Character Sketch: Paris Hilton

Along the path comes a blonde

Of whom many men seem to be fond.

Her family's name we all know well

Because in business they do swell.

She uses this name as a right of passage.

In her mind, she's the whole package.

Diamonds and silk, rubies and stones,

She owns it all and in different tones.

But nothing compares to the glimmer in her eye;

taunting, seducing, and somewhat sly.

What she wants, she always gets,

For her sweet voice is good with threats.

"Father this, and father that

You wouldn't want to tip his hat."

For the town and the people her father employs

And playing with them is what she most enjoys.