

Rabbits

A girl cradled it
in her arms,
its fur was soft and gray,
she dropped
it when the boys yelled, "Now!"
The feeble
retriever gave chase.
They
thought it'd be fun,
it wasn't what they
thought when the rabbit just
huddled on the field
and wouldn't run
and later the dog's mouth was
full of blood.
Mrs. Hendry kept
the hutch up
to punish them until deep
December
when the class
made paper chains
and the girls played
nativity at recess
in the slight
whirling snow.