

A Greyhound Plea

Don't look at the colour of my fur or the sex I maybe,

Look deep into my soul to see the real me,

Don't look at my age and think that I am too young or too old,

I will still need a warm comfy bed when I come in from the cold.

Try to look past how long I've been waiting here,

Look past my shyness and help me get over my fear,

I just need the chance to find the love of a family,

That will look past my scars or my greys and just hug me.

I just know that my forever family are on their way,

That because of them I will have my own GOTCHA day,

So hurry up family, please don't make me wait,

To be your family pet is what I want, it is my fate.