gemini

when wolf and crow go out to play instinct and mischief will have their say no pack or murder black, or gray just twins of fur and feather led astray

forsaking the forest night sky, he and she, past we two, now to slay seeking repast in treasure hunts and willing prey

when wolf and crow go out to play all shining twine and nested lay finished with triplets is, could be, and I beholding only double through my gemini