

A Creature's Point of View.

You with your strange rituals;

You with your odd habits;

You with your proclamations!

Splashing water in your face each morning
and staring at a reflection of yourself for example.

True, your sanitary arrangements are not as fastidious as ours
but I do marvel nonetheless at your flush toilets.

Your modern conveniences (mod cons, I think you say?)
are often convenient for us (I'm thinking of your central heating and sofas of course).

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You with your odd habits;

You with your proclamations!

Staring at a bright screen for example
after a breakfast of muesli
or slipping into an explosive vest
and detonating yourself
so that bits of bone and flesh
adhere to the pavement and walls.

Is it true that you also eat your own children?

I know for a fact that
you send your own children away to foreign lands
to gun down those of a different ethnic persuasion
and sometimes send robots flying through the sky

to do the job more efficiently.

And why do some of you live in cardboard boxes?

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You with your odd habits;

You with your proclamations!

Please explain why

when some of you live from the 'still point'

others are knowingly or unknowingly putting the boot in;

why, when some of you are master builders,

others are floundering in the mire,

or merely dancing in the dark.

I hesitate to offer advice

but you could do worse

than look at our record:

We are fit for purpose;

we eat, sleep and procreate as nature intended!

I've heard it said that it's love

that distinguishes you from us,

but also that each person kills that which they love. . .

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You with your odd habits;

You with your proclamations!

One last thing: why are you exterminating us?