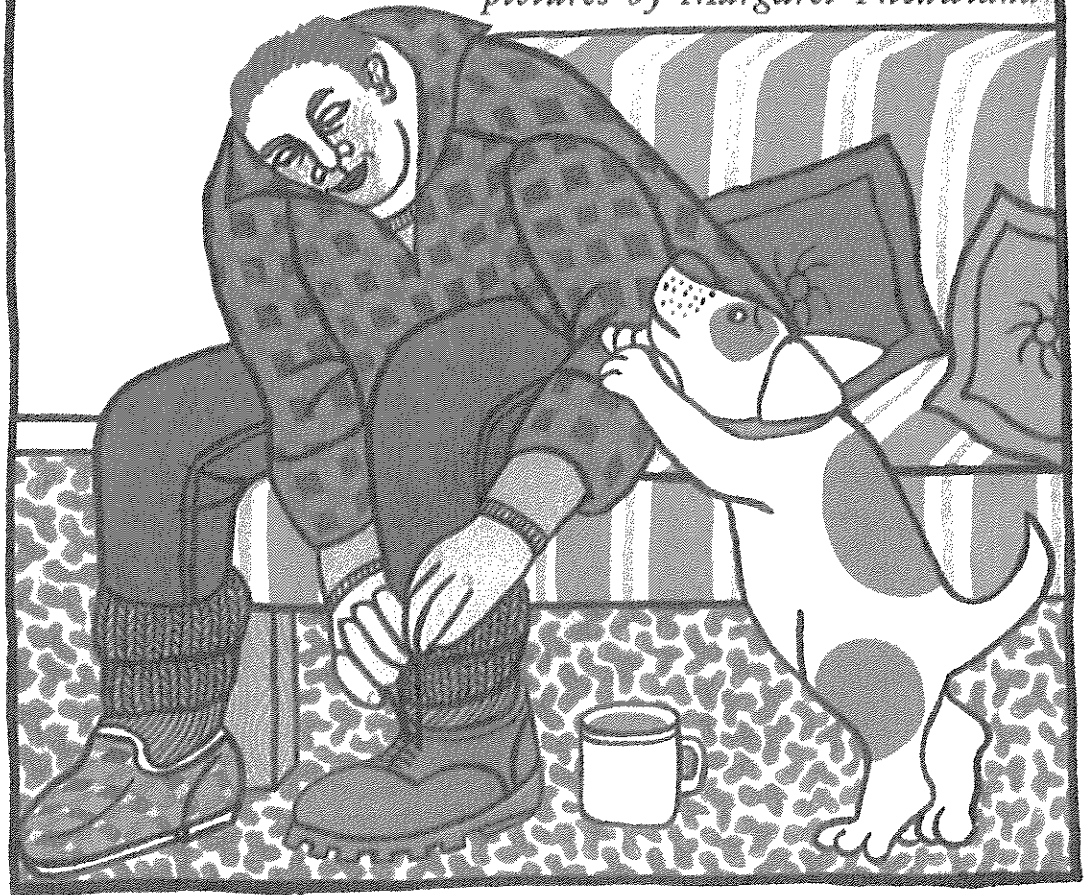


Dog Talk

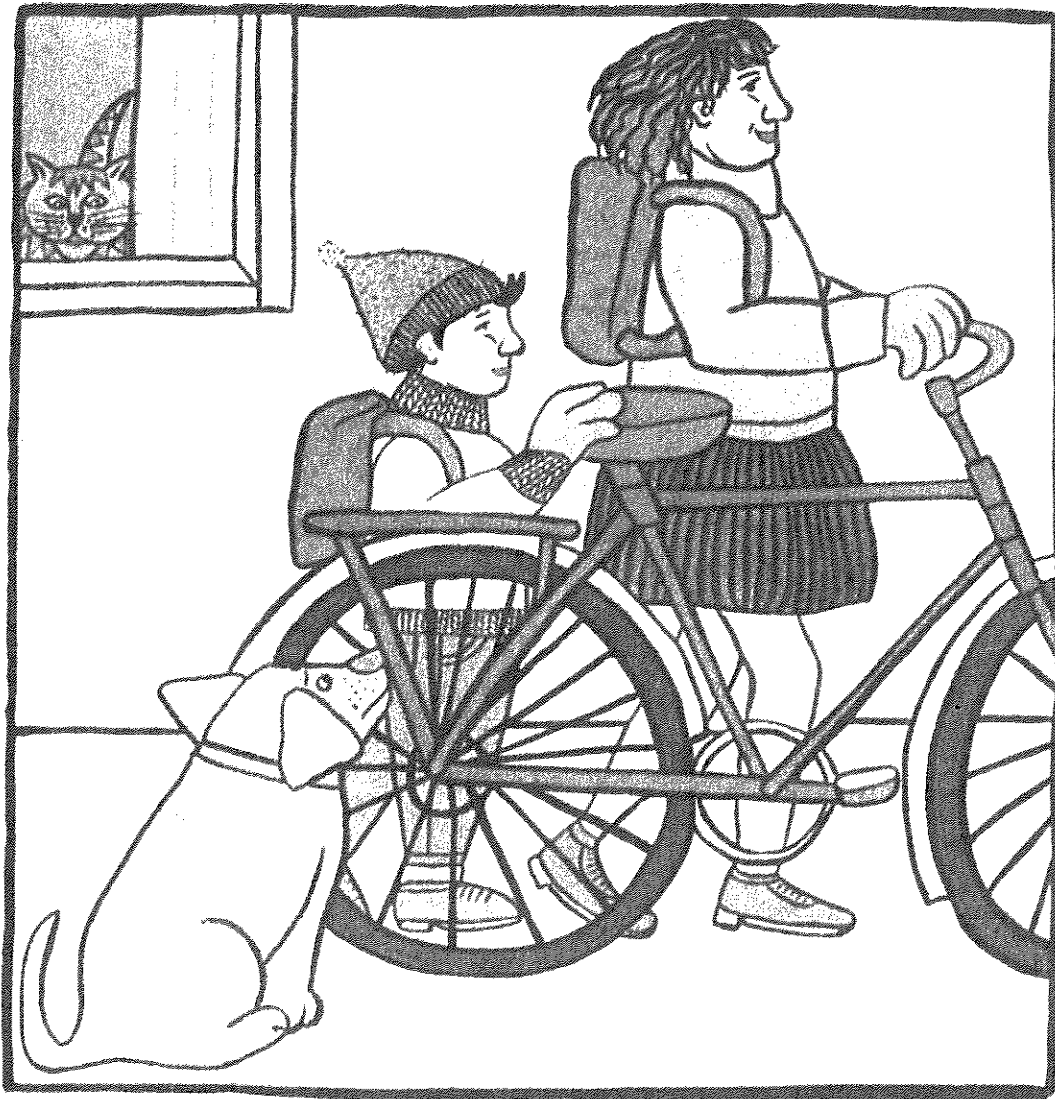
by Sue McCauley

pictures by Margaret Nieuwland



Going to work? Can I come too?
Take me with you—oh please, please do?
I won't spread fleas or make a fuss.
I could sit beside you on the bus.
What's this?
Are you closing the door in my face?

Going to school? Oh, let me come.
You wouldn't want me to grow up dumb.
I'll sit at a desk or on the floor.
If I need to go out, I'll raise my paw.
How could you?
Left behind again.





Going shopping? Oh, boy! Oh, boy!
Shopping's the thing I most enjoy.
I'll walk beside you and never bark.
We could make a detour through the park.
I won't chase cars, or cats, or birds.
I'd promise out loud if I had words.
I can come?
Oh, thank you! Thank you!

You won't regret it. My tail will wag.
I'll even carry your shopping bag.
Oh, come on, let me. I insist!
Oops, there goes a cat and I can't resist.
Sorry about that.
I'll see you later!

