

The Feral Cat

A white cat its tail is black
sits with poker face
hypnotic eyes and stares
its need to feed lacks words

Is it conscious of I or we
Of an Orca pod far at sea
All life is organized
complexifying growing
a democracy

Is cat aware I stand
100 trillion cells tall
Am I aware only 10 trillion
cells are me

Cat pursues his individualism
Is it aware two pendulum
clocks side by side tick as one
Quest of feast or famine
do or die
Does it unity of life
deny

The feral cat
torn tattered ears
life's markings scars
indicate a pothered past
is it aware its tail is black