**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