War and Peace?

Is it war when a human body Destroys a streptococcus? Is it war when a lion kills And eats its prey – to shock us? Is it war when we kill a pig To cook, and crunch the crackling? Is it war when rugby thugs Half kill each other with tackling?

Is it peace when a well-kept garden Is left untouched to grow wild? Is it peace when food that's wanted Is undelivered, just piled? Is it peace when a star that twinkled Collapses to a cold brown dwarf? Is it peace when we're dead and buried And into worms we morph?

Roy Chisholm