

# The Explosive Marshmallow

By Joshua Bauer

Longitude is key  
It's a weapon of disguise  
And a method of attack  
If the temperature should rise

They're relentless, unforgiving  
'll hit you right between the eyes  
For the moment no one's looking  
Is the moment someone dies

Heat, combustion, fuel, expansion  
It's a deadly arsenal  
One that's only utilized  
By the explosive marshmallow

Now why do they explode?  
Is there something we did wrong?  
No, the marshmallows just hate us  
And they wish that we were gone

After years of being torched,  
Burnt to crisps, melted and fried  
And after years of being scorched  
Very few have since survived

Yet they muster up their courage  
And they keep their game on track  
For the people fear and tremble  
When the marshmallows fight back