*“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?