Looking Through Different Windows

Two humans walk side by side in a forest,
They see a young deer on the distant hills;
One sees a challenge and a tasty meal,
One sees a gentle and sensitive creature.

They move on and see rabbit families in a nearby field;
One sees many an easy shot,
One sees soft fur, soft eyes and innocence.

They move on further and notice a field of horses grazing;
One sees a good bet and a fast ride,
One sees a family, much like their own,
With young to nourish and a mother to protect.

And still they move on..
And a butterfly dances past them;
One sees nothing, and..
One sees another part of the incredible Creation.

The Creator looks down and sees one sequin
Glowing in the darkened space of the forest.