

# RON'S ORG



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## **A Poem**

**Epitath of the dark ones ....  
Those who enslaved you for uncountable years  
And gave you all your ills and fears  
They made you into mice from men  
And fixed it so you could not win**

**Their scenarios and plans have all come asunder  
And to us it has come as no great wonder  
For they dared to touch a man of life  
And not him only but his son and wife.**

**The evil the wove wears no more  
It's a shoddy coat of blood and gore.**

**The game is over, you black souls and implanters  
Ye mystics and monitors and mind bending enchanters**

**You vanish with your master in a blaze of light  
Xenu is exiled and out of the fight  
Never again shall black magic hold sway  
The spirits of truth have won the day**

**So tell your sons that they are free  
And the game is fun as it used to be  
A new Civilization is now on the way  
Thanks to the inexorable spirit of Elron Elray.**

**Astar Paramejgian**

**5 Jan 86**