

IN THE PARK GRAND SLAM

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By : Orion Michael Prince

DID YOU KNOW EAST GERMANY HAS PRETTY GIRLS TOO?

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ORION MICHAEL PRINCE

A STRANGER ON A BUS, A CAPTIVATING WOMAN PIZZA NOT CRUST, POSSIBLE FRIEND TRY  
A MUST

TRULY MADLY DEEPLY, WE ARE IN A SAVAGE GARDEN, LOVE IS NOT A DEMON SO GO  
AWAY JAN ARDEN

DO YOU BELIEVE THIS IS COINCIDENTAL MEETING, SECRETS I NOT KEEPING, IS YOUR  
DOUBT FLEETING

NOW THAT YOUR BACK IN THE ATMOSPHERE, A CUTE DOE DEAR, UR CAPTAIN HAS  
ARRIVED I AM HERE

THE URBAN ANGEL, STARS N SPANGLES, AN ETERNAL FLAME, A ROARING TIGER BANGLE  
WOULD IT NOT BE A PITY, IF YOU LEFT THE CITY, AND NOT ALLOW THE ROARING LION SEE  
KITTY

I AM THE TRAGICALLY HIP POET, THE WORLD WILL KNOW IT, THE WAY I LIVE I DONâT  
SHOW IT

EDDIE MURPHY IS COMING TO AMERICA, FOR JUST ONE NIGHT, MAY I STOP N STARE AT YA

WITH THE ARMOUR OF ZION, I AM THE LION, YOU CAN CALL ME MICHAEL OR ORION  
JANINE JANINE A PRINCESS TO QUEEN, ARE YOU NOT, EVERY KINGS FANTASY N DREAM  
DRINK WINE TILL THE DEW IN MORNING, A NEW PIECE OF GROUND, FRIENDS EXPLORING  
I AM ASKING GRASS STAINS N GRASSING, IN THE SUNS GLORY, SHALL YOU BE BASKING

A NERVOUS GIRL AND A NERVOUS BOY, IN THE FLESH, I AM THE TROJAN OF TROY  
HOMERS ILYIAD I AM THE MAN FROM ATLANTIS, LETS WALK, AND AVOID SMITTEN  
GLANCES

YOU PISS ME OFF AND ILL GIVE YOU A PUSH, IN THE ARMS OF ORION, YOU WILL MELT TILL  
MUSH

KISS THE BUM N GET YOUR PRINCE, OVER THE THRESHOLD, LIKE THE POEM CALLED  
FOOTPRINTS

THE BASES ARE LOADED, AND MICHAEL IS AT BAT, HE WAVES TO THE CROWD AND TIPS  
HIS HAT

SHE WINDS UP AND LETS HER RIP, SOFT N SWEET, THE BALL FLOATS LIKE A QUIVERING LIP  
EXUSE ME MISS THAT PITCH I CAN HIT, I CANâT RESIST, THE SLUGGER MOVES IN FOR A  
KISS

HE TAKES HIS STANCE, ITS A GAME OF ROMANCE, HE MAKES HIS MOVE HE TAKES A  
CHANCE

WITH HIS RIGHT HAND HE SHOWS HIS POWER WITH HIS LEFT SHE MELTS LIKE A WITHERED  
FLOWER

WITH A CRACK OF THE BAT A HIGH FLY BALL WAY WAY BACK IN THE PARK OFF THE HIGH  
WALL

BATTING A 1000 ROUNDING 1ST A SLIDE INTO 2ND LIKE A VIRGINS BIRTH 3 BASES 2YRS  
WORTH

## IN THE PARK GRAND SLAM

THE CENTER FIELDER DROPS THE BALL THE 3RD BASE COACH SAYS GO TO 3 RD OUT LOUD  
SHE DOES CALL

SAVOUR THE MOMENT, HOMEPLATE IS GLOWING, WUNDERBARS MADCHEN IS WORTH  
KNOWING

THE CENTER FIELDER HAS A RUBBER BAND, THE ANNOUNCER CRIES, ITâ S A IN THE PARK  
GRAND SLAM

MICHAELS AND HIS ANGELS WIN 4 TO 3, IT WAS ALL BLURRY, BUT HE ENDURED N SWAM  
THE SEA

THE MASTER IS HOME, MINDS ARE BLOWN, MICHAEL IS THE MVP TO JANIN HIS THOUGHTS  
KNOWN

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