Dog Star

Sirius was a homely dog who never ever wandered far and didn't even know his name was borrowed from a star

On Guy Fawke's night amid the noise of happy little girls and boys he sought the comfort of his bone and, in a flash, was miles from home

Well, bugger me! thought Sirius (he'd heard his master use the phrase) I'm up the creek, no doubt of that. but what a way to end my days.

He realised then, that in the smoke, he hadn't bitten on his bone but Sirius could take a joke and had his mobile telephone

Sirius dialled up 9 9 9 and called the guardians of the law who were surprised a dog in space could dial their number with a paw

People, meanwhile, on the ground watching the orbit of their hound all cried *There's Sirius, he's a star. Now he's a dog who's going far*

The flame expired and left the stick to navigate it's way through space but Isaac Newton's law ensured our dog would soon return to base What seemed like hours in the air was only seconds on the ground when Sirius came down to Earth and landed there without a sound Star dog Sirius wasn't killed (just a little drop of blood was spilled) but now his leather is sewn together he walks in every kind of weather