

# First Dog on the Moon

by David Orme

'Hi there,  
First Dog on the Moon,  
How do you feel?'

*Like nothing on Earth.*

'Yes, but can you taste anything up there?'

*Bones so cold and dry  
They bite my tongue.*

'That's great, First Dog on the Moon.  
Now what can you smell?'

*Fear of the things hiding in  
hard shadows.*

'OK, OK, so what can you see?'

*Long dead forests,  
Broken winds in empty streets,  
Things,  
Shadows.*

'So what are you going to do next,  
First Dog on the Moon?'

*Sit and howl at the Earth.*

