

Continue Dancing

Timber Wolves bend upward  
Casting eerie howls through dense pines  
Hidden treasures awake in the Appalachian Mountains  
Pilaging under the lunar moon  
A time when sleep is given to listening  
And feeding or being fed on  
Through out the night  
Timber Wolves continue dancing  
While wind sweeps through fur  
Leaving the night chilled

By; James W. Collins