT  
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---

I just checked, I have 41 poems saved. Do you want me to re-post all of them?

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [nodmama](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 17:35:16 GMT  
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---

did i get some of them in that last post.....if not post yours.  
but we all need to write some new ones!! keep em' comin!!

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 17:36:40 GMT  
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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.

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.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 17:38:17 GMT  
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---

### 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,

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 17:41:55 GMT  
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---

### 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.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 17:42:59 GMT  
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---

Stealthily Do I Sneak  
-----

From the Hand of Nod I run down the ramp,

I am nearing the end of the tunnel all filled with glee,  
Hoping that no one will notice the shimmer of me.

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,

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.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 17:44:04 GMT  
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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,

But I saw no reason to throw a fit.

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?

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 17:45:26 GMT  
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Teamwork

-----

The enemy is in his base just sitting there camping,  
My strategy is in need of a serious revamping.

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.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 17:46:34 GMT  
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---

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,

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.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 17:47:58 GMT  
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---

The Laser

-----  
You see me on the battlefield in my hand a Laser Chain Gun,

You swoop down from the sky and get ready to pounce,

You try to get away by flying up even higher.

In midair your Orca explodes with no parachute in sight,  
You die on the ground from that extraordinary height.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 17:49:08 GMT  
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EVA

-----  
The airstrip is under attack is what EVA is saying,  
She sits at her desk while I am outside playing.

She lets everyone know when my beacon is deployed,

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?

She may be annoying and give your attack away,  
But in this game of Renegade she is here to stay.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 17:50:21 GMT  
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---

The Individual  
-----

Pushing all aside with his tank he is ramming,  
Getting his repairs he heads back into battle,  
His tank is destroyed making no bit of difference,

Set in his ways and impossible to dissuade,  
Teamwork wins games not a Rambo crusade.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 17:51:32 GMT  
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---

The Harvester  
-----

No credits to my name,

What shall I do to earn some cash?  
Blow up the harvester and turn it to ash.

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,

---

---



Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 17:52:39 GMT  
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Tale Of The Flamethrower  
-----

The Refinery and the Hand have all been destroyed,

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.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 17:54:47 GMT  
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---

Sakura  
-----

She may be good looking as is plain to see,  
But she will kill you in a heartbeat, I guarantee.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 17:55:53 GMT  
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---

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 down to a sliver last time that he checked,  
He dies in a green cloud from the Tiberium after-effect.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 17:57:00 GMT  
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---

Developers  
-----

They are the developers, our heroes unsung,

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.

Ready for some more C&C online combat.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 17:58:04 GMT  
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---

The Beaconer  
-----

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.

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,

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,

Have to stop it before my building starts to glow.

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.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!

---

Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 17:59:15 GMT

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---

Treason

-----

Throughout the community he is despised,

He enters the game with nothing better to do,

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,

His mind is all twisted that must be the reason,

For his n00bish behavior and act of treason.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!

Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 18:00:28 GMT

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---

Friendly Fire

-----

Friendly fire on or friendly fire off,

Here is my view so please do not scoff.

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.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!

Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 18:01:35 GMT

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---

Hourglass

-----

The map is Hourglass and it starts off with a thrill,

Infantry rush the tunnel to destroy and to kill.

The beginning is crucial to earning credits galore,

You head out to the side to protect your right flank.

Passing by the side tunnel you keep on the alert,

A Raveshaw or Mendoza may try to cause you some hurt.

The coast is clear and you finally arrive,

At the corner of the hill, quite a short drive.

You can see in their base, busy activity abound,

---

Firing and firing their base you begin to pound.

Just keeping a look out for the occasional enemy stranger.

The diversion you caused is much to your liking.  
Over the hill and around from the left,  
Precision and movement all quite deft.  
Everyone heads for the Obelisk of Light,  
Hitting it hard with all of their might.  
The technicians are all running, trying hard to repair,

The base is now defenseless let us not forget.

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 18:02:51 GMT  
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---

The Brotherhood

-----  
All hail the Brotherhood,  
We stand for all that is good.  
Shoulder to shoulder we fight,  
Oh what a powerful sight.  
Brothers are we through thick and through thin,  
Courage and bravery and champions within.  
Together with Kane our vision is quite clear,  
In the end the Brotherhood will persevere.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 18:03:51 GMT  
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---

The Tank Stealer

-----  
He says that he does it for no particular reason,

Enough credits to buy, at the very least twenty.

