

Panther

Springs, full of lissom grace,
sleek ebony ribbon
amongst sackcloth strips
weaving a deadly trail.

Cautious yet sure, with eyes aflame
silently slinks, seeking,
probing, every footstep
a missionary of death.
The prey stands unawares.

A sleek jet sovereign;
raven silk cutting through
coarse grass and jungle heat.
The prey lies unawares.

A quicksilver streak – fangs
gleam an evil scarlet,
razor jaws clasp dead flesh
– the predator skulks away.

The eclipse of man and beast.