

“SIT,” I SAID

“Sit, sit, sit. Sit, sit, sit!” I said
and pressed his butt down with my hand
and thought, *What’s going through his head*
I’ll never never understand.

It looked so simple in the book.
Instructions were so well defined
they seemed to say it only took
one word to lower his behind.

No mention he’d refuse to hear
each time I spoke the “Sit” command,
or that he’d only drop his rear
when I pushed down with my left hand.

I read again the training guide
to see if I could find somewhere
a crucial step not yet applied
that we could use to make repair.

“Go train and then repeat,” it read.
On that advice we practiced more
until his rump would kiss the floor
whenever the word “SIT” was said.

by Lee Netzler