

## Not a Devil Yet Part 2

the distress and pain slow down  
as the blood escapes from its home, my flesh,  
the black shuck got a hold of me,

shaking it off makes matter worse,  
its fatal jaws wouldn't let go,  
i limp into the thorn bush,  
tolerating the prickles slashing at my skin,

ouch, ow, ouch, ow, ouch, ow, ouch, ow,  
that doesn't matter right now, escaping is,  
the demon dog winces out loud  
as it crashes into the thorns,

sighing a breath of relief,  
the demon cannot get me now,  
amazed that i am out of that maze  
but it doesn't stop, sticking  
its nose on the ground, and sniffing away

in search of me, thankful that the wind  
is on my side, my ally, as it blows  
my-not-so lucky leash back to me,  
the leash slouches over the branch,

the wind tones down its strength  
so that the leash doesn't grow 'wings' again,  
a throaty growl not too far away  
made me come to my senses,

and i leap onto the tree trunk,  
hoisting myself up, the leash  
dancing in the wind, victory is all mine,  
my fingers clench it down, tying a lasso,

the demon dog somehow finds its way to me,  
circling the tree, still sniffing me out,

you're mine, i jump down, sprawling out,  
and holding out the lasso—  
—but, the dog moves away,

and the ground steals my first kiss,  
not a pleasant smooch, ow, its crimson eyes  
stares me down, letting out a dangerous growl,

as quick as i can,  
i throw the rope over its head,  
careful not to touch the poisonous flares on its neck,

it struggles to get free,  
barking at me with its deadly fangs,  
got you, fella!