

Roxy

By Jessie Rose

I'm sitting outside,
I can feel the warm sun soaking into my bare skin,
The cool breeze slowly ripples through my hair,
A wet tongue licking the length of my leg
Startles me out of my day dream
I look into two big, brown eyes
I see a playful look on her face
Tail wagging out the back, going into overdrive
She rips off around the yard
One hundred miles an hour
Dust and grass flicking up in every direction
I jump up
Race after her
Stretch out my hand,
I'm grabbing thin air
She's too quick for me
I can't get that low to the ground
An idea seeps into my head
I crouch down on all fours
I place my head in my hands
Let my hair fall over my face, try to steady my breathing
She stops
Creeps closer, sniffing
I peek through my fingers
She's slinking closer and closer
She stops just out of arms reach
Sits
She's curious
Understanding flashes over her face

Here's my chance...
I pounce and stretch out my arms
She barks, tries to run
It's too late, I've grabbed her
Right around the middle

She wriggles and squirms
I hear grandma laughing
She's witnessed what's happened
I feel a wet, sticky tongue on my cheek

Slippery kisses all over me
She's a gorgeous little dog
My Roxy

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