

# Arctic Fox

- Ammarah Kinsey

Her white majesty slinking  
silently through the icy Arctic.

As she spies the silver moon  
and she dashes into the snow, home  
again were the young kits shuffle  
ever so slightly. Safe. Again she  
flies back out into the night.

Running by the light of the glittering  
moon on a blanket of stars. Her  
paws floating on clouds, her snout  
to the fresh air. It starts to  
snow. The fluffy whiteness expanding.

She puts her snout to the heavens  
and drinks in the night absorbing  
the special time to the fullest.

Some where, her pups call for mom.  
The glaciers echoing the sound.

At that she bounds away. The  
moon reflects on the water.

Fox settles in with her cubs  
and finally rests.