

Lycanthrope Legionnaire

June 7, 2013

The Wolf Children Ame and Yuki

A unique love to grace the world
Two loves of different lives
Leads to a night of them, together curled
In time the day of birth, Yuki arrives

Happily as a family they all come together
One year hence another babe, Ame, is born
A father is lost amidst the stormy weather
Tragedy strikes and serenity is torn

On her own the mother weeps
Alone, she vows to raise them right
Overwhelmed, she hardly sleeps
Their city only deepens her worried plight

To the country they move
To escape prying eyes
Raising them right she will prove
Her choice in home was wise

The son so frail hides in her lap
The daughter so brave roams free
A day of snow for Ame is quite the slap
He now knows who he wants to be

The daughter matures in schools
Ame is shaped by the mountain
Yuki breaks the most crucial of rules
To her mother her tears erupt like a fountain

Forgiveness is given by the boy Yuki harmed
Her inner nature she soon denies
Human she'll stay, a life so charmed
Ame refuses to live under a guise

A teacher is lost and Ame decides to reign
A storm grows strong and Yuki is alone
Up the mountain the mother follows in strain
To the boy Yuki makes her true nature known

In desperation the mother falls
In her dreams she sees her love
Out to her, praise he calls
Their lives he has been admiring from above

From the mountain Ame rescues his mother
As she wakes he returns to his chosen way
To the wilds Yuki has lost a brother
Children of two worlds go separate that day

The path of humanity, Yuki chooses
The life of a wolf, Ame decides
Her daughter's company the mother loses
Both of her children are no longer at her sides

Alone the mother survives
Her offspring raised right
To her dead love she prays she gave them good lives
In her heart she knows, both their futures are bright