



# Wolf

By Dreamcatcher

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<https://www.storiesspace.com/stories/micro-fiction/wolf.aspx>

I saw you.

I saw all of you.

Walking in the sunlight.

Without cover.

As if you were immune to harm.

Believing that bad things only happen to others.

All the while from the shadows danger lurks.

Lying just behind the line between light and dark.

Where I am.

Waiting.

The shadows are my home.

The night is my friend.

While others sleep impervious to thoughts of threat,

I survive in a storm.

I saw you.

I saw all of you.

And I stay in the shadows.

Hidden.

For I am not the threat.

You are.