

The Change

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This is a poem that describes, in my opinion, the transformation from Man to Wolf.

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/WolfPrince/43972/The-Change>

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1 - The Change

Corsair of the Wood
discard your skin
your pallid, wormlike
vulnerability.

Corsair of the Wood
exchange your skin
for pelt of dun
and brindle luxury.

A pentacle is burning
in your eyes
and soft, pale twists
of Wolfsbane
squeeze your heart.
A grinding pain
is writhing in your thighs
the crunch of bones
proclaim the changes start.

Pirate of the flesh
throw back your head
and part your jowls
to sing a lunar hymn.
The forest paths are dark
the night is long
The Change has come again.