

The Jaguar

In

Myth, as in life, the great beast inspires awe, a
Symbol of power and strength without peer.
Subject to no one but Nature's own law, he
Moves us to marvel - Nay!, even revere.

Deep in the dark of the forested jungle a
Shadowy figure lies hidden from view. With
Vision acute like the eyes of an eagle, it's
Ready to ambush the prey to subdue.

Of

Genus panthera and sacred to some, to the
Jaws of the jaguar the quarry succumb. A
Bite through the skull with precision supreme,
Thus death comes quickly, with nary a scream.

A

Singular hunter with spots to deceive, for the
Victim intended there is no reprieve. His
Appetite's lustful, carniv'rous indeed, a
Craving for blood and a fresh kill his need.

Fearful all prey, on their instincts rely, and
Often sufficient his meal to deny. But
Hint of their scent may their secret betray, and
Soon the great feline may spell their last day.

Run though they might with some hope to survive,
Few with their flight are to remain alive.
Panic ensues, but too often too late, for
When the cat leaps certain death is their fate.

Pity the creature that falls to his claws, but
Suff'ring is brief by the beasts' massive jaws. The
Balance of nature dictates this cruel end, nor
Should we judge harshly or otherwise intend.

With

Mist in the moist air and humidly hot, the
Cat prowls for game down where many were caught.
Compact and muscled and gifted with speed, there
is no escape for the prey he will bleed.

Now the great cat senses motion nearby
That of a deer unaware it should fly.
Closer and closer the beast inches near, but
Suddenly fear strikes the heart of the deer. It
Bolts in a flash as the cat rushes in.
Thus does the chase through the jungle begin.

The

Terrified deer gets a tiny headstart, but
Hunted and hunter are barely apart. Only
One step ahead of the powerful brute, while the
Jaguar bounds forward in tireless pursuit.

Now

Closer now farther the jaguar keeps pace, the
Outcome unknown for this all fateful race.

Faster and faster through tangled dense brush
Leaping a stream coursing near where they rush.
Dodging old branches and tropical growth
Heaving and panting the chase affects both.

Fin'lly the prey in its desperate flight
Takes a misstep and soon faces its plight. The
Jaguar now lunges with all of its might and
Down goes the deer to the jaguar's delight.

Brief is the struggle, the deer facing death, in the
Jaws of the jaguar it takes its last breath.