

Endangered

Ending, ending our existence is ending
Our king wants to fight, rise up against extinction
But what is the point?
With nearly all of us gone.
They have us.
They win.
We are destined to die like the rest
Killed off by the humans' hunger and greed.
They destroy all our homes
So there's more room for them.
They take all our food,
So they have an abundance of choice.
And yet here is the result
Their brother species is dying.
I hope they are happy, in their posh living comforts
Anger and loathing is bubbling uncontrollably inside me
Like boiling water only worse.
"Stop it," I tell myself. "There is nothing you can do,
Just make the most of your time on earth."
My dying wish – One day soon we will get our revenge
So the humans can feel the pain and sorrow
Of being an endangered species
Suddenly I feel very, very tired...

By Arielle Irving