

The Trash Panda -

Scurry through the night

Nocturnal critters

Bring me delight,

For others, they may be a fright.

But how could one not adore,

The fur they adorn,

Their undercoat keeps them warm

As their mask hides their form.

Dexterous paws heighten their senses,

When their fusion community,

Reeks occasional havoc,

Across the Americans.

So many species galore,

I hope one day I can implore,

A raccoon at my door!