

bringing the dog home

late '57

and the giant leap is made not with a size ten  
but with a paw

when sputnik 1 was thrown like a tennis ball  
it was inevitable that the dog would chase  
and following that  
the exhausted human

pieces of her returned in '58  
on a yellow wave  
too small to bury no collar  
not even a fragment of teeth  
but she came home in the end  
as all dogs do