

## THE LIFE OF A PUPPY



This morning, I woke up & kissed my dad's head.  
I peed on the carpet, then went back to bed.  
"The life of a puppy, oh my, this is great."  
Then I thought about breakfast, "I hope it's not late."  
Mom took me outside, we walked for a while.  
This never fails to make Mama smile.  
I sniffed of everything, that we did pass,  
I ate something weird – it gave me gas.

I'm sure God loves me, I know that is true.  
He gave me so many great things to chew.  
Rugs, plants or rocks, I really don't care.  
What I truly like best, is Dad's underwear.

That obedience book, was sort of yummy.  
Though it didn't sit well on my poor puppy tummy.  
I threw up a bit, but that was all right,  
When Mom found it later, I was well out of sight.

I made streamers of T. P., while running at full speed.  
Mom is pretty quick — but I was still in the lead.  
I flew under the bed, and Mom flew past,  
She stopped-shook her head, and breathed,  
“You're too fast.”

Mama later phoned Daddy, and said, “It was frightening!”  
That afternoon, she was sure I'd pooped lightning.  
She'd sat at the computer, while I chewed the cord,  
She thought I was mad, but I was just bored.

When Mama had enough, couldn't take anymore,  
That's when my tushy got shoved out the door.  
I love it inside, but outside is best.  
Lay in the cool grass, and had a good rest.

That didn't last long, there was too much to do—  
Can't quite remember where I hid Daddy's shoe.  
I found an old bone, and scratched at a flea,  
I watched the dumb squirrels as they jumped in a tree.

I barked at the kids, when they got off the bus.  
I can't figure out why this makes Mama fuss.  
I barked at the neighbor, I barked at the wind.  
I barked and barked, till Mom yelled, “COME IN.”

The sun dipped in the west-soon Daddy would come!  
I sure love my daddy: we always have fun.  
I barked at my daddy, then turned on my charms,  
I woo-wooded, "Hello," then jumped in his arms.

Sitting under the table — it's sooo hard to wait.  
Daddy slipped me a goodie right off his plate.  
I raced through the house, and scattered my toys,  
Ricocheted off the furniture, and made lots of noise.

Mom found her purse — the one I abused.  
Daddy let loose a chuckle. Mom asked "Amused??"  
I cowered down low, I must be in trouble.  
Dad said, "Wasn't MY boy, it must be his double!"

Mom turned off the TV, and said, "Time for bed."  
Dad said "Let's go boy," and patted my head.  
I got in my spot, between Mom and Dad,  
I thought 'bout my day and what fun I had.

Mama kicked out my bone from the covers below,  
Then let loose a sigh — a sigh deep and low.  
She gave me a kiss, and snuggled me tight,  
And whispered so softly, "My darling goodnight".

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