

The Puppy Dog Trucker

Susan Krauser

USA

Winner 2006 Dog Poetry

*My name is Susan Krauser, and I'm from Meadowview, Va.,
USA*

*I have been a devoted dog and animal lover all of my life. And I
really enjoy writing about them.*

*Although I spent nearly 20 years raising Old English Mastiffs, I
love ALL breeds, pedigreed, mixed or otherwise. I have shown,
bred (on a limited basis) and done obedience and therapy work
with our dogs for many years.*

*Each one of our animals has brought joy, humour and profound
love into our lives.*

*I have written one children's story (LILITH A. WILITH), which
was published in 2002 and one poem, which was published in
an anthology of poems, compiled by June Cotner and published
by Sea Star Publishing.*

Bill takes care of all the driving,
His big truck hauls lots of weight,
As he drives through towns with Andy,
On his way to drop off freight,
It's really fun to think about,
A puppy dog in a truck,
Andy thinks it's just wonderful,
That he has this kind of luck.
Puppy nose prints fog the windows,
Bill must clean them every day,
So, his pup can see what's happening,
Up and down the big highway.
There are eighteen big wheels rolling,
As they zoom past trucks and cars,
While night time brings the darkened sky,
With its' moon and twinkly stars.
Andy's a puppy dog trucker,
He knows how to blow the horn,
And, he barks into the C.B.,
In the wee hours of the morn.
Home is where their truck goes,
They're each other's family,
As long as Bill is with Andy,
They're both happy as can be. =