

Human Wrong

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It was a whopping ground
Arid land without a bit of green
And there came a herd of cow
A drove of goat
A flock of sheep
A bunch of pig
They came with intent
To talk about their plight
They were all domesticated
A few of them cleave to no civility
They emulate Homo sapiens

An arrogant cow proclaimed
I'll be the moderator
Why
Because I'm big
And I drip as much milk
As all goats make in a group

A senior goat with beard bickered
We're more creative
My lady breeds two kids in one go
Sometimes three or four
So I deserve to be the chair

A healthy swine nodded her head
If reproduction is the need
I proliferate more
But that's not the point
I am straightforward
We move in straight lines
Even many men imitate us
Like a pig-headed politician
Or a President for life
Sitting tight on the throne says
"I can give you stability"

A somber sheep differed with a dissent
If creation is the condition
Then I'm the natural choice
I produce wool
This is renewable
That's the sustainability criterion

There was an eminent bull
He was wise and astute
He gazed at all calmly
And said with a sharp tongue
My shit is used by humans
To expiate the sinner
To smear the floor
To grow the flower
To plant the rice
To produce energy
But in the colloquiums
They talk bullshit
And draft declarations
That nobody reads
They need a chair
To keep order with a hammer

Men need a moderator
As they are not civil
They have billion totems
They speak million lingoes
They create borders
They make fences
They produce guns
They erect prisons
They cage women
They kill fetus
They use ballot
Then rig the result
And parley on good governance

This is not the end of the story
 They call names
 Of their own folks such as
 Son of a bitch
 Or an ass-hole
 Or a snake in the grass
 Or a kangaroo court
 Or smelling a rat
 Or a paper tiger
 Or a stalking horse
 Or a pig in a poke
 Or crocodile tears
 They abuse us indeed

There was a poet-philosopher
 He affirmed that
 Parliament is a pound of pig
 Isn't it proper to say
 Senators are worse
 Than any filthy being
 We don't have a Senate
 Nor we need it
 We don't breed criminals
 Hence we don't need law
 Nor any attorney or a judge

Men slaughter us
 In the name of Kali
 The symbol of power
 In the name of God
 The most gracious and merciful
 Men fix charity dinner
 To foster philanthropy
 Their carnivorous teeth
 Chew, suck, lick and eat
 Mutton stew and beef steak
 They belch with loud noise
 And swear for animal rights

Men starve our kids
 To fill their stomach
 With our milk
 The swindlers smugly say
 They're vegetarian
 They don't eat flesh
 Yet they take out our skin
 And make footwear
 What a hoax
 Better leave us alone
 And mind your own rights

We are not Homo sapiens
 We are innocuous animals
 In our lexicon
 There is no pimp no whore
 No lesbian no gay
 No marriage no divorce
 No police no prison
 No master no servant
 No lender no borrower

Some men are kind and caring
 They lived with us in the past
 Abraham, Jacob and Moses
 Krishna, Jesus and Muhammad
 They were good shepherds
 And brought the message of love

Haven't you read Sufi poet Rumi
 "We're children of God, his infants
 As the Prophet has said
 All belong to His family
 From mosquito to elephant
 All are in His family
 And for them He is the best
 provider"

Look what the Sikhs say
 "We are all cattle and
 God almighty is our shepherd"

Some men love animals
 They have our names
 Take the example of John Bull
 Or Vincent Fox
 Or Alan Lamb
 Or Honuman Singh
 Once Bill Clinton confessed
 "While Hillary is away
 I sleep with my dog"
 What a lover of the living

In these days men are mean
 King Richard was an exception
 He had an animal's heart
 The lion-hearted as he was called
 Does man has a heart
 Humans talk about child abuse
 They speak of domestic violence
 There is strong connection
 Between the two
 Where there is physical abuse
 Of children and women
 There're records of animal abuse
 Humans find it through studies
 We don't need a study

We see abuse of pets and livestock
 Even animal lover humans are divided
 One group says
 Slaughter animals in a humane way
 Use them in the circus for profit
 But feed them well with love

Our animal rights theory is different
 Don't use us as your property
 Don't trade us as commodity
 Don't use our body to test your drug
 And don't kill us for your food

When you raze a home
 Rape a child
 Kill your daughter in the womb
 You call it beastliness
 Don't you know
 Beasts don't do that
 We love each other
 We believe in free sex
 We don't fight for that
 We have no Troy no Helen
 We don't traffic our kids
 To trade their flesh

We don't yoke others
 We don't need covenants
 We don't need a chair
 Nor a presidium
 Nor a federation
 Nor a secretariat
 Nor a parliament
 We need land
 Grazing land
 Land with green grass
 Beautiful and bountiful grass
 Men are selfish
 Mean and wicked
 For their greed
 We're in the soup
 An they're in the pink

They've seized our land
 The green is lost
 They are sucking the water
 From the womb of the earth
 To make turf for golf
 With neo-liberal grass
 To plant poison to smoke
 To create cage to dwell

Oh men listen to us
We need you on our side
You don't have to be a cop or a
lawyer
Or a judge to fight animal cruelty
All you need is the courage
To speak up for those
Who cannot speak for them

Men you have forgotten
What Imam Ghazali said
"Once I was a slave
Lust was my Master
Lust then became my servant
And I became free"
Men if you want freedom
Wipe out your greed
Be kind to us and the earth
Don't ruin lives and the green

The gracious green is lost
The precious tree is gone
The steppe is a fairy-tale
The prairie is dead forever
The pasture is now police barrack

We want our land back
Our green grassland