

## **Hickok's Final Thoughts**

**By Morgan Free: 1<sup>st</sup> place Cowboy Poetry**

**Writing through Art Literary Competition**

**Cass High School**

**Teacher: Brittney Holland**

The best gunfighter in town,

And I was killed in one round.

That Crooked Nose Jack himself,

Knew that he would go to hell.

Boot-lickers ruined by booze,

Couldn't fill the big man's shoes.

He came to the big saloon,

During a near quarter moon.

Not allowed my normal seat,

I was doomed to meet defeat.

McCall was a drunken fool,

For doing these things so cruel.

I never saw my killer,

But I know he had to serve.

Jack was hanged shortly after,

Along with his caliber.

A bad man, aged twenty-four,

Caused my life to go no more.

I am an old legend man,

That dies on a Dead Man's Hand.