



Once upon a time, you see, there was this little pup;
 His family took him to the shelter and they just left him there
 Outside, alone, in the cage...shivering and scared
 However fate was smiling on that little pup that day,
 because a rescue lady saw him and whisked him right away
 The voice was so gentle, kind and sweet,
 and arms so soft reached down to him and took him off his feet.
 No one again will hurt you," was whispered in his ear.
 "You'll have a home to call your own where you will know no fear."
 Every day at the shelter he gets that love that he was looking for
 And silently is thankful for when she walked through that door
 When you look into his eyes I know what you will see
 There is only love and trust where fear once used to be
 He believes,
 he's going to have a brand new start.

Once upon a hopeful day, the scruffy stray, in shades of gray, was thrown away at the shelter's place.
 "Do not scorn me. Respect me, for I am the product of your irresponsibility."
 Those were his last words for his owner.
 Maybe hoped for a family's love, a better fate, and a new life to create.
 He followed the rescue staff, who looked at him with a smiley face
 Whispered hopes in his brand new start, his eyes reflected stars.
 But behind a lady's rescue, lies a darker play, and a choice is made
 His skin would itch, his feet would be sore, and his body would ache with pain.
 And no one would give a pat or gently say his name.
 Goodbye, dear life, and what he has known,
 He gives up this hopeless fight,
 Another innocent dog sent soul to flight...
 This is his last goodbye now his seven days are up
 If only more thought had gone into the future of that pup
 As the needle empties into his veins, he lay down with one last sigh
 His tale cut short to an eternal end.



TWO TALES OF ONE DOG

by Liming Huang