

## MERLIN

He waited at the Rescue tent,  
adoptable, not spoken for,  
as dog admirers came and went.  
He loved them all, but needed more.

He lived hard times till he was found  
out running free and all alone,  
competing on the cold hard ground,  
somehow surviving on his own.

We had, some seven months ago,  
set free our Scottie dog of ten,  
full mourning, as we let him go.  
Life hadn't been the same since then.

We never guessed the change for us  
when Merlin turned up as a stray.  
His rescuers made every fuss  
preparing for adoption day.

We met him at the Rescue tent  
and thought "Forever Family."  
Adoption made it permanent.  
That's how our new clan came to be.

There isn't any better way  
to tell the tale as we discuss  
how Merlin's magic made our day  
when Scottie Rescue rescued us.

*by* Lee Netzler