

## A Wakening

My vixen came to me one night; I thought it was a dream  
To lie beside me, hold me tight, as if to me it seemed  
To take me on a trip of such adventure I might know  
The feelings of her gentle touch, and bond with her although  
As knowing that our time within, this moment as we strive  
For others look at this as sin, but we attempt to thrive  
By showing of our love anew, a Fox and Wolf will hold  
Our strength together this we knew, our life as two foretold  
When in our past we tried to share, a time for only us  
We calmly talked, to this we swear, no matter what the fuss  
While those around would look upon the oddness of this pair  
This love so bold of course would spawn, for that which all compare  
A Wolf and Fox would show them all, how differences were moot  
Our hearts so open, we enthrall so many in pursuit  
We made it through the trip as one, our blending now complete  
Now others share their lives begun, their outcomes now so sweet