

Coyote Captured Outside Lower Manhattan Café

by Jerry Ratch

I heard the patron yelling,
 "Hey, man! That's my cappuccino!"
when the young female snatched it and got away.

But the police cornered her a few blocks away,
licking the last bits of foam off her wily whiskers.
That's how they knew they had
captured the right coyote.

Also, she definitely had a guilty look
in her eye. And she was extra alert,
so they could tell. You know how
you can always tell those
caffeine addicts?

