

# SATURDAY MORNING AT EIGHT WEEKS

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USA

Winner 2005 Dog Poetry

*Valerie is a member of the APDT and currently has two German Shorthaired Pointers and a retired Thoroughbred horse. She teaches Canine Good Citizen classes, is an AKC CGC evaluator, and along with her husband, Tom, is a volunteer for GSP rescue.*

She sounds the alarm at 5:00 am  
And I open the door to her  
Wild, whirling greetings.  
Poor puppy -  
The night was so long  
And I was so far away  
Upstairs in bed.  
But now, let the fun begin!  
She terrorizes my ankles,  
Knees, derriere, as high as she can reach  
With warm tongue and frenzied paws.

Where is she now? Oh no!  
Outside! Outside!  
There's a good puppy!  
Now go play!  
No bird or rabbit  
Or even lawn ornament  
Is safe from her stealth.  
Mia, the hunter.  
All done? Let's go in!

... continued

No, no, not my shoes!  
Chew on a toy.  
Good girl!  
Here's a treat.  
How cute!  
Don't eat my fingers.  
What are you up to now?  
Oh no!  
Outside! Outside!  
Such a good puppy!  
All done? Let's go in!

Ah,  
Can I finally sit down?  
She looks at me with liquid eyes,  
Crawls onto my tired lap  
And into my melted heart  
and sleeps like an angel  
'til 6:00 am. =