



Porcupine

Hello, you all, I'm a porcupine,
My unruly look is by design,
My name means pig with prickly spines,
I'm a rodent by genes, and that is fine.

I'm a vegetarian and don't bother others,
I carry quills rather than feathers,
Please take care whenever you're near me,
I could accidentally poke a quill in your knee.

I actually can't shoot these quills at you,
My preference is to act to make you shoo,
At first, I puff up and then my teeth clatter,
And then I release odor to tell you this matters.

As a last resort I rely on my quills,
But protecting myself gives me no thrills,
I would certainly prefer to be left alone,
Off to myself, in my own zone.

I spend a lot of time in the trees,
Off of the ground, enjoying the breeze,
For a rodent I have a relatively long life,
Perhaps my quills keep away nasty strife.

The indigenous people thought I was okay,
A hunter who saw me would have a good day,
I'm considered a good spirit that stands for humility,

Based on my preference of peace to hostility.

I attend Earth church services and sit at the rear,
I'm really afraid for you to get too near,
I have great weapons but prefer not to use them,
I offer this concept as an Earth church anthem.

All beings can learn from one another,
We act as one - as sister and brother,
This pig with spines now bids you good day,
Thanks for letting me visit and have my say.

So welcome to Earth Church,
Pull yourself up a pew,
Here all types of beings
Have knowledge for you.