

## Assassin

I'm an antagonistic assassin  
Lurking in the shadows  
Ready to pounce  
With my razor-sharp  
Knife-like teeth.  
Ready to rip at a succulent deer...  
I run.

With every powerful stride  
The whistling wind  
Rushes past my ears  
Like a speeding bullet.  
A tornado of debris  
Flicks up behind me as I run.

Tearing at my prey  
I let out a mighty roar  
To signal my victory.  
With blood-smothered  
golden-spotted skin  
I plod back to my waiting cubs.

**Oliver Coles**  
**Leopard Class**