



Sacred

By samantha williams



Based on human-centric
perception,

I watch my Cat dream of
a yummy meal.

Or perhaps she's toying
with a catch.

Or swapping childhood
memories, with siblings
over catnip tea.



On my way to work, I see
Squirrels scurrying about.

Morning exercising? Or
perhaps ADHD induced
anxiety? At the loss of a
buried stash.

Like when I can't find my
Kindle. Or the bands for my
iWatch. Or my latest
favourite book. Or the kids'
IDs. Or ...

Lost in a dis/organization
haze.



Did I ever tell you about
the time a Pigeon mourned
the loss of her baby for
hours?

Or when my Loach makes
me laugh, by sleeping
vertically or upside down?

I cannot count the times
I'd thought he'd died.

Never thought I'd meet an
underwater clown. I wish I
had the personality of that
fish.



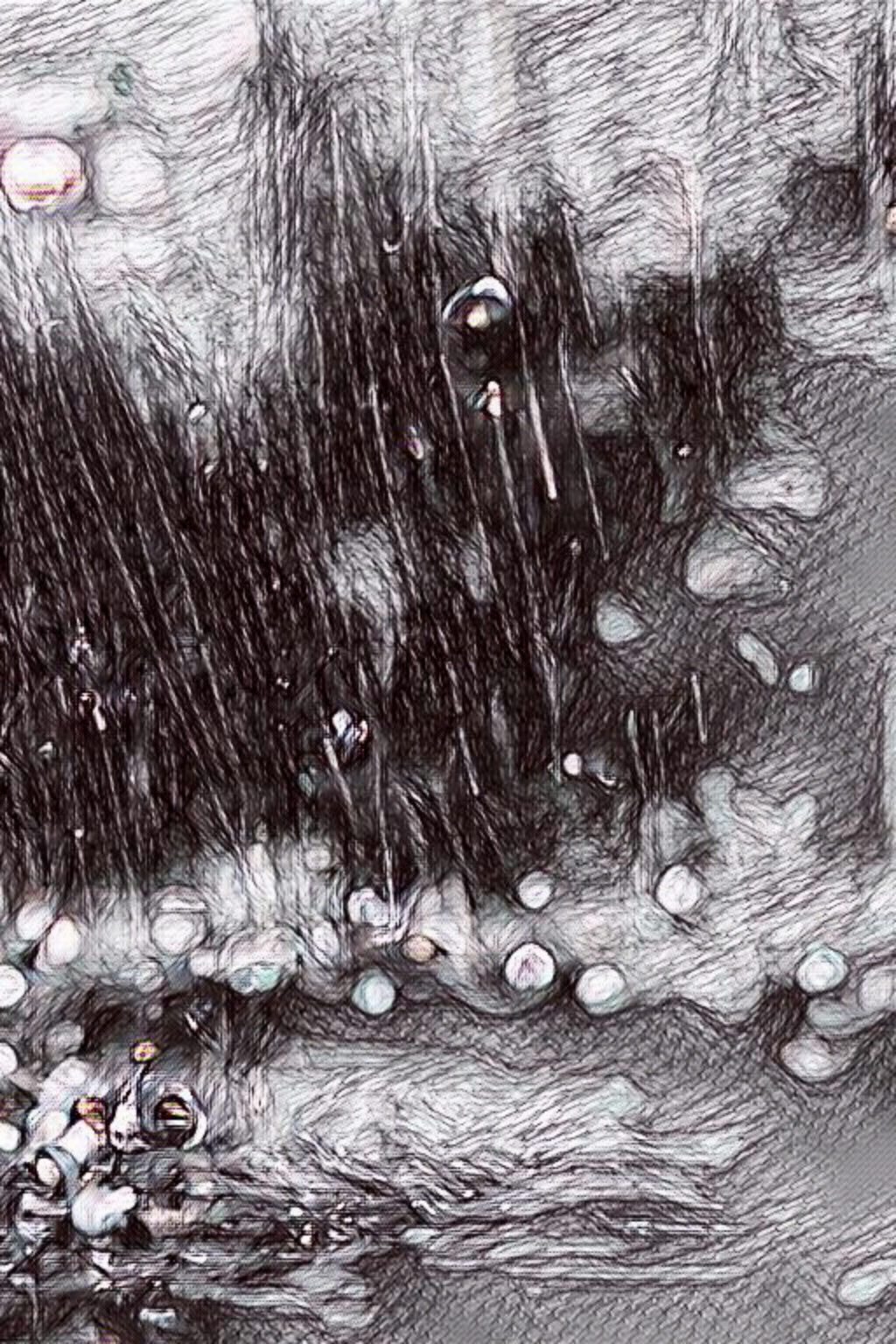
Then there's that Poodle
when I was at the bus
stop, walking by, she
recognized me.

