

*Barbara Bialick*

**The Lament of the Ants**

The big evil killer stomping its foot,  
wiping us away with crushing Kleenex!  
This is the lament of the ants,  
the ants beneath the floor,  
rising up from the icy chill  
into the kitchen,  
just as we rose  
into the bathroom.  
living to die,  
because we are ugly,  
and crawl together back and forth,  
which makes the monster sick...  
Why should we go in  
those poison boxes?!  
We, the ants, are part of nature...  
the nature the monsters pretend to revere...  
They are liars!  
Oh to live and to die,  
an ant.