

NAME: King Treasure

STYLE: Poetry

TITLE: FANTA-TION

Ever heard a sound of gratification,
Where every soul dwell in exhilaration.
Even the weak of the soil smile in satisfaction.
Boom! Boom!!! Boom!!!
Crushed and smashed is every tribulation.

To its colour, pay full attention.
It could prompt a glowing radiation.
Its adroitness provokes husky sensation.
WAIT! CALM!! LISTEN!!!
Its aptitude is the beginning of resolution.

Its taste is a spell trapping my allusion.
Every aura is a witness of its beefy 'Fizz'ication.
Its aroma is a sturdy and seductive invitation.
I have more to say and less in my conclusion.
BUT!...
Memories of its entirety is a sweet-lasting detention.

its presence to my thirst is the best salvation.

Its significant roles are ponderous vibration.

I have more to testify but grant my impression.

I am not sentimental but check the 'Pop'ulation.

OOPS! I DIDNT MENTION ITS NAME!!

I hail thee **FANTA!!!**

