Coastlines

Hit!
(A Poem by Richie Henry)

I am a deer that was
shot in the throat, lying there,
bleeding
to death, while
all of the animals from the forest come to
mourn my passing—with this almost “birth of Jesus”
type of orchestral piece playing in the background.

The only problem
is that I can't hear
the orchestra, and the other animals
can't hear me
choking.