

ALL DOGS SPEAK ENGLISH

I always imagine all dogs speak English
Whether here or elsewhere
With their soft dog eyes, they look at me
In some far off distant land
When they hear my, "Hey there, good boy"
As I beat my hand against my leg
Their eyes beseech me, their jowls form a happy grin
Ears prick and tails wag in frenetic smile half circles
Oh thank god, they seem to kindly sign
"Could you tell me, dear sir, what the hell these people are saying"
We share a look of confusion, his tongue lapping at my hand
As my shrug says "No" I say
"Sorry boy, I wish I could," petting firmly his furry chest
"But English are the only words I speak"
He nods understanding then he licks my cheek
"They feed me pretty good and let me sleep a lot
And they only bathe me once a month when it rains"
He thinks a pensive moment, cocking his head to one side
As I scratch just behind his ears
"A pretty good life all the same," he barks
"I was thinking the same thing myself, ol' boy"
Getting to that spot just above his tail
He stretches out his neck, pursing his canine face forward
"But please sir, please, before you go,
Let me hear it once more in my native tongue"
"Of course," I say happy to oblige man's best friend
"Fetch it, boy. Fetch it here."
"Yeeeeeeesssss,
That's a good boy"