Or my neighbour's Dog.

A cranky little Queen.
Or perhaps she's bipolar.

Or takes on the mood of
her owner.

Or we suffer, from poorly
timed encounters.



If only
I could be all-knowing.

Or better yet,
all-understanding.

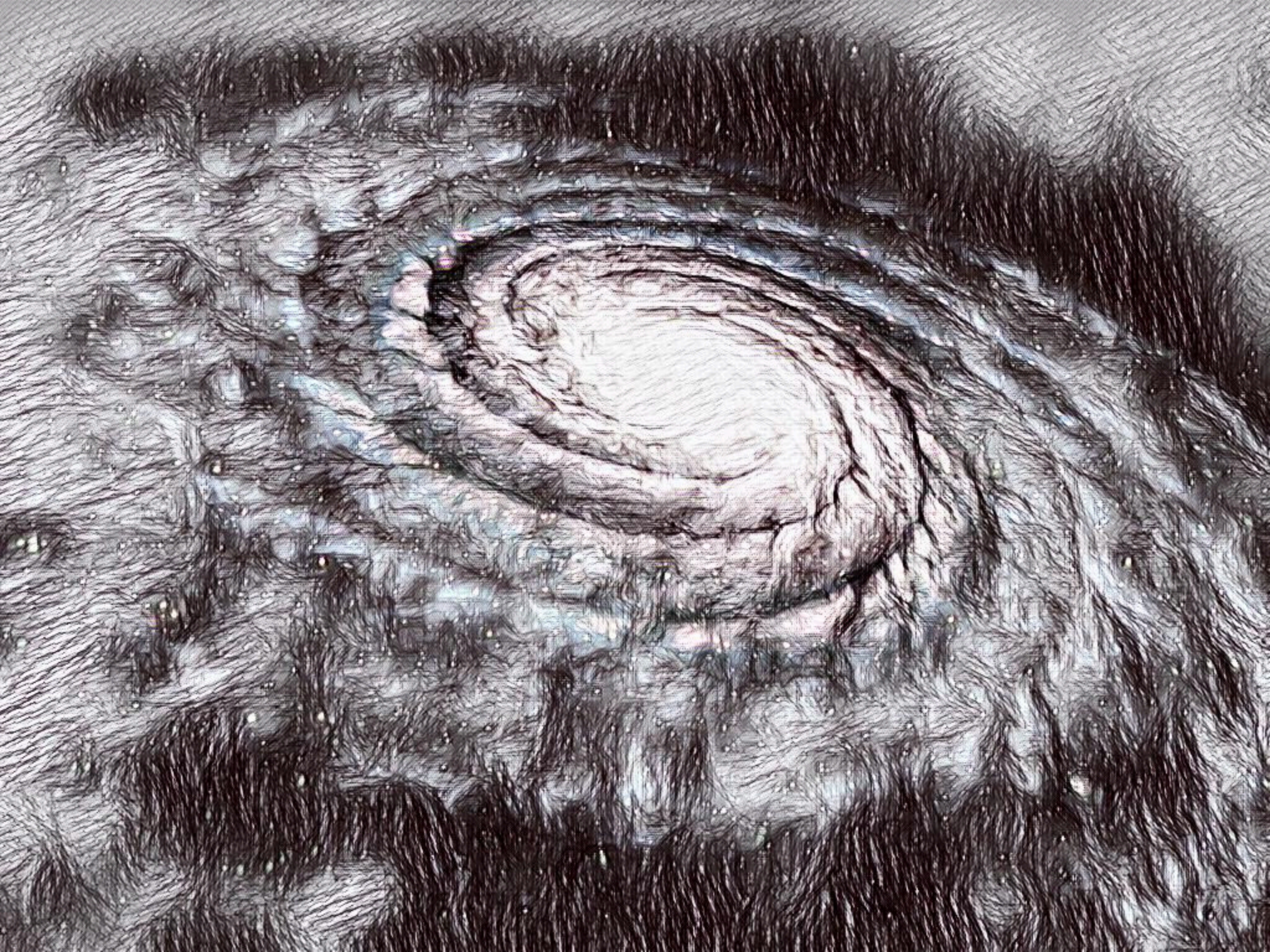
Or even better,
just pure love.

