

## 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

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