

Livestock Guardian Dog

I am the dog who guards the sheep.
The shepherd raised me,
I slept by his feet in the cold of the night.
He fed me and guided me
Down the mountains.
I bite the throats of wolves,
My collar ringed with fur and blood.
He spiked it, protecting me.
They lunge, but their teeth
Clamp down on nothing.

Livestock Guardian Dog, Continued

I hear something
And I am up
A bleat
A plaintive cry
Something small
I smell it
And I run
My legs eat
Distance

And the assailants

Will go

hungry