

Sue, I Heard You Went Extinct

I have been thinking about your situation
And I want in.
I don't want to spend forever in a box
planted in the ground next to my kin.
The time I have had with them will be enough
I don't need it written in stone and all that fluff.

 But, you
You have bones buried in forgotten seas,
People who spend their lives digging for you
Have been put behind bars by federal keys.

I want people to wonder
Why I was here, and how I left.
I want headlines to read
"Nature's Theft" at my death.
Just tell me straight up. Based off your instinct
Do I have what it takes? Because
 I don't want to die.
 I want to go extinct.