

Mark McCullough

essay

I chose to do this poem for my poetry chair because as I was looking online for poems, I noticed that all of them were too confusing. They were all really long and hard to figure out, and they were all written about something I couldn't care less about. Not that I particularly care about Satan's son's birthday, but at least I could figure the poem out. Simply there is no metaphors, no hidden meaning, and nothing serious that I will never be able to, this poem is really just about Satan and his wife planning their son's birthday party. And that is why I picked this poem. This poem has end-rhyme. The overall mood of this poem is very light, and comical.