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FOREST PREY

by Evie Cloes

Calm silence as the sun departs,

Shooting stars like flying darts,

The tiny sphere so far away,

Its only task to end the day,

Stars strung together like spider web,

Dwindling light beginning to ebb,

The lamps flicker and die,

Wind heaves with a sigh,

And all is silent.

The crimson foxes open their eyes

Sleepy badgers slowly arise,

Deafening bats shriek with glee,

Tawny owl soars off her tree,

The starry sky now dark ink,

The night animals start to slink,

For it is hunting time.

The nocturnal forest now awake,

The forest floor starts to shake,

As small paws thunder the ground,

The trees fill with sound.

Prey running, stumbling, tripping,

Predator jaws dripping,

And all is silent again.