Why do you sit so still in gloomy corners?

Are you waiting for something?

With your skinny legs

Many eyes on your head with multi-vision .

So still, no movement, just lurking there.

I blink and then you are gone!

I seek - where are you?

 But you find me with your sudden scuttle

Slicing at my heart ,

Tearing my eyes,

 Grabbing my soul.

Archie