*“Ctenocephalides felis”* -Angela Hansen

We are rising, rising from a furry sea.
Leaping upward to warm flesh,
We will dine on your life.

We will bite on your supple skin
Until the crimson stream
Gushes forth and satisfies our gluttony.

We will hop to your hairy companions
And deposit our many eggs
In the safety of their wooly coats.

We are unaffected by your attempts
To rid yourself of our torment
By means of smashing and stomping.

We do not plan to leave
When you are such an accommodating host.
So how will you adjust to our reign?