

## Danny Pit Bull

They call him Danny Pit Bull  
The nice kind, that you  
Can trust with your toddler.  
Not the other kind, unpredictable,  
Vicious, eat-your-gramma kind of  
Pit Bull that makes the news so often  
By mauling a child, killing  
Another dog, fighting to the  
Death for a reason only it knows.  
Danny Pit Bull can spin a yarn,  
Cut your hair, entertain you  
With outrageous anecdotes.  
Makes you smile 'til he  
Gets on his soap box, defending  
His brothers, the other kind  
Of Pit Bull, as if they aren't  
Unpredictable, vicious, eat-your-gramma  
Kind of Pit Bull, never admitting  
Their existence, nor explaining  
How to tell the difference.

Harlan Richards

## Impatience

She waits for me impatiently,  
Demanding that I be released,  
Now!  
Justice is blind, helpless.  
Broadsword of vengeance chops  
Down family trees, skewers hearts,  
Thirsts for retribution's blood  
From its victims.  
Vengeance beheads justice,  
Impales mercy, kills compassion.  
Time marches on, vengeance  
Looms larger, strikes harder.  
Still, she waits for me impatiently.

Harlan Richards