

Rigorous Reaper at a Glance

From a distance the eyes fall upon her
A marvel for which to view
From sight of the gleaming blades
Eyes are fixated upon her namesake
That which you do not know, without a name there is only the view
Lining a powerful back, waist, and legs are the metallic blades
Thee from which claims the eyes and causes the heart to thrum

From black to purple the light reveals her look
Muscles rippling beneath a powerful frame
All that comes is the view as ye the person faces her
Spy upon a single sight and let it be worth the gaze
A moment in fright and the second in wonder
To look across her and see it there
Such brilliant and beauty is unequaled in the experience

For what lasts a moment, has lasted its eternity with ye
Taught muscles, and a powerful frame, soaring at a thousand meters
Is as close as the viewer needs for experience
There is nothing better than this in eyes, a momentous excitement

Truly a rigorous reaper at a glance.

~Quentix Starwing

