

# **The Gentle Hunter**

**By G. W. Danar**

**Ahh, another mornings' light warms my face from the coldness of slumber. I am blessed with one more day undeserved to show the depths of my love for you. Strecht ooouuttt left, noow the riight. Must work out the kinks from sleeping in so many positions. My duty never take a rest even though I do so I must be for ever ready at a moments notice be ready to spring into action. You never know the dangers that lurk in the veil of night. Brrrrr, shake of the stiffness of inactivity, must began the day before much has pass me by.**

**First stop my love ones' bedroom. Never quite liked the necessaties that dictated that I sleep so far away from you. I used to enjoy the night by your side. I was young and naive then. Now I understand the need for me to be able to pounce on those who would disturb your slumber before they get even a third that far.**

**Uuuppp on the bed I go. Careful now. Must not wake you too soon. Better to savor the moment as close to you as I can get. It will not be long before the hussle and bussle of the day begins to call your name. Early in the mourning seems to be the only time you can spare yourself the time to bask in my love. I wish the moments could remain for eternity. I have never in all my years taste a sweet delight as experience of your love being awaken by mine.**

**Flop, nuzzle, nuzzle, brush, brush, kisses among kisses. Slowly I begin to see life to stir within your eyes once more. Ahh, the twinkle of a thousand stars have nothing on the sparkle in**

**your eyes as my love begins to reverberate in your bosom. Gentle stroke upon gentle stroke. If only I could stay here in your arms. To bask within the radiance of our shared love would be a thousand days in heaven, but somethings are meant to be nothing more than sweet dreams.**

**Thank God it never truly hurts to dream, though. If it ever did I wish someone would have the decency to end my suffering. It is the sweetness of these moments and the eager intentions of them that make the strictness of my duties bearable.**

**For the life of me I will never fathom how you know all the sweet stops and all the right things to say. One tick or tock in your arms is all it takes to make me forget the vivid horrors of the night that I have seen. You are truly blessed more than you know not to be able to see through the veil of darkness. For if you did I doubt you would be able to sleep soundly at all. Ohhhh myyy you DO know how I like it.**

**I may never know whether you truly know how much love you. Try as I may, I never seem to be able to convey its depths as well as you can of yours. For if you truly understood, you would not want to leave my side as readily as you will so very soon. If you only knew that it is my love that drives me to do the things that I must do at night.**

**Then again, it may drive you away to know the horrors I must fight for you. I never relish the reactions upon your face when you catch, but a glimpse of my job well done. I still remember the day I tried to bring to your feet the spoils of my victory. All I wanted to was to lay before you a trophy of my love. The mere membrance of that day still brings shudders to my body from end to tip.**

**It saddens me to no end that although we share a love as deep as ours, you do not know me as fully as I wish and long for. For many years I tried to share all that I am with you. Long ago I had to give into the cold reality that you will never accept anything but my gentle side. You refuse to acknowledge that I posses anything close to that you have deemed to be a dark side. Never understood that if I did not prowl under the veil of night the horrors of darkness would take you away from me.**

**No they would not take you away the moment they touch**

**you. they would do far worse. From that moment you would begin to slip away from me as disease and pestilence would ever so slowly start to take hold within your bowls. As you slowly waste away before my eyes I would be tortured by the knowledge that if only I was more vigilant in my efforts it could possibly never had taken place.**

**NNNOOOO. It must never happen. I must never run from the darkness. I must forever prowl the darkness as it rides the night. For I am the Gentle Hunter, your loving feline. As long as there is breath in my lungs I will patrol against the raids of the horrors of the night. May blissful rest be with your sleep tonight for it is the warmth of your love that fuels me upon the times of my duties.**

**It is my one regret that I have only nine lives to give in the line of your protection. My one prayer is that if I forever pass from your embrace, God would be so merciful to send to you one who would be able and willing to take up the mantle of vigilant love to protect you with their own life. If they would do this small thing I know they would bask in your radiant love as I have. I know they would agree that one moment in your arms is payment enough for the duties we must bear.**

**With love beyond your  
comprehension.  
Your loving cat, the Gentle Hunter.**