

## Ode to Gaming

I roll a d-twenty.  
I tap my Bog Imp.  
You think we've played plenty?  
Not 'till we go limp.

You're down to one hit point.  
You discard a card.  
Did that disappoint?  
Not with my elf bard.

I attack with my Hyppies.  
I block with my Drudges.  
A deck made of quickies?  
I don't hold-a grudges.

I attack your orc party.  
Was his roll high enough?  
His fighter's name's Marty.  
Boy, that guy was tough.

This game has no beginning.  
I'm seeing a trend.  
I can't tell who's winning.  
BECAUSE THERE'S NO END!!!

- D.J. "Dragonmaster" Thomann