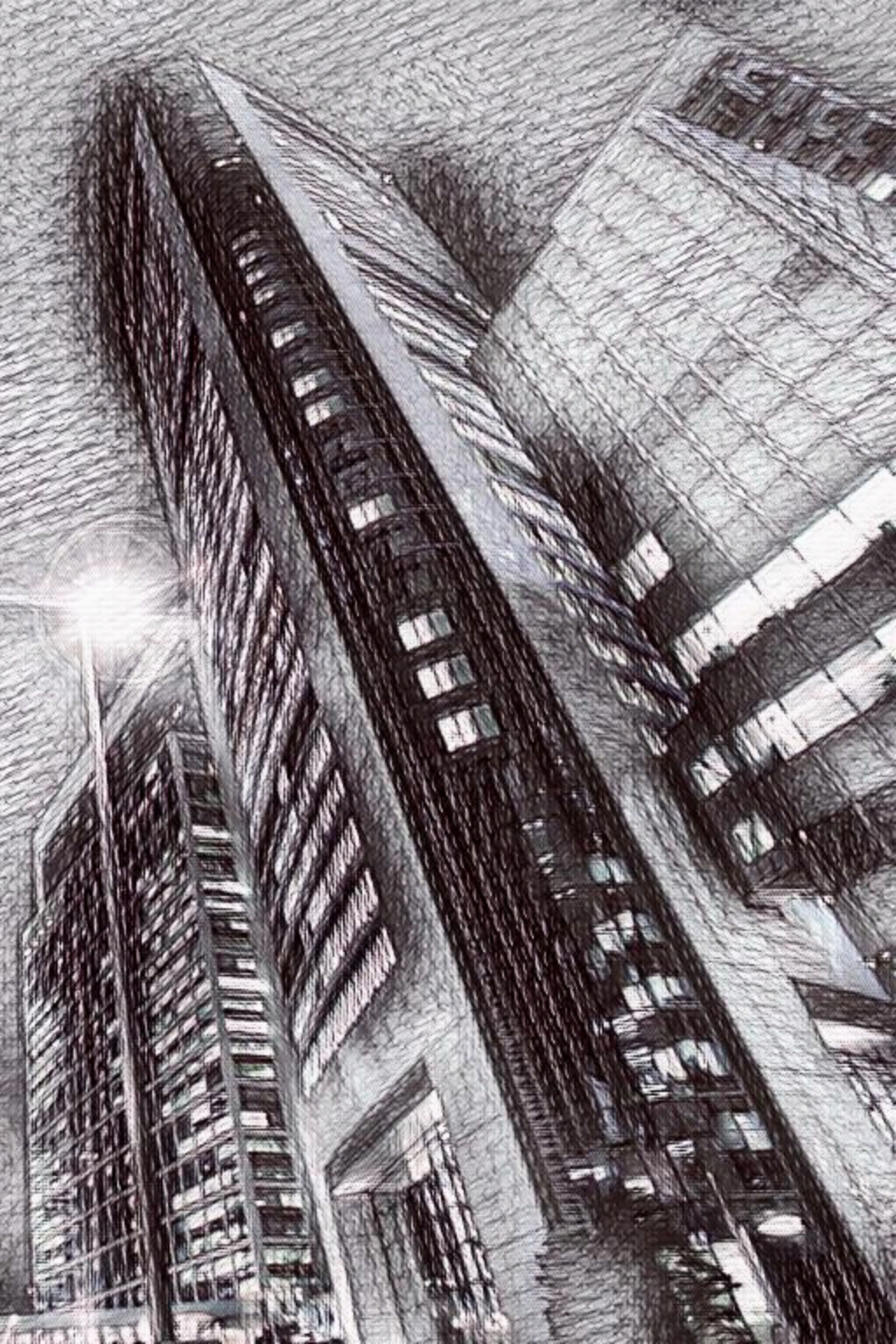
Raining down
from the skies above.



