

Knight of Love

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Have you ever seen a wolf, a living wolf? A wolf is very fierce. A wolf's body hair is like that mottled land. A wolf's eyes are sharp and deep. King of the Moonlit Night. It leaves such an impression for most people. Anyone who sees it for the first time will be amazed, and even subdued by its arrogance and kingliness. These creatures who mostly live in tundra and forests have such firm eyes. If someone is lucky enough to be exposed to them, he will be surprised to discover that what flows in their icy blood is a kind of emotion with warmer temperature and they are more affectionate than us.

Wolf runs extremely fast, reaching about 55 kilometers per hour. Its endurance is also very preeminent. They are capable of running 20 kilometers at a speed of 60 kilometers per hour. Wolves are social animals, so they mostly travel in groups. And the wolf-pack is generally dominated by family members with 2 to 30 members. Even though they have an agile speed, they will not adopt such a quick pace when choosing their mates. Once a mate is selected, they will stay with the mate for their whole life. However, if their partners die for

them, they also choose to end their own lives to accompany their partner forever. Just like a seagull hovers over the sea and calls for the return of his mate until he exhausts all efforts and fall into the ocean, sinking to the bottom of the sea and die. Imagine for a moment when a she-wolf was unfortunately locked in a cage: on a cold winter night, heavy snow was driven away by the north wind and she was about to be buried. Her mate used his body to shield her from the wind and snow outside the cage. Eventually, she died, and they were all dead. Until the last second, they were still dependent on each other in the snow. His body was next to her body just across the fence of the cage, and the snow under them turned into ice. At that moment, only sweet and bitter memories were left: they ran wildly on the desolate grass, sieged prey together in the woods, snuggled on the hill and cried to the moonlight to make a promise of love. There is no chance to see the green leaves sprout again; there is no time to raise their child. Their bodies were chilly and time was locked forever.

Wolves, like other animals but more so, have a more serious hierarchy. They will also be strict with themselves, maintaining their

relationship with care in order to find a good life-long partner. Their intelligence quotient is highly developed, and they use all their abilities to communicate with their partners through smells, calls, and physical movements. The price of their loyalty is to bet on their whole life: they give out the purest, most sincere and responsible love. It is expensive to love. You give all. You press on the pause button. You crash to the perpetual bottom. Every creature has the right to choose a partner. You can enjoy multiple loves at the same time like a fish, or you can stick to a single love for life like a wolf.

You may never meet or notice a mantis in your life. They look a bit fierce, like natural

warriors, with two sharp knives in their hands. Such a little soldier can sacrifice himself for love. The female mantis will eat the male mantis' heads during mating in order to stimulate their spouse to ejaculate, and ensure that the semen continues to flow into their bodies. Since the head has a nervous system suppression center, once the "gate" is out of control, the "river" of love will surge into the female praying mantis. In addition, eating male praying mantis can also provide fertilized eggs with sufficient nutrients. We have never witnessed how thrilling their love is, but we know that when love breaks out, desire burns to their climax, then the next second, they will choose to sacrifice for love. What supports



their sensibility is their rational love, giving up their spouse's reason for love, and dedicating one's reason to love.

Human can marry, animals can mate, plants can spread seeds, and even single-celled or cell-free organisms can reproduce offspring. Reproduction is the harvest of love. No creature can live without love. We all long for love.

So much love held in a lifetime. So much held in love in a voice, a motion, an eye contact. We may fall in love with someone at first, beyond all things in the world. Perhaps we are like the fledglings that we will definitely do it without hesitation. When we get older, we

may find that the world is not pure. All fantasies about love are dreams, whereupon we hide our love in the darkest corner of our hearts. We advanced a few pounds of tears, thinking that we had healed the scar with oblivion, and our hearts were strong enough to be indestructible. But when a sincere and full loving heart is naked in front of you again, suddenly, the softness of love broke through the heart wall we painstakingly built. We are still willing to be knights of love, for that moment of sudden heartbeat, gradually rising of temperature, reassurance embrace, soft words, sweet silence, trustful eyes, charming smiles and eternal companionship.



Photograph from Mingsong Yang, Eastern Europe, Jul., 2019