

ATTRIBUTE TO ISIS

My Dog, Your Dog, Everybody's Dog

Just a Dog

Ordinary or Extraordinary  
my mind thinks not that way.

i know that i am.

i know that i am loved.

not all the time,

because i can be annoying.

get in the way, on purpose sometimes!

And, of course, I am not always good.

want to be

try to be.

sometimes trying makes things worse.

get out of the way, move, lie down, can't you see I am busy;

can't you see, I want, need to be close to you.

i so love it when you and i snuggle on the sofa.

sometimes we fall asleep.

but i'm always on the lookout

from the inside.

can open my blue eye

double check our safety with the brown.

sigh and go back to sleep

we both seem to sigh a lot lately

notice lately, they can catch me

these autumn days.

when the game is finished

i hurt the most

but

i love them and want to be with them.  
And, I do get in the way  
more often  
these days.

I hurt myself and they took me to the doctor  
he did surgery  
and  
i knew this was the beginning of the end.  
Oh, I wish that I could talk with them  
tell them how grateful  
i am  
for their love and care.

It was hard to let go, to say goodbye.  
my last memory  
was  
how gentle you were  
as  
i closed my eyes.

An Ordinary creature  
Capable of extraordinary devotion and love.

john Schule  
april 9, 2016