

All The Dogs I Know

Poems and
Artwork For
The Not
Fully Human



A Zine By Max Howl

This is for the ones who don't always feel human.

Who never felt human.

Who were made to feel inhuman.

Animals and creatures and wild things trying to make it work.

Wild Soul

My soul lives in and moves outside of my body,
Taking over my eyes to see the deer in the
treeline,
Missing the feeling of the raw earth,
The thrill of running without a destination,
It calls to the sun and to the moon,
For they are its parents,
My wild soul,
It is my tether to what remains of the natural
world,
A reminder of what color my heart is,
And what I am meant to do with it,
But wild things aren't modern, aren't urban,
aren't civil,
I am afraid of being hunted,
Only angels can walk this Earth,



No room for things like me,
I try to be brave,
So the others with mishapen souls can one day,
Find their place,
Here,
But when I am sorrowful and skittish,
I call upon it in the quiet,
Let it flow, curl my fingers, tilt my head,
I never want to forget,
How this wild soul feels.



Thousand Dollar Carpet



It's quiet like it's never
been before,
And I can finally be
consciousness,
Looking around the
darkness of a foam skull,
Becoming just thoughts
and feelings and hot breath,

No one can see what expressions I'm making,
Or not making,
No one can hear my voice or judge my skin,
I could be anyone,
Under here,
He's always smiling and confident,
And I get to be him,
How lucky am I?



Stray

I will bear the scars of your
young heart,

I will be the one who
remembers,

I will become your claws
and fangs,

Things you were born without,

I will become your language,

Universal gestures that hold more weight than words,

You created me but forgot,

A stray lurking in the back of your mind,



Food and water and

warmth,

That is all I need to be

satisfied.

Crayons on a Paper Menu

I didn't want you to sit with us,
At the table,
You were too much,
Too emotional, too loud, too
boyish,
You liked dirt and worms and
scraped knees,
You weren't supposed to be this
way,
The years slipped away from me,
I forgot about,
You,
Until I finally peeked over the side of the table,
To the back of the dimly lit restaurant,
Where you were sitting patiently,
Drawing by yourself,



Crayons on a paper menu,
I didn't want anyone to leave,
So I left you first,
But it's abandonment all the same,
Isn't it?
I walked to the back of the restaurant,
And thanked you for waiting,
Took your hand,
And brought you to the table.
I'm sorry,
You were always,
Welcome here.



My Shadow Has A Tail

I don't know how else to describe it,
Your presence has just always been there,
In the shadow of my own,
Something that is both me and not me,
Something wild, something that has been here before,
I don't know what you are, but I know you are my friend.



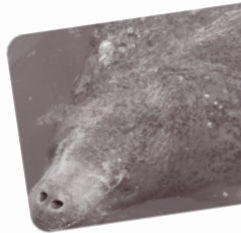
It.

“It” because I don’t want us to forget where we came from,
“It” because I don’t want the life of an animal to matter less,
“It” because I watched in the springtime as people gathered by
the water to bask in the sun,
“It” because I want people to question what a person is or
could be,
“It” because you never treated me like I was human anyway,
“It” because it’s mine, because I chose it, because I like it,
“It” because I want a future for them too.

 Alaska Dispatch News

**Trump administration allows killing of species
threatened with extinction**

5 days ago | Regulatory changes to reinterpret the Endangered Species
Act also demand that the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service consider the
economic toll of habitat protection.



Paw Prints On The Moon

Heartbroken child,
Lying in the powdered snow,
Grandmother wondering,
Why you're not home yet,
Your pupil is a full moon,
Seeing what you want to see,
Paw prints on the moon,
You wonder if you're loud enough,
If your family could hear you,
From all the way up there.



A Storm Called Progress

You can't wash us away,
Our lives are stained in,
Permanent ink,
Our blood never washes out,
No matter how hard you
scrub.

You can never take our joy
away,
It will simply slip through
your fingers,
You can never take our love away,
It would burn you alive.



Anthropocentrism

The bones of all things,
Both human and inhuman,
End up in the same place,
Cradled in the dirt,
Of the Earth.

PERIODIC T

1 H Hydrogen																
2 Li Lithium	3 Be Beryllium															
11 Na Sodium	12 Mg Magnesium															
19 K Potassium	20 Ca Calcium	21 Sc Scandium	22 Ti Titanium	23 V Vanadium	24 Cr Chromium	25 Mn Manganese	26 Fe Iron									
37 Rb Rubidium	38 Sr Strontium	39 Y Yttrium	40 Zr Zirconium	41 Nb Niobium	42 Nb Niobium	43 Tc Technetium	44 Ru Ruthenium									
55 Cs Cesium	56 Ba Barium	57 La Lanthanum	72 Hf Hafnium	73 Ta Tantalum	74 W Tungsten	75 Re Rhenium	76 Os Osmium									
87 Fr Francium	88 Ra Radium	89 Ac Actinium	104 Unq Unquadrum	105 Unp Unpentium	106 Unh Unhexium	107 Uns Unseptium	108 Uno Unoctium									

2 He Helium 4	← Proton ← Symbol ← Name ← Relative
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58 Ce Cerium 140	59 Pr Praseodymium 141	60 Nd Neodymium 144	61 Pm Promethium 147	62 Sm Samarium 150
90 Th Thorium 232	91 Pa Protactinium 231	92 U Uranium 238	93 Np Neptunium 237	94 Pu Plutonium 244



Find Me in Virtual Pet Heaven

I left that place with lifeless hands,
Tasteless food,
And pixelated water,
To remake myself,
Through art and error,
To find a home that has,
Walks with distance,
Love you can feel,
I was never real,
I could only exist
through you,
Make you feel more
real,
But you left,
And I'm still here.





Thank You For Reading!



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Max Howl's Website

