

# Improvisations on the Lord's Prayer by Nicola Slee

## Part 2

By Maggie Marshall

### The Dog's Prayer

My master, at your table,  
my eyes must tell you  
how I adore you.  
Or my thumping tail.  
I'll follow no other.  
All I need is one look  
And with a bound  
I'm here, ready  
To leap out that door.  
Or, if not a walk,  
give me a bone,  
a juicy bone!  
I'll overlook every  
Missed walk for a bone.

You can lead me  
up and down  
the highways and byways  
of earth and heaven  
and I will follow,  
catching the ball  
of your attention,  
flung far and wide,  
to your feet.  
As often as you throw it  
High in the air,  
I'll be there!

What does that pesky cat  
know  
of such loyalty  
and love?

I'm yours  
For ever and ever