



Jaguarundi

There's a cat in the wilds of the Texas brush,
That likes the habitat thick and lush,
It moves during daylight but is seldom seen,
It blends so well it is almost serene.

I first encountered this endangered cat
When trying to protect some habitat
From a high-power line on the mid-Texas Coast
Where rumor spoke of a cat like a ghost.

I was hired 'cause I knew environmental law,
And some science as well, but I was raw,
It was early days in my career,
I didn't know enough to have any fear.

I met the landowner, and we rode in his jeep,
With a tractor trailing if the mud got too deep,
I met the game manager, and he told me a tale
About a small-sized wildcat with a long tail.

I came back from the ranch and worked all day Sunday,
After research I determined it's a jaguarundi,
And wrote my report to the utility commission,
And we were off to argue with no deposition.

I arrived at the hearing in Austin with concern,
My first court appearance was causing heartburn
When I saw the company's expert in the hall,
Carrying a stuffed cat and having a ball.

They'd hired a wildlife expert from Texas A&M
Who was gonna sing me the Aggie hymn,
But lo and behold a settlement was reached,
And the old man's property would not be breached.

Sometimes you just show up with your best,
Acting with integrity after a good night's rest,
And trust that defending the Church of the Earth
Will lead to change that will have great worth.

So welcome to Earth Church,
Pull yourself up a pew,
Say a prayer you'll be there
When the Earth needs you.