

DOG EARS

The cars, the trucks, the city bus,
the bikes, and skateboards, walking feet,
make sounds defining life for us
as they pass by along our street.

He hears their sounds before we do,
knows mail trucks from a vendor's van.
He quietly lets some go through,
at others, he barks all he can.

Observing him I question why.
What is the discord that he hears
among the noises going by?
What grates against his canine ears?

Why does he bark at U.P.S.,
yet let the garbage trucks pass by?
His motive's anybody's guess;
our job is but to wonder why.

by Lee Netzler