In the Wild

With the rising sun
Nature takes her course

Sitting in the tallest tree
Is the smallest monkey
Sending a single screech
Awakening the Savannah

Zebras arrive, unique in their design
A creature of contrast
Standing against the flow of the plain

In the bushes, comes a laugh
A cackle to be exact
A family bent on receiving scraps

Large footprints leave tracks
As the largest herd begins their trek
In search of new life

A tiny dragonfly
Flys through the air
Looking to rest his wings

Ten heads and ten necks turn
As tall as the sun
Casting shadows across the land

Hippos groan and moan
As the sun reaches its highest point
The water as their sole protector

And in between the crowd
A pair of beady eyes watch
Floating along the riverbank

The people of the grassland

And in the middle stands an innocent Gazelle
Unaware of her stalker

For a member of the pride is watching
Waiting to pounce
SNAP

A sound louder than the rest
Echoing across the plain

A body has fallen
The pride has fled

A new player has arrived to the savannah
And in its wake, there are no sounds

Only silence
The sun has fallen