

## Dear Deer

Kate Micucci

Dear Deer  
I am writing you a letter  
In the hopes that you'll learn better  
Not to go in the woods in Pennsylvania  
Cause my dad's in a tree waiting to kill ya  
Just be warned

Some say  
Dreaming till tomorrow  
That I'll wash away your sorrow  
But I'm telling you to not sleep with your eyes closed  
If you do you'll end up sitting in a pot roast  
It's not fair

Some say Pennsylvania's sunny  
I prefer to say it's gunny  
Okay, maybe that's not funny  
But either way it's way too punny  
I know  
Okay

Dear deer  
New Jersey just might suit you  
Because there they cannot shoot you  
But the exit signs and turnpikes are just not fun  
But better than a man holding a shotgun  
Don't you think?

I'm just writing to remind you  
That an orange man will find you  
Sneak up right behind you  
Seal the fate that's been assigned to you

Just know  
That your population's shrinking  
And the Pennsylvania thinking is just backward  
And 'll leave you cold and mounted on a placard  
It's not fair

Deer I hope that you can hear me  
Cause I think of you so "deer-ly"  
So I'll write each sentence clearly  
And I'll sign it with sincerely  
K-A-T-E  
Kate!