

# The Ragewing

By Sean

I see thorny wings, wide as a plane.  
I see razor sharp claws, clutching at a chain.  
I see piercing eyes, as red as blood.  
This creature will throw you in his nest of mud.

Swoop! I hear the blazing wings.  
Crunch! I hear the falling kings.  
I hear the wind, bashing against my ears.  
He's at the top of my list of fears.

I smell fearsome breath, like burning tyres.  
I smell burning castles, from his fierce fires.  
I smell two years' worth of lumberjacking.  
I sense his patience is lacking.

I feel him creeping behind.  
I feel scared in my mind.  
I feel you should listen to my warning.  
Beware of the fearsome Ragewing.