

# Peach Tiger

## Heart of Darkness

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### Kapitel 1: English version

Peach-Tiger

Just like a caged tiger.  
His movements behind bars.  
This tiger is pacing from side to side.  
His eyes glistening between each bar.  
His bondage is loose.  
He was tied to the cage.

Free from the cage,  
he moves through damp grass.  
Moves gracefully through the dark.  
Unspeakable things were done to him.  
Made him crave for more,  
made him writhe in pleasure and fear.  
This tormented soul, free now to go.  
This tortured being, free now to stalk.  
He is seeking revenge.  
Vengeance on his master who did this to him.

This face in half-light.  
Every detail clearly visible,  
but partially in shade.  
These shadows resembling tiger stripes.  
In the light of the moon in the blaze of a fire.  
Bright wild eyes reflecting the flames  
and the moon from above.  
Staring in my direction.  
His neck still in bondage  
- a collar for my tiger.

I see those lips,  
slightly opened, delicate and delicious.  
I want to taste these lips as I did once before,  
through the bars of the cage.  
They were sweet with the taste of peach.  
Let me savor them again.  
These peach-lips...  
His damp skin glistening with every breath.  
Gleaming and sweating  
- a delightful sight.  
I want to smell it  
- touch it once again.

His stare still on me.  
Oh these piercing eyes!  
Just like a tiger!  
My heart is jumping.  
I had this man  
- in the cage - to torment, to desire.

Sharp claws now –  
the tiger is enraged.  
A sharp shiv flashing  
as he takes it to hand.

A furious blow  
- all covert in blood.