

Hunter and Prey

I nursed my beer to drunken sounds of cheer
as tough men wanked their cues and whacked their balls
across a crooked table-pool. Until
self-confidence stalked in on haughty heels.

A black-maned wolf, dead-on and poised to kill
approached with nails blood-red of former slain.
With dread my nose picked up the scent of threat:
This wolf's blue gaze bit deeper than her fangs.

Canine feast on smooth and soft white flesh –
My heart sucked out, I'm left here in this bed
To lock these tracks of wolf within my soul:
A famished frenzy's miserable remains.

What can I do but go on in my life,
And hide these wounds before my loving wife.