

A poem from the eyes of an innocent dog

Watching you,
watching you abuse me.
Sad eyes,
asking why?
What have I done? I have just been loyal to you,
you take me for granted.
You use me,
while I thought you loved me.
Used me for money, entertaining,
I just want love..
I want to say "Stop I love you!"
But I can't defend myself,
it stings, it hurts, I whine,
it just makes you smile.
I can't fight back, I love you too much,
I've become attached.
What are you doing?
Put me down, please!
It's a deserted road, we're going to go for a walk! I thought excitedly,
my tail began to wag.
"Damn dog!" you say, while driving away.
Oh! I became happier, you want to play that game!
you want me to follow you and then there's going to be a nice treat! This is the first
time you've shown love, maybe you've changed!
I started to run, "Wait! You're going to fast! I'm going to lose!" I thought tiredly.
You left, nowhere to be seen, it all came crashing to me soon after,
You
Left
Me.
Why did you leave me? I wanted to cry!
Don't humans love us? If so, why abuse us..

Animal activist Poem

The parallel is obvious for those with eyes to see
For all feel the same suffering, all the same misery
The segregation of privileged from those considered tools
The state miseducation that makes all citizens fools
Taught that dogs and cats should be treated well as pets
While in the cold laboratories same animals meet their deaths
With painful experimentation for more products to consume
A cheap way to make profits sends animals to their doom
Consider factory farms with the animals crammed inside
With no access to daylight, from human eyes they hide
No real animal welfare, this would increase the costs
They're treated as a commodity, as just profit or loss
Consider circus animals or animals in the zoo
Slaves for your entertainment, suffer just to please you
In solitude they stay in their prison cage for months
With violence they are trained to perform unnatural stunts
Consider the tradition of killing just for fun
Where birds are shot out of the sky for the pleasure of one
A dead corpse in a showcase for one to see and boast
No matter pointless killing is murder to the most
Violence to animals leads to violence to human beings
A culture of death does not have eyes for seeing
An all inclusive world makes it better for every being
Animal liberation leads to human freedom