

## Silver Marten

Into what shape can I change my figure  
To make you invite me into your room?

You might open a window for a red-chested robin.

I will sing as beautifully as I can.

But, maybe,

You will wonder why on earth the bird has strayed in

And generously try to let me out again.

As you are a dog lover,

A two-colored dalmatian would work.

If I jump up at you and lick your cheeks,

You would not be annoyed but would smile joyfully.

By some chance, you may extend your arms around my belly and hug me.

But, it will end there.

However,

If a marten with a shining silver fur appears,

You might be dumbfounded,

Just keep watching,

And fail to stop it.

I will curl myself on your bed and fall asleep

Rejecting any disturbance.

When the full moon ascends to its peak,

I will return to my original figure.

Deceived by the spell, you will make love to me

Like Lancelot, the knight of the round table did with Elaine.

When you find the small beautiful animal again the next morning,

You will wonder,

Was it reality or illusion?

May the magic last.