

Wildlife get organized

I looked across the field, The wildlife gathered there
Coyotes are coming, Wildlife know to be scared
Some are bunched together, Facing out teeth bared
Coyotes are ready, Knowing and prepared

*Too many hiding bunkers filled with food
To keep it from others, from doing others good
Seeking to save, only themselves
But the Coyotes know the code; to open those doors.*

There's trucks full of people, Leaving their homes and
Family, hope for something, But the Coyotes don't
They're only in it for themselves
But the wildlife gets organized, It's spoiling for the fight.

*Raccoons, rabbits, squirrels and crows
Hummingbirds with their sharp noses
They've circled the wagons, know some will die
But dream of something better, will keep most alive*

Coyotes fought hard/ Taken by surprise
Hummingbirds attacked, blinded their eyes
Squirrels and raccoons their sharp claws,
Ripped at the skin, Coyotes confused.

*There's peace in the field across the way
Each critter ignores all the others
It's as if there was no battle no working together
The coyotes are gone as if all is settled.*