



Animal Cruelty

We are slaughtered for,
Our meat and skin.
They eat us and boil us,
To make gelatin.
Said the pigs and cows.

Our meat is called beef,
And skin used for leather.
They slice our throats,
And smirk at us, together.
Said the cattle.

After taking all my wool,
The wretched brutes dared,
To butcher me for my meat,
Even my babe was not spared.
Said the sheep.

They ask tourists to set us free,
After capturing our lot.
They catch us again at dusk,
Disregarding the freedom we sought.
Said the tiny turtles.

We are kept in plastic bags,
Which are tightly zipped.
Kids squeal in glee,
While our breath is ripped.
Said the marine animals.

We are starved and killed,
As we cannot produce milk.
We are turned into skin babies,
To trick our mothers into giving milk.
Said the bull calves.

We are hunted down,
For our horns, meat and hide.
Animal traps shatter our bones,
And bullets tear into our hide.
Said the wild animals.

They chop off our paws and tails,
And poison our food.
To make new breeds,
Or to satisfy their mood.



Said the dogs and cats.

We roll into cocoons,
And slowly drift to sleep.
We are slaughtered to make silk,
And are boiled alive in a heap.
Said the silkworms.

Is this what it has come to?
Butchering these innocent souls.
Just for your own lust and greed,
Becoming savages and making stoles?
Remarked God silently.

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