

TRACKERS

Just minding our own business
is not the way we walk a park.
Quite opposite, our busy-ness
may be our most distinctive mark.

He's just as vigilant as I,
so when it comes to him and me
what one of us may not espy
the other one is sure to see.

I hear most sounds as well as he.
Between us we hear nearly all,
from distant songbirds' harmony
to cats' obnoxious caterwaul.

My dog and I pair very well,
our senses scoring equally
until it comes to sense of smell
when he exceeds the best of me.

The sights and sounds and smells are cues
that mark the path for both of us.
By following the trail of clues
we always seem to find the fuss.

by Lee Netzler