

TWIN BEDDING

As thigh to thigh we share our bed
these dreamy thoughts drift through my head.
Though I'm ten times as big as he
we lump together perfectly.

Unmindful of my larger bulk
he hunkers in against my hulk
and lays like lead atop the sheet
immobilizing both my feet.

Depending on just where he lays
I soon become too cold or warm,
but still enjoy his snuggling ways
too much to nudge his resting form.

And so we sleep, the dog and I,
laid hip to hip and thigh to thigh
to pass our night in unity
and mutual security.

These nights are all good nights for me
as we repose in harmony.
When darkness slowly ebbs away
I rise refreshed to meet the day.

by Lee Netzler