

DRAGON SLAYERS

Our one-hour walk takes forty-five.
The reason is his eagerness.
If left alone he would contrive
to speed our walk to something less.

We've tramped these woods repeatedly.
The whole of it is memorized.
But rather than monotony
each step gets him more energized.

He forges on relentless feet
determined to enjoy the fun
of slaying dragons we may meet,
and stands his ground to all but one.

Although the choice of paths is his
he keeps me buddied all the way.
The reason he includes me is
I keep the Dog Catcher at bay.

by Lee Netzler