

# Bag it & Bin it

*A Poem by John S. Langton*

As Mummy walks into our house  
She's no idea what's on her shoe  
And our carpet is brand new

Daddy's coming in from work  
I run down the hall  
But I trip and I fall

I've got some tablets to take  
Some are pink some are white  
I've got Toxocariasis, I'm losing my sight

The doctors can do no more  
I'll never get back what I've lost  
It's come with such a cost

He looks into my vacant eyes  
I haven't seen his face in years  
But I feel his face and his tears

So if your dog leaves a mess  
Please don't turn your back  
Pick it up and put it in a plastic sack