

## Damned Draft Dodgers

Cryptopsy

The morning light shone across the surface  
I had hoped Canoe Lake would be like this

The constant financial pressures  
Were constricting my creativity

A black canvas stalked my nightmares  
Night after night I had the same reoccurring vision  
So I thought a therapeutic fishing expedition  
Might help remedy the darkness which had been consuming me

But sadly it only brought my blackened revelations  
To the next extremity

As I pushed off the dock  
I basked and reclined  
In the serenity

This was exactly what I needed seclusion and peace  
But after a short while I was distracted  
By a faint line of smoke rising in the distance

When I approached the two men by the fire  
Quickly they turned and shuffled away  
I was startled when the third one attacked me from behind

The deserters worked quickly carrying my lifeless body  
Towards the water's edge

There I was laid to rest in my shallow watery grave  
I sunk beneath the surface floating adrift amongst the logger's  
forgotten rotting stumps

My assailants walked away  
Swaying ignominiously  
Running from a life of violence  
Brought them closer to it than they could have ever imagined

Now they are cursed to the life of the damned