

THE UNHAPPIES

William Walden

A butterfly, while fluttering,
Lamented, "I would like to sing
Like a canary or a lark
And build a nest inside a park."

A tightly leashed Dalmatian whined,
"I'm in a most unpleasant bind!
I'm sensitive and can't abide
These yanks and chokings when I'm tied!"

"I hate this claustrophobic hole,"
A goldfish in a tiny bowl
Complained. "As any fool can see,
It's much too circumscribed for me."

"I'd love a change of scenery,"
A mournful weeping willow tree
Bewailed, "but, rooted in the ground,
What chance have I to roam around?"

Diverse dissatisfaction stings
A multitude of living things,
But since they lack a means to cure it,
They whimper, grumble, and endure it.

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