

The Snow Leopards Peak – Mark Perryman

High in the mountains lies a snow leopard
Her thick warm coat is well insulated and she has fur covered feet which act like
natural snowshoes, she can leap many feet up to fifty, proud and graceful she tastes
the air,
prowling, scouring the landscape for her prey,
a display of power almost beyond measure within her capability,
this ability keeps her cubs safe,
using her long tail to balance she can climb mountain crevices with ease teasing her
agility,
playfully revelling in her experience,
piercingly cold in these high mountain tops her fur acts as a warm comfort,
even in the hardest times, solitary and highly elusive hidden in these high passes,
she is well camouflaged which helps with catching her prey,
she can bound around the landscape as far as twenty five miles in a single night,
she does not roar she lets out an ear-piercing yowl
which can be heard even over the sound of a river,
however, she has become even more elusive now
sadly, she has lost much of her habitat,
she has far less prey to feed her family,
her environment is deteriorating rapidly,
and the climate is changing too dramatically for her to adapt,
but there is still hope she can cope with help she doesn't need to yelp, cry, yowl
nothing so foul,
she can keep on the prowl this beautiful animal,
keep bounding, jumping, leaping around the mountains,
if we help protect her home, she can have the habitat she needs to thrive in the
future,
we must strive for this goal for surely such a beautiful gentle creature shouldn't be
allowed to decline anymore.