

The hunter in the night

By: Declan Varney

Menacing and bright green eyes flash in the night like emeralds

With teeth and claws that are sharper than razor blades

Howling, creeping through the darkened house

Black and shining like a panther

Moving with grace and elegance

Silently stalking its target, muscles tense

it comes closer, our eyes lock and it leaps upon my bed

To nuzzle its soft and cuddly fur upon my face and lay beside me

The hunter is in fact my protector, my loyal pet and my best friend.