

Glad

I'm glad I'm not a Canadian goose
flying
honking
having my babies
gobbled up by a fox.

I'm glad I'm not a boxelder bug
sleeping under a clapboard
and Dumb.

I'm glad I'm not a snapping turtle
wallowing in the muck
fucking
with aggression.

I'm glad I'm not a buzzing bee
tirelessly smelling
flying
Well, it might be nice to fly.

I'm glad I'm not a pregnant beaver
swimming in a pond
choked with greens
and human waste.

I'm glad I'm not a tiny little ant
scurrying here and there
working, working
smashed by a boot.

I'm glad I'm me, and I'm sort of glad
I'm alive.

5/23/03

finished 7/14/05