

Pike

With his stealth bomber camouflage he glides between the reeds
Ambushing the little ones on which he likes to feed
A shark in saltless waters, he's the king that lies beneath
Built of pure muscle with rows of sharpened teeth
A foot long bar of green and gold he travels like a flash
The predatory torpedo knows how to make a splash
His dorsal fin looks out of place so far down his back
There is no one quicker than this ripper who is also known as Jack

By Lee Haigh