

Title: His Way

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Category: Poem

Pairing: None

Rating: 13+

Season: Any

Spoilers: None

Summary: An overview.

Warnings: None.

Status: Complete November 2002

Notes: As always, feedback is appreciated and will be replied to. However, no flames please. I can burn my own toast without any help, thank you.

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His movements furtive, like a snake
As he weaves through the foliage
Disturbing nothing as he passes
As though he was never there.

His eyes are sharp
Like tinder, ready for the spark
Like crystal, ready for the light
Like a knife, ready for the strike.

His arms sway like a fulcrum
Balancing their deadly load
While they balance his weight
As he glides silently forward.

His legs move with precision
As his feet find their mark
Never leaving a trace
In the uncertain ground beneath him.

His breathing is measured
Although he exudes excitement

Anticipation, a heightened awareness
A hint of desperation for their safety.

His mind is calm, clear and ordered
There is nothing he cannot withstand
He already knows he will not fail
And the prize is always worth the risk.

His team are everything.

The End