

# The War To End All Worlds

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A SF poem about a Star-Wars style epic battle waging across the stars forever!

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Spacemen are fighting  
Space rebels are hiding,  
One more lonely star set  
As killers move on in;  
Spacemen are dying  
In the far off place Orion  
As a battle rages on  
A war no one can win.

Space beasts are roaring  
Killing machines are soaring,  
Through the darkness of deep space  
Where no one before has been;  
Space beasts are flying  
Soon they will be crying,  
Roaring out their fears  
Of a war no one can win.

Space maidens are cooing  
Spacemen they are wooing,  
To fight and die and battle  
Saving honour of virgins;  
Space maidens call  
Across the field of war,  
Men and beasts lay fallen  
In a war no one shall win.

Across the voids of space  
Light-speed fighters race,  
To still a new revolt  
On a world of ceaseless din;  
Where terror-struck are screaming  
Acidic mists are steaming,  
As battle cruisers roar by  
Doing battle none can win.

Soaring toward another goal  
They pass a small sun known as Sol,  
Across unnameable light years  
Where they have never been before;  
With a flash like lightning  
A laser flash is striking,  
Past the planet Venus until  
The third planet is no more.

**THE END**

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