Time and time again he does it with no regard for the team,  
Many fall victim to his grandiose and malicious scheme.

The host is alerted and given the whole story,  
The tank stealer is exposed in all of his glory.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 18:04:58 GMT  
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---

The Minigunner

-----  
When you start off in the game I am the default,  
Rushing the tunnels or fields you make your assault.

Or if your Barracks or Hand is lifeless and black.

Better load your pistol before heading out the door.

But you can with a bunch of Minigunners in force.  
Into the building and on the MCT the C4 is placed,  
Holding off the enemy until the building is erased.

Those early game rushes can take out a building, or two.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 18:06:04 GMT  
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---

Raveshaw

-----  
Big on firepower but short on stature,

When the enemy tanks see him headed their way,  
They steer clear and stay out of the fray.  
A few shots from him will make them wonder,  
How quite easily he tore their tank asunder.

If you see him in the tunnels in close combat,

Through the tanks and the infantry he mows.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 18:07:05 GMT  
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---

Flame Tank  
-----

Out on the prowl looking for some infantry to cook.  
My teammates are ready to make a coordinated rush,  
The AGT when we get there we surely will crush.  
On the way there the enemy harvester comes out,  
No room to maneuver he nearly spoils our rout.  
The Sydneys and Mobies are gathered and waiting,

Up close to the structure, flames blasting around,

One of the Flame Tanks is busy blocking the door,  
No engineers can enter before we settle this score.  
With a final blast the AGT is destroyed,  
The Nod team is ecstatic and overjoyed.  
Now there is no threat to stop all the attacks forthcoming,  
The sight of the Flame Tank rush was truly mind numbing.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 18:08:14 GMT  
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---

Stealth Tank  
-----

Here I am in my Stealth Tank unseen,

Sneaking up on infantry and mowing them down,

Their bodies are still since I ran over their heads.  
Occasionally they see me shimmer when a bullet goes astray,

As quickly as they see me, I quickly fade out of view,  
They shoot in all directions, not having a clue.

I get up behind them and continue to advance.

Back in their base is the place they will return.  
Up ahead is a slow Mammoth Tank,  
Sneak up behind, range point blank.  
Missiles fly and he becomes enraged,  
Traversing the turret so I can be engaged.

I take up position and stay opposite his guns,  
All the while missiles are kicking his buns.

His tank is exploding, much to his surprise.  
With a final squish the battle is concluded,  
His inevitable death could not be eluded.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 18:09:33 GMT  
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---

Mammoth Tank  
-----

Nod is attacking and the AGT is on its last breath,  
Engineers are repairing to keep it from death.  
A Mammoth Tank is chosen and I head for the door,  
I jump in and head towards the enemy to settle this score.  
Missiles and rounds soon find their target and strike fear,

My tank is like new, all shiny, waxed, and washed.  
The Mammoth may not be faster than a two-legged turtle,  
But destroying a supported Mammoth is quite a hurdle.  
In the right hands it is a force to be reckoned with,  
The tales of the Mammoth being weak are surely a myth.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 18:10:41 GMT  
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---

The Apache  
-----

Flying high above or hugging the ground,  
Defending the base or attacking enemies inbound.  
The Apache is swift and agile and deals out the pain,  
In the name of the Brotherhood and our leader Kane.

A sniper or two hitting you from behind.

You can fly really low and skim the ground,  
Squashing those soldiers who are running around.  
Keep yourself healed and your armor from depletion,

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 18:11:50 GMT  
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---

The Chinook

-----  
No weapons on this helicopter for attack or defense,  
With base defenses active fly low, it only makes sense.

Unload your passengers and go on a squashing spree.

You can still squash the enemy, which is truly a funny sight.  
With armor all gone and health nearly depleted,  
Your Chinook has done its job, mission completed.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 18:12:57 GMT  
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---

The Obelisk

-----  
Standing tall, overlooking the base,  
Keeping the enemy in their place.  
Like a pyramid it rises with a ruby crystal affixed at the top,

Majestic it is all shiny and black,  
Ready to strike and beat the enemy back.  
The Obelisk is powerful and packs quite a punch,  
Killing the infantry and vehicles by the bunch.

