Hawk a metaphor for?

Hawk Roosting

I sit in the top of the wood, my eyes closed. Inaction, no falsifying dream Between my hooked head and hooked feet: Or in sleep rehearse perfect kills and eat.

The convenience of the high trees! The air’s buoyancy and the sun’s ray Are of advantage to me; And the earth’s face upward for my inspection. Example of?

My feet are locked upon the rough bark. It took the whole of Creation To produce my foot, my each feather: Now I hold Creation in my foot Hawk carries the earth rather than being supported by it. Image?

Or fly up, and revolve it all slowly - I kill where I please because it is all mine. There is no sophistry in my body: My manners are tearing off heads - What is the hawk thinking?

The allotment of death. For the one path of my flight is direct Through the bones of the living. No arguments assert my right: Reminds us of?

The sun is behind me. Nothing has changed since I began. My eye has permitted no change. I am going to keep things like this. Vocabulary brutal

TED HUGHES

The hawk likes to feel?