Another

by dan *Sunday, Apr 2 2017, 11:25am* international / poetry / post

the sun dies in glowing embers nocturnal animals rouse for the night burning, majestic is the apex predator of the night ready to tear at my heart and rend me to shreds -- why must you leave?

familiar shrieks and calls disturb an otherwise quite night in the forest of life
i weave my way through the darkness and undergrowth like someone born to the night
yet this night's duration is more than a mere nine hours
i am able to gauge how deep was my love
by the duration of the darkness

i should have known by the way you cut through the other competing felines like a Sumatran tiger smaller but no less deadlier than your Siberian cousins; you toyed with me like a cat playing with its captured prey, predator of the night

streamlined thighs, agile hips and fixed gaze slouching through the undergrowth silently, effortlessly like a cloud crosses the sky

i had no defences against your surprise attack, so direct, determined, powerful -- it was almost a pleasure to offer my vulnerable neck to such an unusual approach, no hesitation -- pounce and i was finished

you made all the others insignificant, hesitant, vacillating no-one was able to compete, even my favourite was silenced when you forcefully intruded but then the prize (me) goes to those that strike without hesitation

and so i lay in agony, your soft paws now surgical claws slicing my innards tearing at my heart, jaws locked on my throat suffocating me yet how i loved your impudence and actions without regard for consequence

i should have known you would leave as you came fast, furious and deadly but O how i loved every spontaneous asian moment

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-2590.html