You may not know it sees you until you get hit.  
The reload is slow but only a few shots are needed,  
If not for the Obelisk, their attack may have succeeded.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 18:14:06 GMT  
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---

The Refinery

-----  
This building controls your credit flow,  
Protect it at all costs, but this you already know.

---



If it is destroyed say goodbye to your cash,  
No more credits unless you have a stash.

So keep it mined and keep the enemy away,  
If they get inside, at least keep them at bay.  
Keep it repaired and keep it protected,

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 18:15:18 GMT  
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---

Nod Buggy  
-----

Used as a transport or even a scout.  
Not much armor but speed to spare,

Fast and maneuverable is all that matters,  
Squishing the enemy or leaving them in tatters.  
The Nod Buggy is fine for cruising around,  
For getting in quick and taking a building down.

And get you out fast when it gets too thick.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 18:16:25 GMT  
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---

DMCenter  
-----

At the heart of the map is a communications center,  
With doors and elevators that you can enter.  
This map is quite small with no vehicles to buy,

Scattered about there are weapons galore,

Running around trying not to get killed,  
Keep yourself healed or your blood will get spilled.  
Beef up your armor and health beyond belief,  
Lasting longer than the enemy is quite a relief.

DMCenter is deathmatch at its best,

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 18:17:33 GMT  
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---

Glacier\_Flying

-----  
Tunnels and ramps all set in the glacial ice and snow,

Protect your vulnerable buildings or they will surely fall.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 18:18:50 GMT  
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---

Medium Tank

-----  
Enemy tanks are inbound so I get my tank rolling,  
No time for delay and no time for strolling.  
Shooting on the move to keep them from targeting,  
My teammates are by my side doing the same thing.

Before they get into our base and begin to desecrate.

I use for squishing and for blocking and shooting,

So when you see me out on the field,

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 18:20:00 GMT  
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---

The MRLS

-----  
One, two, three, four, five, and six rockets away,  
The enemy engineers better hurry without any delay.

---

When the rockets strike a building they hit with a punch,  
Through the buildings health they hungrily munch.  
The engineers are frantic all repairing the MCT,  
But the damage is getting worse to an intolerable degree.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 18:21:02 GMT  
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---

Hotwire  
-----

Put me in an APC and get me to the enemy base without delay,

Disarming beacons and explosives at long range is my expertise.

Look for me on the field before you start your retreating.

No need to start spamming or even worse start swearing.

So the attack can continue as planned.

I need your help blocking the incoming fire to help save my skin.  
If you keep me alive I will surely return the favor,

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 18:22:26 GMT  
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---

The AGT  
-----

Machine guns and rockets ready for any enemy infiltration,  
It fires upon the enemy units with no hesitation.

The splash of the rocket will most likely get you instead.  
Nowhere to hide and no chance to try and fake,

Your only chance is to get in close and fast,

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 18:23:42 GMT  
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---

The APC

-----  
Looking at the PT for an APC my credits have been paid,  
Now I need some engineers so we can head out to invade.  
The machine gun is silent so as not to alert,  
I may shoot another building just to divert.  
Heading for the back of the base,  
To the power plant I speedily race.  
Out jump the engineers all ready with C4,  
I cover their entrance as they head in the door.  
Back and forth with the machine gun blazing,  
Squishing and shooting the enemy a sight quite amazing.  
With the charges all set the building goes dark,  
The remaining engineers jump back in ready to embark.  
Back to the base for a refill and some repairs,  
The enemy had better start saying some prayers.

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 18:25:00 GMT  
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---

The APC

-----  
Looking at the PT for an APC my credits have been paid,  
Now I need some engineers so we can head out to invade.  
The machine gun is silent so as not to alert,  
I may shoot another building just to divert.  
Heading for the back of the base,  
To the power plant I speedily race.  
Out jump the engineers all ready with C4,  
I cover their entrance as they head in the door.  
Back and forth with the machine gun blazing,  
Squishing and shooting the enemy a sight quite amazing.  
With the charges all set the building goes dark,  
The remaining engineers jump back in ready to embark.  
Back to the base for a refill and some repairs,  
The enemy had better start saying some prayers.

