THE MAGIC PILL

I never noticed it at first
that he was slowly getting slow,
but when I did, I feared the worst,
more scared of what I didn't know.

Reacting to this unknown threat
I didn't hesitate for long,
but sped us quickly to his vet
intent on fixing what was wrong.

The problem finally proved to be
a glandular deficiency,
and once they learned why he was ill
they knew exactly what to do
and with a modern magic pill
they cured my dog,
and healed me, too.

by Lee Netzler