

AMBITIONS

He wants to race an arctic sled
which seems more than a little odd.
I asked him what was in his head.
His answer was, "Iditarod."

He wants to lend a helping hand
by sniffing out illegal drugs.
He said he'd smell the contraband
and put the bite on smuggling thugs.

He wants a service dog career.
He claims that he can pass the test
and certify within a year
to earn the patches for his vest.

He wants to join the K-9 Corps
with military or police.
I asked, "What would you do that for?"
He answered, "I would keep the peace."

Perhaps we need to face the facts.
We're not the heroes that it seems.
We seldom do praiseworthy acts,
except of course, in big dog dreams.

by Lee Netzler