**Killing Hares by Lisa Parkinson**

She is lying in the thorny

scrub

fertilising it

Stink will bring the foxes and the

crows

She is lying in the thorny

scrub

veined black tipped long ears

upwind from the

Valley Boys

their dogs

their i-phones

all bets are in

all bets are in

Uploading now

heading for home

Every Sunday Painter knows

the graceful silhouette

every Garden Centre has

a concrete statuette

Moon Gazing

or

Boxing

on

our Birthday cards

or

flat out in a Sea of

Grain

Teatowelled

Breakfast Mugged

She is lying in the thorny

scrub