Just pure love.

Raining down
from the skies above.





If Animals built skyscrapers.
Or invented electricity.
Or ate with cutlery.

Then they'd be Human,
like me.

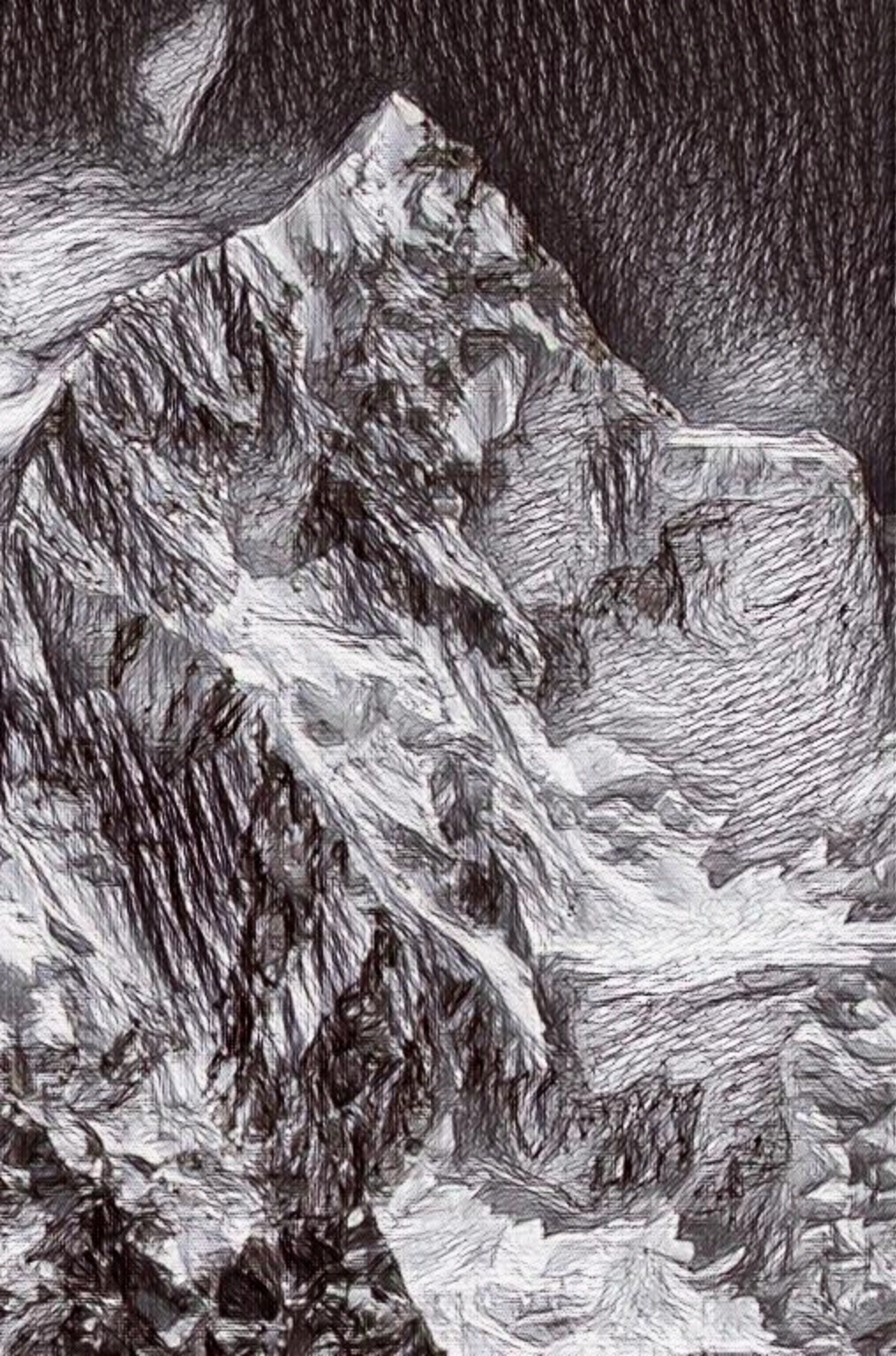
But we'd find a way to
reclassify.
In order to dehumanize.
In order to justify.



I would prefer to be a Tree.
Before deforestation was a
thing.

