

The Hawk (poem)

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This is a beautiful poem about a Hawk and It's prey!

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1 - The Hawk (poem)

The Hawk swoops over the land
With a sparkling new plan at hand
To capture it's prey
At the dawn of the day

With unlimited stealth
It'll be in the best of It's health
When the Luna rays
That disintegrate the days
With the blackness of the night
Creating such a fright
As It blinds the defenceless Prey of the Hawk
The bird who can eat with a knife and a fork

As it rips through the meat. It can smell the fresh blood
That torments It with rage as It tears through the flesh!
It can savage the heart with a great deal of power!
As It's warmness is as fresh as a new spring flower

Once the Hawk has his appetite pleased
He will throw away the skeleton prey that he had teased
He will wait in the wilderness for his prey to go by.
Then he will lash at it with rage and fury so it shall die!