

## NO RACING ALLOWED

A youngster, he was fast.  
I barely could keep up,  
but hoped I could outlast  
foot racing with a pup.

When older, he would slow,  
and then speed up again.  
I found I'd stop and go  
where he'd already been.

I tried to learn to play  
his shifting game of tag,  
but he would race away  
and then slow down and lag.

He aged, and then his stride  
began to match my pace.  
We now walk side by side  
without the need to race.

We just enjoy our strolls,  
and as we step along,  
we don't need speed controls  
for no one's pace is wrong.

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