

## RED RUBBER BALL

Red rubber ball in lone repose  
awaits his quick pursuing nose,  
the flights and bounces, racing pace,  
sharp skids and lurches of the chase.

Red rubber ball, round silent stone,  
can only dream, when left alone,  
of future times like yesterday  
when dog and master came to play.

Red rubber ball waits patiently,  
good friend to him as he to me.  
When thrown together we enjoy  
shared pleasures with our favored toy.

by Lee Netzler