

## CHOW HOUND

He shows us with his hungry eyes  
and tells us with his pleading voice  
so that it comes as no surprise  
that *People Food*'s his drug of choice.

He hasn't ever missed a meal.  
When someone has a snack, he's there.  
He begs with unrelenting zeal  
whenever there's a crumb to share.

Each day we play familiar roles.  
We eat, and then he stares at me  
as if to advertise his goals  
with food as top priority.

Just drop a scrap and then stand by;  
his swift reaction is precise.  
If he can't catch it on the fly,  
it may bounce once, but never twice.

*by* Lee Netzler