

"Sheer Terror Hang Gliders"

"Sheer Terror Hang Gliders"

By : Mike Stevens

An advertisement in poetry form for a new company

Published on
Booksie

[booksie.com/Mike Stevens](http://booksie.com/Mike%20Stevens)

Copyright © Mike Stevens, 2015
Publish your writing on Booksie.com.

"Sheer Terror Hang Gliders"

"Sheer Terror Hang Gliders"

Advertisement

â Just like a bird, only with wings of cloth

You say a prayer and push yourself off

the tall cliff of rock, and sail through the air,

as you drop a huge load in your underwear

"This is living", you squeak to yourself

"Canâ t believe I had the gutâ s; feels like somebody else

did this thing; Iâ m so fricking scared!â

To look down, you hardly even dare

Youâ re so high above the world, you hope you donâ t plummet

Itâ s like common sense meets crazy in a disaster summit

One inner voice is warning you

â If I auger in from this height, Iâ m so screwed!

Another inner voice is screaming out this phrase

â Come on pansy, donâ t listen to what that other voice says!

Donâ t be a chicken-s***, just jump, itâ s full speed ahead!

Donâ t worry, if this fabric fails, youâ ll soon be dead!

Not to worry, however, we only use the best

fabric, itâ s just as strong as all the rest

of those other guys with a proven track record

of safety, that they like to lord

over you, the customer. They play on your worries and fears,

after you found your courage in the bottom of a beer

glass, which explains your new-found brave

face (the fear comes in waves)

"Sheer Terror Hang Gliders"

which you put on when you agreed to go
on a bet with your smart-a**s-drunk friends; who are so
aware of your cowardly ways
You wish suddenly you could just stay
on this bar stool, instead of hauling your a**
up this cliff. We understand that youâre a pansy, whoâs usually the last
dude to agree with some dumb-a** stunt
But your manhoodâs been questioned, you must retain the front
of being a brave guy, instead of a wien-dog
whoâs now worried heâll drop like a log
from this incredible, fog-shrouded height
with only some fabric of super-light
construction to keep you aloft
And below you the earth looks anything but soft
Youâd wave to your friends who all look so far below,
but in a death-grip your hands are welded to the bar, donât you know?
In desperation your eyes seek a good spot;
to bring this b***h in to land is all you want
Doesnât the above scenario sound oh-so-cool?
Well, buy our gliding deal and donât be fooled
by other companies who scare the living s**t
out of you by claiming that it
makes any kind of difference about
only choosing safety; by raising a severe doubt
about our brand; they claim itâs not too
safe. But pay close attention to what weâre telling you;

"Sheer Terror Hang Gliders"

Just because we've had a few accidents, doesn't mean anything

We keep the cost low, so you can afford to be like a bird on the wing

You'll be living large when you take to the skies

Take a chance on us; you probably won't die!

"Sheer Terror Hang Gliders"

"Sheer Terror Hang Gliders"

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2015-01-29 15:32:10