

Pit Bull Christmas Carol...

T'was the night before Christmas and the shelter is dark, The whole place is silent, not even a bark. The dogs are all locked in their pens for the night, The staff has gone home and turned out the light.

As I lay my head down on the cold concrete floor, I fondly recall the home I had before. The family I loved, who loved me right back, We'd share everything -- from secret to snack. Things couldn't be better at this time last year, But that has all changed and now I am here.

I won't see the tree, the lights, or the snow, I'm scared and alone, my spirits are low. The others like me weren't put up for adoption, A new family and home, for us isn't an option. We've been locked up in cells as if we were crooks, We don't deserve homes because of our looks. Not Diesel, or Bingo, or the young one named Percy, Deserve to be loved nor shown any mercy.

While families celebrate holiday cheer, I know in my heart that my end is near. The vet will arrive, the lights will go on, By the time you awake, we all will be gone. A stranger will come and take me away, I'll never wake to see another day. As I close my eyes I'll shed you a tear, The fondest of memories I'll always keep near.

The only thing I've ever asked of Santa Claus, Is to stop all these unfair and ridiculous laws. You said without me, your life was not full, So why does it matter that I'm a "pit bull"?

In my dream Santa shouts when he's finished his deed, * "MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL...REGARDLESS OF BREED"!

Alice (last name unknown)