

“STAY,” I SAY

It would be nice if he'd be still  
when he is told to stay.  
And while I think some day he will,  
that's not the case today.

He settles in when we first halt  
as though he will obey,  
and minds my word without a fault  
when he hears me say, “Stay.”

Alas, it doesn't last for long.  
As my voice fades away,  
he moves to go where he goes wrong  
and makes his getaway.

I pray someday he'll think my way  
and slacken up his rope  
so we can practice for that day,  
then “Stay,” I say, and hope.

*by* Lee Netzler