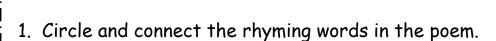
In a forest deep, where shadows dance, Lives a creature with eyes that glance. With teeth so sharp it gives a fright, The mighty wolf prowls through the night.

Through the trees, it silently glides,
Its howl echoing far and wide.
With a sniff and a sniff, it hunts its prey,
In the moonlit night, it leads the way.

Its coat is sleek, a silvery hue,
Its paws are swift, its heart is true.
But though it's feared by many a folk,
The wolf just seeks a place to poke.

So next time you hear a haunting howl, Don't be scared, just give a growl. For the wolf, though wild and free, Is just a creature, like you and me.



2. What is the rhyming pattern in this poem?

AABB

ABAB

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ABBA

ABCB