

BISON

Bison painted on the cave walls 40,000 years ago
Roam freely among the city dwellers and cabinet
makers.

The markets' formula to crunch numbers to make it
exchange

Fail, depress the agitator trader, but the bison
Is on the loose, roaming where it waters.

No one can stop its command. Bison will not die out.

I've never been able to stake a claim to much of
anything

Of worth in this world. No formula found me to play
along the banks of the waters, yet the compounding
saved me,

paid me in coin I needn't exchange. The bison roams the
rooms

and diners of this land as inhabitants plot to take skin
and body

and waste for salvage and change in hopes bison freeze
forever onto the 40,000 year old paintings on the walls
of the cave. Bison will not die at its waters.