

Poems About Stray Dogs

These dogs get into messes and mischief—all while relishing their freedom.

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◦ [Dog](#)

LAWRENCE FERLINGHETTI

a real realist
with a real tale to tell
and a real tail to tell it with

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◦ [Dog](#)

WELDON KEES

But now, my bark a ghost in this strange scentless air
I am no growling cicerone or cerberus,
But wreckage for the pound, snuffling in shame

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◦ [The Dog Stoltz](#)

AUGUST KLEINZAHLER

Dogs cannot write. My mother told me this.
As for his talk, well, I took no special notice.
His love of the war poets was well known.

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◦ [Walking with Jackie, Sitting with a Dog](#)

GARY SOTO

We find a dog, hungry and sad as a suitcase kicked open
And showing nothing.

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◦ [Bad Dogs](#)

DAVID M. GRAHAM

Oh yes, they were bad, my childhood dogs,

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◦ [To the Quarry and Back](#)

KATIA KAPOVICH

I rethink kicking him out,
but being cool, I let him in.

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◦ [A Real-Life Drama](#)

MICHAEL COLLIER

and everyone understanding that once more Bosco
had been taken over by the dark corner of his nature.