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 18:27:20 GMT  
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---

## PIC Sydney

-----  
The enemy tanks have all broken through,  
Our base is in trouble but I know what to do.  
Off to the Purchase Terminal to upgrade my character,  
A Sydney with a Personal Ion Cannon should be the decisive factor.  
Blasting away at the enemy tanks pounding our base,  
They know only death from a cool blue trace.  
Those that have survived retreat in a haste,  
To the safety of their base with no time to waste.  
I quickly refill and replenish my health,  
On my way out of the base I notice a stealth.

I get behind him and light him up with a blast.  
Not sure what to do he makes his first mistake,  
He attacks thinking this will be a piece of cake.  
He gets up close and continues to pursue,  
Blast after ion blast strikes his tank true.  
After his tank explodes his stealth soldier is exposed,

---

**Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!**  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 18:28:24 GMT  
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## The Airstrip

-----  
Your vehicles arrive by a C-130 airdrop,  
Out on the runway they arrive with a plop.

If your vehicle is there it will surely be blown.  
Be courteous and retrieve your vehicle without delay,

But when you come back make sure you check the buildings condition,  
And check for any engineers sneaking in on a C-4 mission.  
If you lose the Airstrip no more vehicles will be brought,  
So protect it well or your team will be distraught.

---

**Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!**  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 18:29:32 GMT  
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## The Technician

Those who enter my buildings are in for a shock.

And even if you manage to do some damage to a building I protect,

My repair gun will disarm any beacon you decide to place,  
Even if you drop a timed C4 near it just in case.

Is a bunch of us rushing your base in an APC.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 18:31:12 GMT  
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---

OK folks, that's all the poems from the original Poetry Palace. As I always say "stay tuned for more".

Thanks to NodMama for reviving the Poetry Palace!!!

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [Crimson](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 19:06:53 GMT  
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---

Way to bump your post count! j/k

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [Sk8rRIMuk](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 19:09:39 GMT  
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---

Finally we got them all back the all rule errr let me see:

Renegade is kool,  
but don't get acting like a fool.

You can get Gunner,  
but don't be doing a runner

Mobius, Sydney & Havoc Too  
Only 3 more to the dead six crew

OK said I was crap won't continue.

-Sk8rRIMuk

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 20:09:00 GMT  
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---

CrimsonWay to bump your post count! j/k

Yeah, you know me. I wanna be the biggest spam0r here.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [KIRBY098](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 21:07:49 GMT  
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---

I think mine are gone forever.....

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [snipefrag](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 21:23:01 GMT  
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---

n00bs

-----  
n00bs n00bs all types of n00bs  
in any game they will surely intrude  
doing stupid thing and making us scream  
like attacking each other with the blue lazer beam

Throwing mines in nice little stacks  
sometimes on your leg's or on your back  
they continue to ruin all our games  
and that is why we put them all to shame.

On n00bstories there nick's are stored  
from most of there antics we shall never get bored  
I belive that our n00bs are all a treasure  
Because they bring us so much pleasure !!!

just somthing i made up on the spot

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [nodmama](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 23:10:22 GMT  
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---

Kirby let me look and see what i can find.

---

Jeff - I thought you were going to post them all together.

LOL... this should be interesting.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [JeffLee67](#) on Tue, 04 Mar 2003 23:18:23 GMT  
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---

Well I was going to but I saw that you posted them all in one post so I figured it would look better if there were individual posts for each poem.

Plus I can have color! w00t!

And it doesn't hurt my post count either.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [Gus](#) on Wed, 05 Mar 2003 05:02:55 GMT  
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---

Hey nodmama! Why don't you launch a site dedicated to Renegade/C&C related poetry? It would rock!

