

I'll Get My Coat

In the morn I am awoken
To the sound of glass is broken
Bed I rise with no words spoken
The dogs have crushed another token

It's not their fault I tell myself
It should sit higher on the shelf
Last weeks shredded Santa's elf
Still lays in ruins; no mend will help

Engraved pint glass fell to the floor
Be glad it wasn't something more
I can replace it at the store
The cleanup's only a minor chore

Man's best friend I still don't question
Been with me through things not mentioned
They love me still with no regression
And I love them to near obsession

'Who did it 'glare the culprits 'clear
But please don't look at me with fear
Hesitant they both come near
Eyes downcast, tails disappear

They are sorry and I won't gloat
I scratch their heads, it gives them hope
An early walk would be their vote
I love you both, I'll get my coat