



David Winwood

WARTHOGS

Warthogs. Their particular archaeology
seems so pointless in the zoo.

They should be digging bones,
exposing battlefields or doing things
to common graveyards, being useful
chewing solemn taboos like truffles.

It's not that they look lonesome
with camels and elephants nearby,
no their elegance of ennui appears lost
on the place; the llamas are proud enough
to complement in superficially similar
haut ton, but theirs is the brainless
arrogance of heads of state.

Warthogs need
low level rapport to feel at home.
On their pen should read a sign:
— only paupers' support accepted —