

Delineate

(01/07/2018)

**What is it like to be a part of this crew?
Read for a moment and I'll share it with you,
It's often a lonely and secretive life,
It's forever enduring a personal strife,
To desire a dream that can never come true,
The world through our eyes is a remarkable view,
We accept our proclivities and feel no shame,
As life with a paw was never a game,
But outsiders look and they snicker and jeer,
Though I think their reaction is caused by their fear,
Of something that they cannot understand,
I d not blame them, it's the nature of man,
Our family and friends have so eagerly shunned,
The "animal people" leave them all stunned,
They don't read our stories or admire our art,
Believing our interest is merely a farce,
A twisted perversion, or a soul that is stained,
A mental regression caused by serious pain,**

But we know in our hearts that it isn't an act,
Some ritual magic, or a demonic pact,
It is simply the creature living inside of you,
And they did not appear right out of the blue,
The anthropomorphic who is dwelling within,
Need not be explained, or absolved like a sin,
We don't feel ashamed to be who we are,
Everyone has to endure a few scars,
But ours we can hide with scales, feathers and fur,
We won't let harsh words stick like a bur,
When we're not alone still others will feel,
Ridicule and dejection, a pain that is real,
So we roll with the punches and to our kind confide,
There are many of us who will stand side by side,
In the end it's a life just like all of the rest,
But in my opinion it is one of the best,
So join if you'd like, or continue to glance,
And thank you for enduring my congenial rant.