

Pathetic

John Floreani

My neighbours left their dog at home
The last time they went away
I guess they had their friends come 'round
And feed him through the day
But I still hear him crying
And complaining of the pain
So I put my head over the fence
To see if he was ok
I spoke to him and said
We're the same you and me
But he gave me a look as if to say
I'm just lonely
I'm not scared