Deb Lewis- Bizley - Sooz the flooz

It's not every day that you come home to find the dog wearing lipstick. Yes, bright, pink lipstick!

This dog was the animal in my kingdom at the time, a beautiful, largish, mostly black bitser called Susie. After staring at her for a few moments, wide-eyed in disbelief, I realised that she'd been gnawing at a large red pavement chalk. The chalk had mixed with her saliva and had set. Where her incisors were, more of the chalk had been nibbled, giving a perfect cupid's bow shape, reminiscent of Hollywood film stars – or a female cartoon dog.

I was so keen to wipe it off ('Clean that muck off your face, dog!') so it didn't mess my white trousers that I didn't think to take a photo. A pity, as it was pretty funny. Anyway, it inspired this little poem, or should I say this little bit of doggerel?

SOOZ THE FLOOZ

A sleek brunette, that's our Sooz,
With brindle stockings and four white shoes.
From long pink tongue and chewed-chalk lippy,
To frilly knickers and black tail whippy.
White blaze askew and ears akimbo,
Licky kisses – bitser bimbo!