

# Hunted (Gedicht ähnlich)

Von akyo

Typ: Poetry

Warning: Darkness, angst

Paring: none

Disclaimer: none

Remarks of the author: written in a free lesson monday morning in school.....well once in a while shit like this crawls out of my mind.....it was a real bad monday!!!!!!! I was sort of inspired by Nightwish and probably by the title of Endless Waltz, Gundam Wing.....sorry, I should have known what would happen....\*smile\*

Hunted

Darkness shifting through the shadows  
lighten up only by the soft shiver of the moon.  
Deep, deep in the night I wander,  
careless,  
not listening behind me  
no hurry, no fear  
no lock behind me  
thoughts let the mind drift from reality  
/.....Endless, they called it endless...../

Suddenly,  
no warning,  
no chance to hide  
Run...just run, as fast as your feet can carry you!

No time to lose,  
they are fast...to fast.....  
howling close behind me  
sound, crying, scream, echoing between the Trees....  
they are hungry, desperately wanting my blood

....running with no end to it...  
without thinking...  
reacting out of instincts.....  
No time to look over the shoulder.....

They could get you from the front....

..moving shadows were ever I am...  
they hunt me..... are behind me.....in front of me...everywhere.....  
jumping., running, flying over treestumps....  
hit by to many branches...tripped over to many stones....  
fallen to many times....  
they are close...to close.....

Stop!!  
right here.....  
in the middle of movement....  
eyes close.....standing motionless  
as silent as possible...  
fog crawling in between the darkness....  
SILENCE.....  
Still lack of security.....

Then suddenly  
sounds are all around me...breaking branches...  
the whispering wind.....  
leaking into the forest  
they are to close  
no chance to hide....  
every move sets them on my tracks

Breath...hart, fast, beating in my chest  
....were?...were are they?  
....To late.....  
.....surrounded.....  
....by the enemy..

/.....They called it endless.....an endless hunt for the enemy.....for peace.....for the  
future....once I took part in it....was the hunter .....searching for tracks, scents,  
trails.....tracking down the prey....lurching for blood.....for the kill....never did I  
understood the fear, the pain, the panic of the hunted.....until I turned into the  
hunted...../

hit in the back  
a shout.....  
unreal resounding through the trees....  
something hot, burning crashing trough my body.....  
unbelievable slowly falling down to the ground...  
hitting it without any feeling ....  
face to ground....

not enough strength left to get up again...  
afraid.....

to run again...  
empty.....  
no fight....  
alone....  
no reason to fight left.....  
ashamed of my lack of endurance.....  
kill me right now.....  
of the lack of willpower to force my body up again.....  
leaf and let me die.....

/.....So this is how it ended for me the endless waltz.....they lie in what they are saying.....it is not endless.....as long as you are the hunter....it ends as soon as you are the hunted, the prey, the kill..... /