

Pursuing That Unmistakable Howl

By: A.X. Bueno

Ears perked, some creature almost a wolf but not quite hears a familiar sound once more
Or it could have merely thought it did
Having never found the source of this sound that over time it's grown to want and to adore
Whenever the howl starts up again it's something he just can't ignore
However despite his best efforts to trace the source of that gorgeous howl he is never able
It's something that's been trying to lure it all its life to the point the creature wonders if it's real
The way he's been on the hunt for this constantly disappearing howl is starting to feel like a fable
Still despite the exhaustion in his limbs and doubts in his head there's an appeal
This creature against the aches of his body and too rapid beating of his heart continue to go on
After all that howl so beautiful and unique has to be out there so he searches till nearly dawn
Some days it feels closer to the source than others and so it continues to run on its big, clumsy
paws
Runs through the grass, streets, walkways and pass trees and when tired the search is on pause
Though he usually resumes the search the next day
For when discouraged so routinely by no visible results passion occasionally withdraws
But he tries to keep those discouraged feelings and sadness very much at bay
The canine creature gives off a heartfelt and he hopes beautiful howl of his own
He wonders who's out there hearing it and if they're trying to find him too
Until they find him or he finds the source of that howl he's content this night to rest alone