

There is a Beauty in Watching
the German Shepherd Dog
In the late evening sunset at play.
Running gracefully through a field of grass,

Watching one another intently... with those

Dark soulful eyes, Waiting to Join the Flow

Of their Friends at Play.

Colors Blending together in a Harmonious Motion,

Black, Red, Tan, Mixed together or as One—

So many Beautiful Souls,

Peacefully Coexisting, In my presence—

Am I the Shepherd, or are they?

By Lynn P. Goswick