

Waiting To Bark

Dog Next Door
Faces the Fence,
Always Alert,
Surveilling the Street Scene,
Waiting:

Ah!!
A Car Parking
Up the Block.
Car Doors Open,
People Appear.

Yes!!
My Chance
To Bark
To Connect
To Come Alive
To Be Something
To Get Recognized
To Exist!

Life
Is
Waiting
For Our Opportunities
To Bark.

When Our Doors Open
And
People Attend,
Is Our Bark
Meaningful?

Or...

Is It
Nonsense Noise?