

STRICT RULES

As dogs go, he wasn't very smart,
but even so, he claimed my heart.
I'm such soft putty with a pup,
no preparation stiffens me up.

When those clear eyes get fixed on me
I melt apologetically,
and even though I preach strict rules
I'm only crew on Ship of Fools.

Opposing giving any slack
I'm confident I won't fall back,
and won't relax my attitude,
although I try not to be rude.

I favor dog obedience
combined with simple common sense.
You know that you can count on me
to tell you how it ought to be.

by Lee Netzler