



Feral Hog

Hi there, you all, I'm a feral hog,
If you come for me, I'll go to the bog,
I'm smarter than you, never forget,
If you think otherwise, you'll lose the bet.

I root around for the tastiest treat,
All efforts to stop me I will defeat,
I'm an invasive species a bit out of control,
We're always ducking the local patrol.

Over time we've learned how to stay alive,
We were able to adapt and to survive,
Fool me once – ok - shame on you,
You won't fool me twice unless with voodoo.

I'm a marked porker, but I don't care,
Your strong disdain causes me no despair.
We have overactive reproductive glands
You are welcome to shoot us if you can.

I know that you hate me, but I'm not bad,
We're a tight family group, and I'm the dad,
The kiddos hang out with me and mom,
Don't mess with them, or she'll become a bomb.

It wasn't our idea to be here, you see?
Our presence here is simply destiny,
I'm running free and having a ball,
And can swiftly dissolve into the forest wall.

We keep to the bottomlands where few humans go,
We move at night and reluctantly show
Ourselves during day except when we must,
You can sometimes find us by the smell of musk.

We've petitioned Earth Church to make us a member,
And the church said yes, so you must remember,
We are part of the team, like it or not,
We are what we are, and that's what you've got.

So welcome to Earth Church,
Pull yourself up a pew,
Here we accept feral hogs,
They belong here too.