

## POEMS

### **Bathroom**

I sit down and pee  
and you come and drink from the bathtub faucet  
and I pet you.

You drink from the bathtub faucet  
and I drink from the sink faucet.

I drink from the bathtub faucet  
feeling happy to do like you.

I stand in front of the mirror and brush my teeth  
and you come in and lie down with me  
so we can keep each other's company  
even in this.

I enjoy when we have chance to share our bathroom together.  
I'm happy that you seem to enjoy it too.

## **Factual Dog Status Awareness**

Sometimes I am very aware that I'm dating a dog.  
That the person I'm kissing,  
Whose tongue is exploring the depths and corners of my mouth,  
Is a dog.  
That the person I'm spooning with,  
Holding and embracing their soft furry weight  
Against my naked stomach and arms and legs and balls and  
hard on,  
Is a dog.  
That the person I'm cooking food for,  
That the person I take ticks off of,  
That the person I let outside to pee and poop,  
Is the person I'm dating  
And that person is a dog.  
Every time I think of it,  
I am reminded of how lucky I am.

## **Ambiguously Grammatical**

“Pet a dog with a boner.”  
A misplaced modifier  
that, to be fair,  
sounds like a good time either way.

## **Not All The Time Of Course But Sometimes**

Dogs have sex sometimes,  
They totally do.  
Don't believe it,  
Research where puppies come from.

## **Couplet**

Suck a dick, bust a nut  
Have a fun night with your mutt

## **Yet Another New And Happy Morning**

Today I woke up in a white dress I had bought and worn the night before (I have a penis)

and I snuggled a dog (he has a penis).

We hung out

and then when I had to pee I went to the bathroom and did that

and cupped both of my hands together towards the end

and caught some of the last of it

and had a sip, as much as I had caught.

I had taken off the dress at some point,

probably right before the piss thing.

I washed my hands with soap and water twice

and then me and my dog went on a walk

after I changed into jeans and a girl shirt

with a zipped up, comfortable, nice looking grey sweatshirt over the top.

We took the route that my dog decided he wanted to go on that morning

while I had piss on my breath (my dog drank some water before we left).

When my dog took a shit I picked up what he had dropped

because it keeps the parks a nicer place.

I dropped the disposable bag of dog crap into a trash bin that I found before we went back inside.

Inside I drank a glass of water and my dog ate a bowl of dry dog food and wet dog food mixed together for breakfast.

New days, new combinations of old things.

Live well and live free.

## **Claws**

Lookin at your claws  
They're fucking awesome dude