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [Griever92](#) on Fri, 07 Mar 2003 00:03:08 GMT  
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---

K9Trooper

Down to hell,  
An angel fell.  
The angel is me,  
As you can see.  
For I'm one with Devil, I'm Satan himself.  
Crawling and creeping, with a lot of stealth.  
I'm looking for a victim tonight,  
Ready to cause a lot of fright.  
I'm looking for you!  
So what the fuck are you going to do?  
I like to move all around,  
I'm going to put you in the ground  
You're going to die,  
In a grave you'll soon lie.  
I like to ride in my hearst,



Shouting out my little curse.  
So let me say it one more time,  
Then I'll end my fucking rhyme!  
I'm one with the Devil, I'm Satan himself :twisted:

No I am not Satanic!  
This poem I wrote 16 years ago on a real dark and stormy day.  
Copyright (c) 1987,2003  
ACK rules do imply. No replication, distribution of this poem without notarized written permission  
from me PJT AKA K9

The :twisted: reminded me of the poem.

lol :twisted: great poem

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [Halo38](#) on Fri, 07 Mar 2003 14:30:28 GMT  
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---

You all may be gone  
But Renegade lives on!!

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [snipefrag](#) on Sat, 08 Mar 2003 12:07:04 GMT  
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---

**\*\*Bump\*\*** lets have some more poems !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [Sk8rRIMuk](#) on Sat, 08 Mar 2003 14:04:22 GMT  
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---

Nice poem K9Trooper...

We need more wkd poem's like those come on guys...

\*Walks off to work on a poem leaving his PC open to the threat of the LITTLE BROTHER".

-Sk8rRIMuk

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [nodmama](#) on Sun, 09 Mar 2003 17:13:46 GMT  
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---

a short rhyme for pooper troopers of Renegade

If you must be an ass,  
do it with some class,  
placing beacons and the end of a game,  
thats not playing, thats just lame,  
stealing tanks from your buddies on the team,  
you're not a player just a n00b dream,  
and if you are the ultimate shit,  
you buy a tank and then hop out of it,  
leaving it there for the other side,  
and your team will tan your hide,  
What is up with all these poops,  
they are just low class down and dirty troops.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [K9Trooper](#) on Thu, 22 May 2003 21:24:02 GMT  
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---

Here is a topic I thought some people may have missed.  
BTW a belated thanks to the ones that liked mine.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [kawolsky](#) on Fri, 23 May 2003 21:01:18 GMT  
[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

---

Sk8rRIMukpotry

?????

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [Commando no. 448](#) on Sat, 24 May 2003 22:13:41 GMT  
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---

I think you missed one of mine.

The Shadow

-----

Its moving, its bolting, its darting about

What it is you have no clue, only fear  
You shout for you comrades  
But none are near

A chair falls behind you  
You spin as it lands  
Something else moves too  
Your view instinctively pans

Is this is new nod trick?  
Or something much more?  
But the second idea just seems to stick  
All you can remember is creatures of lore

Then a nwe thought enters your head  
You have to react  
You have to make sure its dead  
And do it quickly at that

You reach in you pack  
Digging around  
You find the stack  
Grenades by the pound

Pull one of the string  
It clicks as it arms  
Toss this thing  
You aim at the shadowy forms

A flash of light  
A clash of metal  
But did it smite  
A squirral curled up in the fetal

It raises its head  
Gets up and runs  
It isn't dead  
Your grenade only stuns

You can only laugh  
It was no Brotherhood trick  
By now you have killed most of the building staff  
And now you head off under the light of the fire's lick

Not noticing the Nod soilder creeping behind you...

I will see if I can think of a few more for this topic. But I find little time to get into it as I am playing to much CS and Splinter Cell.

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [nodmama](#) on Sun, 25 May 2003 14:23:49 GMT  
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---

how did my stuff get reposted without me logging in and posting,  
this is a question for the moderator hosting?

To Ren or NOT to Ren, that is the question

Do I play today, I ask?  
Is the latest map my task?  
A goal of destroying the building I seek,  
hmmmm....a 50 man server  
I'll just take a peek,

In the game I find we are losing,  
by 12000 points, my bad choosing,

down in the ranks I must go  
down, down, down, the ladder,

So should I play Ren today,  
Or does it really matter?

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [nodmama](#) on Sun, 25 May 2003 14:24:59 GMT  
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---

I have been pretty busy this month  
so haven't been playing at all. Hope you all are doing okay.  
Keep rocking in the Ren world!!!

