

A Wild Animal

He was an animal when aroused,
Not so much when he'd been doused.

She wanted lust and love,
He could supply all of the above.

She made him chase her,
Then he faced her.

She was passioned,
He was rationed.

She was inflamed,
He was tamed.

He fell short,
And didn't get caught.

He lived to fight another day,
But with his brother she had her way.