

Foxes

By: Cydney Moore

Red, bushy tails,  
Always tracking others' trails.  
Plowing through the deep, thick snow,  
Trying to get a meal before the big blow.  
Bouncing and pouncing in the deep woods, Always  
watching under hoods.  
Living in deep dens,  
Chasing after the farmer's hens. Always  
careful, always quick;  
Never looking back, never quit.  
Taking the fast lane,  
On top of the food chain.  
Awaiting the night's call,  
Always watching where they fall.  
Keeping low in the brush,  
Always keeping their manes nice and lush.