

Buffalo Territory

As the dawn broke the big crystal eyes of the Long Horn Buffalo came upon me, the grey fur soft as silk gleaming in the pale light. The big creamy horns standing tall upon its huge head. The exhaled breath making the hair down my arms vibrate.

He paws the ground, the weight of his stomp makes the ground feel like an earthquake. As I moved back my heart raced up into my throat as he lets out a big snort. Then charged.

I ran for my life as I imagined him pummeling me from behind. As I quickly looked behind me my toe dug into a root of a stump, I felt the floor rising up beneath me. I choked out a scream.....

I sprung up struggling to draw a breath, I untangled my covers as I see the baby blue paintings on my wall, I look over to see my cats crystal eyes, his grey fur as soft as silk and his creamy ears standing tall on his head. His arched back curves into mine.