

## MAJESTIC WOLF

*Dark veil drawn across evening sky,  
Behind granite stone lurks majestic wolf,  
Shrouded in shadow,  
But still eyes shine like glass,  
He waits, patient but hungry,  
Until the trees are merely silhouettes,  
Then he leaves his den.*

*Out into the black,  
Ears pricked,  
Feet gently places on earth underfoot,  
Through the forest,  
Along the river bank,  
Then out into the meadow,  
Open pasture  
Here he shall find dinner.*

*Lay low to the ground,  
Listen,  
He can hear a rustle,  
Rabbit,  
Quicker than the eye can see,  
Lightening flash,  
The game of chase is short lived,  
And the wolf's hunger is no longer.*

*The night is ending,  
And the sun will still be rising,  
Majestic wolf runs home,  
His silk coat lays flat to his body,  
His long legs move effortlessly along the leafy forest floor.*

*Only just does he return home in time,  
For Mother Nature starts to spread her sunlight wings,  
Morning birds start to sing their song,  
Majestic wolf stands at the top of his granite fort,  
Before he returns to his hidden cave to rest.*

Nicola Oakey (2004)