

## A Week in the Life

**Monday** dawns,  
Open bowels.  
Check the mirror,  
Floppy jowls.  
Walkies time,  
Fido howls,  
Almost wakes  
Drowsy owls.  
Next door's cat  
Homeward prowls.

**Tuesday**, trip to town.  
See a sign outside a shop  
Selling gravestones for dogs.  
"Barney, beloved dog,  
"We miss you."  
Do they think Barney's coming back?  
If so, can he read?  
And if he can,  
Is he doomed to eternal guilt  
For leaving this loving family?

**Wednesday**  
Thought I might write a poem  
But failed to find a rhyme.  
Gave it up to go to bed  
And try again on another occasion.

**Thursday**  
Popped into town.  
Saw a cyclist in a cycle lane,  
A Range Rover indicating,  
A teenager using a rubbish bin.  
Must get my eyes tested .

**Friday** morning walk  
Hear the blackbirds talk  
Tiny Jenny Wren  
Robin's back again  
Here and there a rook  
Gives a dirty look  
Might have been a crow  
Never really know  
Pigeons everywhere  
Magpies in a pair  
Feel I'm filled with luck

Hang, on what's that truck.....?

Farewell next door's cat  
Laid out still and flat.  
Garden birds rejoice  
Kitty's fatal choice  
Crossing busy street  
Dog in driving seat.

What lessons can we learn?  
Well, if you really yearn  
To keep your cats alive  
Then don't teach dogs to drive.

**Saturday**

A nice day today.  
Thought I might write a haiku.  
But asked myself: 'Why?'

**Sunday** best.  
Day of rest.

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