# Fox

I found you in the forest

moss, trillium, tree

you were hiding your pups

in a hollowed-out log

you were keeping a lookout

eyes to earth and sky

you saw me when I saw you

in a slow gentle fog

you sniffed the air, cautious

you watched me, aware

I am danger, predacious

to a fox, I’m a dog

but I am no dog

I’m your species, your kind

and I will keep guard

in the slow gentle fog