

My Pack

By wolfchick

Submitted: June 1, 2005

Updated: June 1, 2005

this is a poem about loyalty and wolves it was just random so there

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/wolfchick/15342/My-Pack>

Chapter 1 - PACK MEMBERS

2

1 - PACK MEMBERS

Jaws snap and teeth clash.

I am the leader. I fight

Fur rips bodies bash

I will bring the light

To wolves lost and cold

In the still of the night

I will find you the proud the bold.

A lonesome howl in the night calls for a pack

A fang rips a scar on the back

I look for those voices

A fight rages with many choices

I invite others in

The bloody fight who will win

I stand tall

Blood splatters across the empty wall

Try and fight me and I'll stay cool

The blood turns to a pool

Get to close and you'll be sorry

I fight well I have scars

But I won't be put behind bars

Not his time not this run

You step out of line and your soul is mine.