

## **My Eyes Are Panthers**

**~ By Kaden Cheung**

My hair is black as crow feathers.  
My eyes are panthers so brave and wild.  
My arms are like working cranes constructing my world.  
My hands are pale as the moon.  
My heart is shy as a porcupine.  
I'm a clock ticking in the night,  
I never stand down when I am in a fight.

Work is a brick wall in my mind  
blocking joy from jumping over.  
Forgetting is like a disguise,  
the memories put on costumes  
and pretend to be something else.  
My friends are monkeys blabbering, discouraging me  
From leaving their circle.  
Sometimes I fight my tears as if they are tigers.

I hope I become a better person.  
I dream of helping the earth, speaking out  
from afar, my voice stretching towards darkness.  
It's all clear as can be.  
That's positively, absolutely me.