

Name: Jean Taddonio

Poem # 18

Re: Quilt #Green Eyed Dog

Green Eye Got the Prize

A cluster of canines
followed the girl
hungry for attention, or scraps.

They didn't stand a chance
when she spied a dog with one eye.
He was shy, just like her.

His eye was pure green.
The other strays bullied him,
treated him mean.

She scooped him right up,
begged him to stay, protect his green eye
and love him each day.