

In the Land of the Animals

By Louisa D'Ambra 91

Silence falls over the foxes.
They sleep but they'll never be still.

A fox lies dead in the courtroom.
Outrage pours from the crevices of every man.
How could a rabbit fight back?

A rabbit lies dead in the bedroom.
The foxes stare and admire their work.

Men pull on masks of disapproval.
Their facade, disturbed only
by the vexed padding of the rabbit's feet.

Running. Rebellion stirs but who is more cunning?
A rabbit's eyes remember those rabbits bygone.
A fox stares deep into the chasm of a rabbit.

The foxes claw at their tender skin,
fur flies over their heads.

Silence will reign in the land of the animals,
But only when rabbits are stew.