

Proprieties

Does not matter who
It is that does the thinking
Thoughts must be finished
For the humans it's job one
Proper mission of their kind

Furs, feathers, skins, scales
Many colours, some with tails
Creatures in our care
Not exceeding normal bounds
In our over-growing towns

It does matter how
Corporations flourish now
Copy-patenting
Cheating millions, coffers ring
Competition barred by law

Does not matter who
Makes the artworks that we share
Flourish requires art
And art makers must live, too
Without them, we'd wander blind

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