

The Decree of His Greyness the Supreme Squirrel

I am the Supreme Squirrel. By an accident of Fate
I find myself in sole control of the planet and its state.
I know not why this miracle should suddenly take place
But I believe that I must now seek justice for my race,
Sciurus carolinensis from a western continent,
Brought here against our will and with no shadow of consent.
Amongst terrestrial beings, we are ordinary and meek,
Furry forest gymnasts, adept at hide-and-seek,
Agile scatter-hoarders, eating nuts and bark and buds,
And occasionally lunching on small creatures of the woods.
In our new location, we did more than just survive
And it's every creature's destiny to multiply and thrive.
But according to the humans, who think themselves essential,
We are an alien species and our crimes are exponential.
They even passed a law so it's a crime to let us go
And anyone who captures us must kill us. This is so,
Although we do less damage than the rampant human race,
Whose effect upon the biome is gathering in pace.
But now the power is in our claws, these wrongs shall be reversed.
Down with the human vermin! Let us put the planet first!
I came from the Americas. I'll go home when I can,
But first I have to rid the world of its arch-destroyer, Man.