

Spirit of Winter

The wolf is alone

She is SILVER MOONLIGHT

She is sleek, sure footed and fleeting

Lightening quick....cunning power and strength pulse through her veins.

She is cold steel in ice blue snow.

Her den is well hidden...her young protected.

Male pups wait for her return...four balls of grey wound round one another.

They will have her gifts of knowledge for she is the TEACHER.

They will not be as other males...thinking only of being flesh eaters!

They will have been imparted with HER WISDOM.

Mary Ann Russell August 25, 1990 copyright

Dedicated to my four sons, Billy, Bob, Sean and Adam-February 1st 2016