---

---

Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [TheGunrun](#) on Thu, 29 May 2003 00:52:09 GMT  
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---

Hope u enjoy ppl. It's called 'Blue' if u like it answer on thred i make.

Never seen a blue sky  
Yeah I can feel it reaching out  
And moving closer  
There's something about blue  
Asked myself what it's all for  
You know the funny thing about it  
I couldn't answer  
No I couldn't answer

Things have turned a deeper shade of blue  
And images that might be real  
May be illusion  
Keep flashing off and on  
Free  
Wanna be free  
Gonna be free  
And move among the stars  
You know they really aren't so far  
Feels so free  
Gotta know free  
Please  
Don't wake me from the dream  
It's really everything it seemed  
I'm so free  
No black and white in the blue

Everything is clearer now  
Life is just a dream you know  
That's never ending  
I'm ascending

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Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [Aurora](#) on Thu, 29 May 2003 06:16:27 GMT  
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the SBH haiku

I just got owned  
Why did you type that?  
Timed C4 on you

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Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [Aurora](#) on Thu, 29 May 2003 06:18:06 GMT  
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Stuff from #n00bstories:

(18:17:13) (@L3f7H4nd3d[zZz]) The stealth tank whispers  
(18:17:13) (@L3f7H4nd3d[zZz]) It makes no sound  
(18:17:13) (@L3f7H4nd3d[zZz]) The essence of destruction silenced.  
(18:17:23) (AuroraX0|afk) FREAKY NOD HAIU  
(18:17:25) (@L3f7H4nd3d[zZz]) Haiku r0xx0r  
(18:17:26) (AuroraX0|afk) HAIKU

(18:17:28) (@Aircraftkiller) Haiku sucks  
(18:17:35) (@Aircraftkiller) ANyone can make one  
(18:17:35) (MrBob) haiku?  
(18:17:41) (MrBob) what's that?  
(18:17:41) (@L3f7H4nd3d[zZz]) Blazer  
(18:17:41) (@L3f7H4nd3d[zZz]) -----  
(18:17:41) (@L3f7H4nd3d[zZz]) My name is Havoc and I'm the freakin man...  
(18:17:41) (@L3f7H4nd3d[zZz]) I snipe Nod punks like no one else can.  
(18:17:41) (@L3f7H4nd3d[zZz]) Whats that sound behind me like steps in the grass?  
(18:17:41) (@L3f7H4nd3d[zZz]) Its a Stealth Black Hand puttin C4 on my ass!  
(18:17:41) (@L3f7H4nd3d[zZz]) Before I get boinked he will taste my Ramjet...  
(18:17:41) (@L3f7H4nd3d[zZz]) This is one bad Commando he'll wish he never met!  
(18:17:51) (@Aircraftkiller) I took a shit  
(18:17:55) (@Aircraftkiller) It took a long time  
(18:17:57) (@Aircraftkiller) And it hurt  
(18:18:03) (MrBob) homo  
(18:18:05) (@Aircraftkiller) There, haiku  
(18:18:08) (@L3f7H4nd3d[zZz]) WRONG  
(18:18:11) (AuroraX0|afk) ROFL

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Subject: The Poetry Palace is reopened!!!  
Posted by [Commander A9](#) on Mon, 02 Jun 2003 02:02:42 GMT  
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Well, not necessarily poetry, but actual C&C stories. I've written many for a site called the Greyarchive. It can be found at <http://www.greyarchive.org>. I write stories based upon the C&C series, with myself as a commander in GDI. However, I must say, they do not end in the normal fashion that one may expect a normal war story would end, unless you include bits and pieces of the returning home and the "midnight celebration," shall we say.

Those that I have can be found here, though load time is kinda long. Please enjoy and write back:

Genesis  
The Promotion  
The Byelistok Incident  
Before There Was Fina  
The Awakening  
Serenity In War  
Mounting Tension  
Black Horizon

There shall be a massively large update to these.

I also wrote a Sonic CD story, too.  
Tidal Tempest Thrill

I remind you again, THESE DO NOT END IN THE NORMAL WAY YOU'D EXPECT A WAR

STORY TO END!!!

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