

My Wife's Dream

by Jerry Ratch

He was a Jack Russell terrier
hanging like a baby
in a carrier
strapped to my chest

He had all four legs
wrapped around me
and was licking me
with his long tongue

I asked him what his name
was, and in a real low voice
he said
Mint
but real drawn out
like this
Mi...i...i...nt

Mi...i...i...nt

and immediately I
forgot all about the rest
of life
I was too busy
with my dog
Mint

