

Come Dancing: a poem by Simon Foster

Dogs walk time
Produces excitement
Lots of movement
Often Barney jumps
Up on two legs
Today I held those paws
And we danced together
What fun! Dancing
Dancing in the Rectory kitchen
Dog and human partner
Playing together
Natural, care free
Playing, play time
Humans need to play
Way more, often
Animals are teachers
Teaching us, helping us
Re prioritize
Playing is a gift
Should be top
Top of life's list
Someone said
I have come
That you may have life
And in all it's abundance
Human and Human playing
Animal and human playing
Relieves the soul
Tonic, elixir
Medicine, balm
Healing agent
Dancing, come dancing