

## The Dog and The Wolf

I was in the woods walking with my master  
Even as we reached a creek I went faster

I was cut loose and I wagged my tail  
Then I heard a blood-curdling wail!

I saw my master plunge into the creek,  
Grabbing at branches trying to speak!

I felt bad for I could not help him  
For I did not know how to swim

I was scared, so I ran,  
Far away from the man

I was running as fast as a hunting hound  
I ran into a cave, I couldn't be found!

But then I saw a wolf, alone  
When he saw me, he gave a small moan

I started to whimper and whine  
He told me that I would be just fine

I had never seen a wolf before  
And I thought that they were folklore

But after seeing one, I was not afraid  
After seeing where he lived, where he laid

After time, he took me in  
And even taught me how to swim

We were best friends, who loved and cared  
Who comforted when we were scared

Sometimes I remember my master's call  
And remember seeing him scream and fall

But at the end of the day  
All I remember is grey

I do not remember my master's face  
I do not remember his house, his place

I do not carry him any more  
For I have closed up that gaping sore.

I carry the wolf by my side  
All of my tears have finally dried

Ever since I came upon that cave  
I knew who I had really saved

// Eva Platz-Walker