

The Red Fox - By B. F.

I am Red Fox,
I hide in the forest,
In the city I shall go,
In the countryside I can live,
In the snow I will go.

I am Red Fox,
As quick as lightning,
I am gone.

Creeping...creeping,
Crawling...crawling,
I will find my prey,
Without delay.

I am Red Fox,
I howl at the moon-light night,
My boisterous gekkering waked
you with a fright,
The alarm bark is just in case,
A vast dangerous animal,
Comes around my place.

I am Red Fox,
I'm sly like a snake;
Creeping into the farmer's farm,
I gaze and I sneer.
I quickly grab a chicken,
And then I disappear.

I am Red Fox,
I am a chicken stealer,
A smelly-breather,
I sleep in the day,
I am a garbage-invader.
My eyes are night lights,
I am a hound-hater,
And a moon-light prowler.

I am Red Fox,
My eyes are frosty and narrowed
on my prey,
My cold steely eyes are mostly
awake,
They glow in the navy twinkle-
light sky,
They glow like diamonds in the
night.

I am Red Fox,
I am ruby red,
Red like a blazing ball of fire,
Red like blood,
I am the sun,
I am fire,
I am ...
The Red Fox.