

## Rhinoceros

Grief

I am a one-ton, armor plated;  
Living breathing being  
I wade in streams all day;  
Eat grass; and little else  
Then one day my world was shattered  
By freakish two-legged beings  
Wielding instruments of pain  
Hell-bent on striking me down

A super-psychochotic need  
To make me and scream and bleed  
Brought on solely by greed  
I only want to be free

If I had my way, I'd stomp you flat  
Under my bulk  
Or ram this horn you so crave  
Into your fucking throat  
I'll topple the noisy creatures  
In which you flee  
But I'll never understand  
Why you want me to die