

Camille Millier

The Wild Cats of Aoshima Island



The felines outnumber humans
six to one.

They drive the boats
and rule the sun
in this sleepy fisherman's town.

They crowd the streets
and beaches and docks
and take out seagulls
by the flock.

They creep along the rooftops
and yowl cool-cat jazz
under the moonlight,
with tails in the air
because they just don't care,
and even the mayor
is covered in cat hair.

Yesterday he made a PSA,
and though it was only
meow-meow-meowing,
he really meant to say
Please don't litter in the bay-
Let's keep the harbor clean
so that the fish will stay.