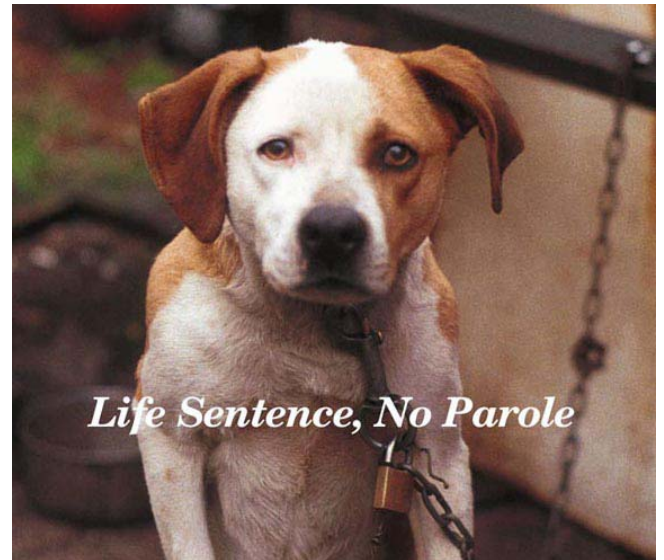


# Chained Dog's Plea

I wish someone would tell me  
What it is that I've done wrong.  
Why do I have to stay chained up  
And left alone so long?  
They seemed so glad to have me  
When I came here as a pup.  
There were so many things we'd do  
While I was growing up.  
But now the Master "hasn't time"  
The Mistress says I shed.  
She doesn't want me in the house,  
Not even to be fed.  
The Children never walk me.  
They always say, "Not now."  
I wish that I could please them.  
Won't someone tell me how?  
All I had, you see, was love.  
I wish they would explain  
Why they said they wanted mine,  
And then left it on a chain.



-- By Edith Lassen Johnson