Harris Hawk

I’ve heard the story from many years ago
About a hawk that’s smarter than a crow,
And that’s saying a lot cause a Crow’s plenty quick
But the Harris Hawk is city slick.

Now the Harris Hawk does not hunt alone,
For a team works better than one on its own,
But hawks are not known for working together,
They can’t get too close without ruffling a feather.

The sly Harris Hawk must have studied the wolf pack,
And the victim this time is the timid pack rat,
That has ventured too far out from its mound,
And the pack is about to run it to ground.

The hawks assemble with one spy up high,
And it sees the pack rat with its 8X hawkeye,
And it takes off and summons the rest of the gang,
And the chase is on although no bell rang.

The spy rushes forward - the rat swerves to the side,
But hawks two and three will not be denied,
And while two misses left when the rat dodges right,
Hawk three is there to end the rat’s flight.

And then they gather to share in the harvest,
It seems like the fair thing and they are just,
This is amazing behavior for most any species,
And from this short story I’ve developed a thesis.

Of the intelligence of wild things this Hawk’s an example,
But what you’ve just read here is only a sample,
Of the elegant thinking that nature brings,
If the team were humans, we’d make them kings.

But we tend to look down on the wisdom of nature,
They can’t be that smart for they’re just a creature,
But if our spiritual philosophy included reincarnation
We’d praise the intelligence of all of creation.

So welcome to Earth church
Pull yourself up a pew
Say a prayer that reincarnation
Will be kind to you.