

Prince of Prey

Padded feet help him
slip up to his prey,
unheard.
Black coat melting
blending with shadows
unseen.
Wind in his favor
aiding the sly one
no warning.
The prey can solely hear
its own heart beating
continually eating.
Prince of Prey creeps closer
knowing one fatal misstep
uncovered.
But wait, the Prey
senses it's not alone,
listening.
Nothing moves,
forest holding its breath,
waiting.
Slowly crouching, ready to pounce
gauging his time
patient.
Prey resumes eating,
forgetting all danger
unwary.
Now time to strike
Prince of Prey springs out
ready.
No time for Prey
to defend itself
defenseless.
Crack of the neck
instantly ends
its life.
The Prince of Prey
once again leaves the arena
Victorious.

Submitted By: Arianna Gibbs