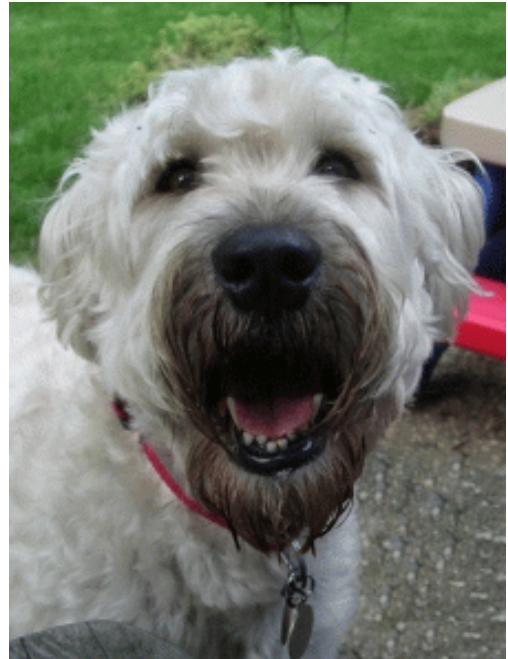


good doggie

i love it
when we're at the field
jimmy's too far away for comfort
comes running towards me
ears flapping
he seems and i feel so full of joy
point down at the ground
mock severe say come here
stops next to me
pat him rub his back
scratch behind his ears
smile and say good doggie



i love it
when i've been at the computer
tiptoe into our bedroom
jimmy's on our bed stretched out
half tail starts waggling
oozes over on his back
get on my knees
lean my head on his body
hug and scratch and rub his belly
hum softly say you're such a good doggie

i love it
when jimmy stops stares at people gets them to react
approaches sits next to a child allows a fumbling hand
stands in front of the tv eye-asks to be let out
assumes the begging position next to me at the table
leans his head on my leg gets me to go already
places his paw on my mother-in-law's knee when she cries
jimmy's such a good doggie