

## AN ODE TO RITZ



We now have an English Setter,  
"Rizty boy" is his name,  
After he entered our household  
Our home was never the same!

He barks whenever he sees us,  
He barks when we open the door,  
And even after a "walkies"  
He barks to go out some more.

He loves to go in the kitchen,  
He's learnt to open each door,  
He opens the fridge and the cupboards,  
And empties them onto the floor.

He then eats all of the contents  
It all disappears "like the clappers"  
He eats the cheese and the butter,  
Including the cartons and wrappers!

Although he's quite big and heavy  
He's hopeless at waiting or setting,  
But as soon as no-one is watching  
He's over the six foot wire netting!

In the summer we like eating ice creams  
Despite what they do to our hips,  
But they go with a wag of a tail  
Whilst he sits there just licking his lips!

We've tried to get him adopted  
We said he was kind, sweet and gentle;  
But all that did for our "street cred"  
Was make people think we're both mental!

But really we love our dog Ritzy,  
Even now when he's growing old,  
We'd hate it, if we were without him,  
Or at least, that's what I'm always told