

Wombat

I walk around slowly as I normally do
I come to a road
Here comes a speeding car
A speeding car killed my brother
I cross over as it passes
I crawl through the hole under the fence
I find my food
Yum yum I haven't had this for a while
I walk further into the paddock to find my friend
I come to his burrow –
It's filled in!
I frantically dig and dig
I frantically dig and dig
I reach the bottom
No friend
I think about those creatures called humans
Don't they ever think about looking after us?
We who are endangered
I crawl back through the fence
Depressed
A ute pulls up alongside me
It pulls on gloves
I try to waddle faster
But not fast enough
It lunges for me, cages me
I think, what is it doing?
Am I safe?"
Am I in danger?
Am I another example of an endangered species?

By Benjamin Fisk