

# My Dog's First Poem

(To be read aloud in a dog-like voice)

My barking drives them up the wall,  
I chew the carpet in the hall,  
I love to chase a bouncing ,er, b..... (banana?)

Everywhere I leave long hairs,  
I fight the cushions on the chairs,  
Just watch me race right up the, er, s.....(shower?)

Once I chewed a stick of chalk,  
I get bored when the family talk.  
Then someone takes me for a, er, w..... (wheelbarrow?)

Wes Magee

