

BEEF – Yvonne Ugarte

I was born in a field with my mother
Her milk helped to make me grow strong
I stayed by her side eating grass and fresh hay
Til the humans in boots came along
For young calves like me who were born the same time
We were forcibly taken away
Though we struggled and kicked
We were dragged by our legs to a trailer with bars and no hay
Our mothers were crying, chased after the truck
But soon they were gone, out of sight
We were all very scared as we watched the fields pass
And we saw that long day turn to night
From there we were dragged to another steel pen
Like humans in boots like before
But we'd never again taste the sweetness of grass
From the moment they shut that huge door