

Cave Canem

How dull dogs are that cannot speak a word
- millenia of listening, you'd think they never heard -
eons of tuition and still they're in the dark:
Man's best friend, you know,
yet all they do is bark.

How dull dogs are that urinate on trees,
that defecate on pavements and sit upon our knees.
How dull dogs are that harbour fleas and scratch
and run for sticks thrown in the air
and maul the ones they catch.

How dull dogs are who whimper, whine and growl.
How dull dogs are whose breath is always foul.
How dull dogs are, how dull their owners too:
the question's hanging in the air,
who's dullest of the two?