

A Plea to Careless Dog Walkers

My Dear Human,

It's simply splendid that you own a dog
and take your canine friend on daily walks,
but surely 't would be finer yet if talk
confin-ed was to foresaid friend, and not
indeed to mobile phone—though “mobile” would,
and could, suggest mobility. Methinks
you duty bound to pay attention to
surrounds, and also to your four-legged friend's
toileting needs, and hence to pavements where
you, and other humans too, do tread.
Leave not that stinky, nasty business there
for all to see and smell; neither should you
scrape it up into your wee black baggie,
then toss it willy-nilly to the path
where prams and wheelchair wheels might overpass
and split it open, like a haggis gutted;
nor cast aside into the hawthorn trees,
there to drape branches like a Halloween
mask. Ask yourself what duty calls for.
A proper pooper-scooper should you be,
a thoughtful neighbour for the world to see.

by “Scooper” **aka Su Brown**