

# Poem of a brave Warrior

Von HowlingBlackWolf

## Ohne Titel

Poem of the brave Warrior

Under the pale Moon he stands  
strong are his legs, keen are his Eyes  
Loud is his Cry, sharp are his Teeth  
He who would be the Hero known by all as Takeru the Brave

And there he sees a Snake by a Rock attacking a little Wolfpup  
So Takeru do not hesitate and jumps down the Cliff with a deep, growling Voice to  
rescue the Pup

So he attacked the Snake and the Pup ran away  
Takeru growled and bit and snarled and fought  
The Snake would not step aside, the Beast just hissed and snapped at Takeru's Throat  
The Battle goes on about a Year  
The Brave was harmed but he would not give up  
And in the End the Snake hit his Throat and he cried out in Pain  
Takeru the Brave was poisoned and deadly wounded  
The Poison soon reached his Heart and so the brave Warrior died

Down from the Heavens four Wolfangels came to carry the Soul of Takeru the Brave  
away to the Heavens where Peace he will find

So you Wolves, young and old, will know the Legend of one of the Warriors called  
Takeru the Brave

And his beloved Mate prayed for his Soul, so that Takeru would rest in Peace and his  
Legend would live on