

Fluffy Casualties

Those dead bears lying in the road,
Make me think of lives unlived.
Crossing in their innocence,
Not knowing the damage cars can cause.
Humans driving roughshod over anything
In their way, thinking they are supreme.
Those animals in their smallness could not compete.

Imagine the fury and uproar,
If a human got eaten by a bear.

It would be hunted and killed,
its life stilled.