

## A Canine's Regard

Hilary Chan 4A

Round the hills the church bell  
Dwells as they say, "Farewell"  
Each solemn strike we grow apart  
A blow hard against my heart  
Beams seep through the cracks of sky  
Tall ones weep, little ones cry  
Why, master, do you sleep at this hour?  
Yet you lay, a lone, cut flower

Why master, did you sleep despite  
The time of day when it's so light  
Echoes of drips in that Room so White  
I sat by your bedside through the night  
Yet in truth I shivered in fright  
I do not care, I do not mind  
As long as you don't leave me behind  
I will stay and wait till the end of time

Then your mate came with the little one  
Their eyes streaked, red, their mane undone  
Master, they walk with wet in their eye  
I turned to you, but no reply  
I called your name, long, a holler  
They pulled me away, hard, by the collar  
I cowered in a corner, I'm just a hound  
They threatened to put me in the pound

Oh master I am so confused  
I howl your name, try to induce  
You to come to me, grant me a smile  
Ruffle my fur, with your words beguile  
Me of the poignant reality  
Yet for the time being, and for the while  
To you, master, my heart is bound  
While you sleep, silent, in the ground