

# A DOG ABANDONED IN THE DESERT

## ISLA YOUNG

WHO KNEW  
IT COULD BE SO SAD?  
SUCH A SAD SIGHT TO SEE.  
I HOPE IT DOESN'T MAKE ME MAD.  
HOW SAD HE WOULD BE.  
HOW HUNGRY HE WOULD FEEL,  
WITH ALL THE CACTI SURROUNDING HIM.  
HE JUST NEEDS ONE MEAL.  
HOW IT GETS SO QUIET AND DIM.  
HOW HAPPY IT WOULD MAKE HIM  
TO EXPERIENCE LOVE  
TO BE ABLE TO SWIM,  
TO BE WAY UP ABOVE  
IN A VERY WARM PLANE.  
THOSE ARE MY DREAMS,  
EVEN THOUGH I'M A GREAT DANE.  
EVEN THOUGH IT SEEMS  
DOGS CANNOT HAVE DREAMS.  
BUT I DO DREAM AND HOPE,  
ABOUT TREES AND STREAMS.

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I CAN'T EVEN COPE.  
I'M DREAMING RIGHT NOW  
OF CHASING JAVELINA ON THE HOT SAND.  
I EVEN PASS BY A COW.  
WHY ARE THEY THERE? I DON'T UNDERSTAND.  
THEY ARE NOT EVEN FUN TO CHASE.  
ALL THEY DO IS TROT.  
I ALWAYS BEAT THEM IN A RACE.  
IS THE DESERT WORTHLESS? I THINK NOT!  
IT HAS FOOD AND SHELTER  
AND SOME MESQUITE TREES.  
NOT MUCH WATER.  
IT DOES HAVE BEES  
TO POLLINATE THE FLOWERS.  
THERE IS ALSO A BUTTERFLY —  
IT GOES ON FOR HOURS.  
ARE THERE FOXES? YES, BUT THEY ARE SLY.  
I LOVE TO TAKE NAPS  
IN MY FAVORITE SPOT  
THERE ARE A FEW BOTTLE CAPS.  
I DON'T EVEN HAVE A COT.  
BUT I STILL LOVE THE DESERT,  
AND I ALWAYS WILL.