quick glance, Tarzan had gained safety in a tree just in time to evade Sheeta's attack. However, the enraged cat was now charging towards him, leaving Tarzan with no option but to face the oncoming danger. He knew it was useless to risk his life in an unequal combat from which no good could come. Tarzan wondered if he could escape a battle with Sheeta, and even if he was forced to fight, he knew he had little chance of survival.

As he stood facing the hideous charge, Tarzan gripped his hunting knife tightly in his right hand. However, he knew it was a puny, futile thing when compared to the mighty rows of teeth and sharp talons that Sheeta possessed. Nonetheless, Tarzan faced the attack with courageous resignation, much like one of his fearless ancestors who had gone down to defeat and death on Senlac Hill by Hastings.