## **Martin Robertson**

## Ecology

The hawk is beautiful but he is built to kill.

A chain of predators looks like the primal curse, yet should he cease to prey the scales would tip one way.

There is a balance in things subtle as his, riding those narrow wings.

This poem is reprinted from Now and Then, the website devoted to the poetry of Martin Robertson, at http://rtnl.org.uk/now\_and\_then/