## **The Chase**

## Anita Lipnicka

Through the back door of my mind I go slipping out of time I go sneaking out of life To meet him

He's a wolf and I am scared More and more unprepared Do I have enough flesh To feed him?

Do I have enough rope To tie him to me tight and close? Eye to eye and bone to bone For longer

With no bullets in my gun To the open wild I run Don't know when and I've become The wolf's girl

No more sleep and no more rest Who's the hunter on this chase? Losing fast my human self Letters dropping off my name

Holly waters rain on me Burn my eyes and make me see Stop me running, break my knees Have mercy

Now the Moon is on the rise I feel the twitching in my thighs From within the heart of night He calls me

No more sleep and no more rest Who's the hunter on this chase? Losing fast my human self Letters dropping off my name

No more sleep and no more rest Who's the hunter on this chase? Teeth marks on my milky throat To the wolf I belong