

A TOUCHING MEMORY

It wasn't all that long ago
I had a Scottie, too.
I shared the best of times with him
the same way that you do.

We walked the greenway end to end
and hiked throughout the parks.
He learned to understand my words.
I figured out his barks.

I still come out here all alone
enjoying walks for one,
but find that walking by myself
is only half the fun.

I know you have a way to go
to finish up your walk.
It's been a pleasure meeting you
and I've enjoyed our talk.

Before you leave, one favor please,
for it would mean a lot
if you'd agree to humor me.
So, may I pet your Scot?

by Lee Netzler