

In a Moment
Zachary Tan

When the cat stalked its prey,
like a northern lynx with
tensed muscles (its ribs showing) and a blindingly
white coat (covered in snow) obscuring it from
this world (the small forest), reappearing (in red) when
that snowshoe hare (a slow fool) slackened its guard,
to warmly embrace its neck (tiredly accepting) with
pristine fangs (and feral eyes) and shake,
only to devour its meal with
ravenous haste (afraid), afraid,
It hesitated.