

OUR LEFT EYE

By William Carleton

Art by George Sellas www.georgesellas.com

WHY WE LIKE IT: C;mon, look at it. Who couldn't resist?

Observe a dog when you cry,
And watch him focus on your left eye.

For if you are ever compromised
Emotionally or otherwise,
A dog feels it before mommy or I,
All by watching your left eye.

Dad says it's something within the brain.
Each hemisphere conducts a train,

On one end the numbers fly,
And that's the side of my right eye.

But where the heart decides to lean
Is where the dog is focusing.
Observed whenever we start to cry,
Pouring love into our left eye.

From 'Words from a Distance'
Kickstarter campaign. See it at
<http://kck.st/2ZBnblu>

