

Is Anyone at Home?

When that black dog
approaches my house
who ^{out}
leaps to meet it--
foamwhite--
but my Dog.

My

Black dog might think
my house contained one dog.

But inside
sleeping, deaf or unaware
lives Mother
mild and smiling,
Father, cool
Brave Uncle Bull
old Wild Aunt Manic
Son-in-boots--
warm in its wool and slumber
Milky Child,
Briar Cat, Kits thistledown.....
If one but knew--
Mice, Spiders, Flies, Moths, Moulds and ~~xxx~~ so on

Yet

when that black dog
approaches
who
leaps out to meet it--raging--but my Dog?

