

Feeding The Wildlife

I love to feed foxes
But my neighbour complains
She says 'You're causing problems, please use your brain
Foxes kill chicken and dig up our lovely green lawn

They're riddled with diseases
And leave sticky faeces
You can't just do whatever you please'
Her voice made me shudder
So angry and so full of scorn

I love to feed the ducks
So I go to the lake
Every morning and during my daily lunch break
I give them the scraps of my sandwich, I'm happy to share

But a grumpy old man said I'm doing it wrong
And that bread is no good and can do the birds harm
So what gave me pleasure now makes me feel I'm a mistake

So do some research about what's right and wrong
Spread a bit of happiness, sing a little song
Try not to stress over something that someone has said

If feeding the pigeons makes you feel whole
And encouraging foxes brings joy to your soul

Do what makes you happy
And live life

Or your better off dead