

Predator-Prey, Life and Death

By Gavyn Osborn

First and last breaths are taken before dawn.
An owl attacks from the shadows of the night, and captures a scurrying mouse
in its beak.

And yet still, life goes on.

A mother deer wakes her newborn fawn
Fearful of the small mouse's shriek.
First and last breaths are taken before dawn.

From its sleep is the baby deer withdrawn,
And now takes its first steps; though they're weak,
And yet still, life goes on.

Awaking from its sleeping fold, an elegant swan.
A silent coyote makes its way to the bird with not so much as a creak.
First and last breaths are taken before dawn.

A grizzly bear fights a wolf for a home with its brawn.
The wolf's future looks depressingly bleak,
And yet still, life goes on.

In the blink of an eye, the animals are gone
And the sun, over the mountains, takes a peek.
First and last breaths are taken before dawn.
And yet still, life goes on.

