

Damned Dog

there is a dog inside, but I prefer cats
that damned animal won't stop barking
tomorrow we're taking him to the desert flats
he gets to ride in the car but it's his last time parking

grief moves through the body in strange ways
it will hold you tight and make you heavy
they say it comes in stages, but that it always stays
and it is not known for waiting until you're ready

long gone are the days of laughter and light feet
the skies are muddled into a far, foreign grey
why couldn't I have known I loved him more than knee deep
couldn't I be blessed with knowing what to feel and say

I wish we never got that dumb dog
I wish I scratched his ear more often
now I'm stuck in his never ending epilogue
and moving concrete for his coffin