

## **My lap dog**

by Paul Turner © June 2003

This old golden leaps but soon sleeps,  
harking back to his youth  
when he was beholden to his master and the children.

Does the dog know its strength?  
Have any idea of his own length?  
What of his weight and that sideways gait?

My old golden recalls dives from rock perches.  
Still jumps on armchairs and uncovered laps and couches.  
Ninety pounds of orange and goodness and the best of simple wishes.