

Russ Watson

READIER

The guard-dog kiyoodling comes
Out of the shed the moment he
Sees the fence and you pass
To one the other.

Go toward? Himm.

He crouches tense. Past tense or present?
He can't eat you. No dog can.
Are you out to steal him? No one here
Has orders on this. To let you
Or let you pass.

His boss

Told him himself you can take for yourself
His stereo.

But not much more.

His ormond nostrils trace your nose
Wherever, than, you goes, he goes.

Hoping wherever I goes, you goes.