

Lead On

Poetry

*"Sit!" my gentle giant barks.
A forest of legs above my head:
Like shifting trees, marching by.
Bursts of yellow, green and red,
Switch and shimmer in the air,
A restless rainbow, just hanging there.*

*Pause as metal beasts roll by
Until, at last, the traffic slows.
A shining being, dressed in green
Commands the human pack to go.
We surge across the road as one
While shining eyes keep looking on.*

*The people herd along the path,
My stumpy legs begin to tire.
If only I could soar and fly
Above the trees, or even higher.
Sounds and smells help me revive,
I sense, at home, we'll soon arrive.*

*I've exercised enough today,
The length and vastness of my world.
So now I head straight for my bed.
And follow my tail until I'm curled.
My eyes look sad, but I feel no sorrow:
I'll have another walk tomorrow.*