Where I was loved for my
bark and my leaves.
Not for providing wood,
or shade
or preventing
mudslides

Just loved for being a Tree.
Irrespective of utility.

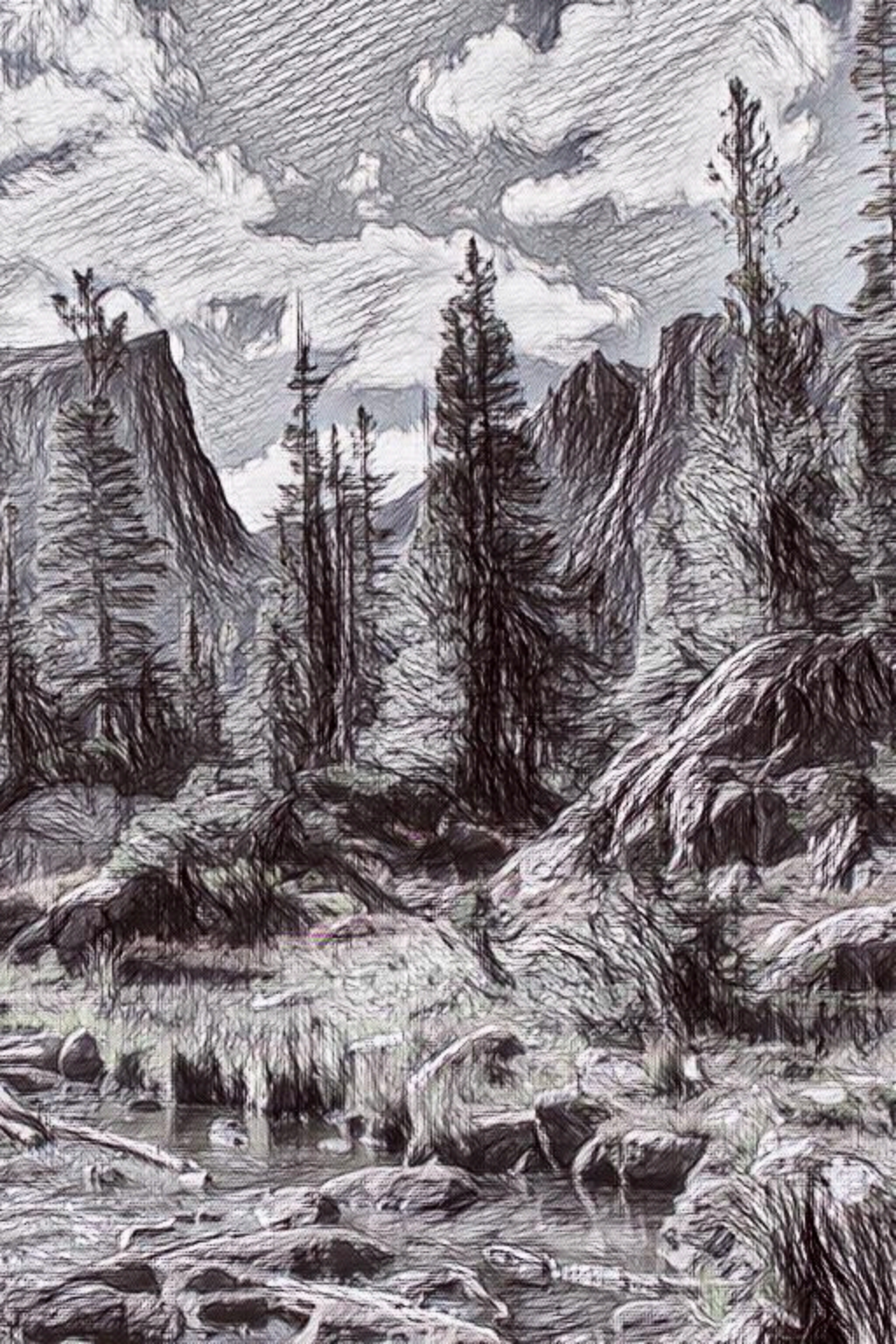


Or would I prefer to be a
Sacred Mountain?

Like Gangkhar Puensum in
Bhutan. Respected for my
majesty.

To not be annoyed by
humans,

who wish to climb.
To conquer everything they
see.



To climb.

To conquer everything they
see.



In Nature,

Perhaps
To be human

Is the anomaly.

