

# **K is for Kill**

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*A poem in Kohaku's POV*

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# 1 - K is for Kill

K is for Kill

I flipped my blade in my hand  
Ready to slay another village in this land  
The ringing screams in my ear  
All the humans running around in fear  
I lose myself in all of this  
Killing all in a daze of bliss

The feel of their blood covering me  
Red is all I see  
Half myself has left me  
Telling me this is wrong  
But when the village rings their warning dongs  
I find myself covered in their blood

There are some times  
When I stop to think  
Is this really right?  
Am I supposed to be killing here at this time at night?  
Sometimes I forget my name  
And it makes me go insane  
But when I reminded I'm Kohaku, a slayer with a will  
I guess the letter K is for Kill

The battle rages on  
I'm no where close to done  
The more I slay, the better I feel  
I hope I can do this before every meal

I stop before I kill one more  
And I looked back despite all the gore  
Someone's calling me  
Is it Master... or could it be?

I turned to the voice  
And my ears blocked out all the noise  
An older girl with long black hair  
Who was staring at me like this was too much to bear  
By her side was a large cat  
Yellow with a black crescent bat

A bit of my mind was nagging me  
To ask her who would she be  
But soon her chest my weapon hit  
And I left her in her bloody pit

I left the town  
Her face still holding me down  
But I was fine  
When Master came to my side

He reminded me that I was Kohaku, a slayer with a will  
I guess the K in my name really stands for Kill