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But on rainy days, it's always covered in black dirt—mud. And I don't have a bathtub, just a shower of a size adjusted in length and width for a human (me!) standing with elbows close to the body!

Oh, let me tell you about that dog! (Yes “that” dog... actually so cute, adorable... and so... so lovable!) After that, with eyes full of love and guilt, she sticks out her nose, licks you wherever it wants, wherever she can. It's a heartbreaker.

What is the purpose of her presence, other than the fact that she serves as my canine reflection?

She licks my lips. Wow, how she licks it! Although my dog is a different color than black, she seems to enjoy it. Enjoy the dirt, and the muddy puddles.

Giving and receiving, ha-ha! Twice a week, I give her a full Ayurvedic massage. A full one! And I brush the fur on this special occasion. (On Sundays, the hard-bristle brush, then midweek, the soft one, just to massage her.) She's a reliable partner: my mate!

Although the dog's short coat is the opposite of black, mine is called Penelope. And Penny hasn't any other wooer but me. (At night, I call her “my dear White Princess”, and “my Little Featherless bird”, cause Cerberus's consort is a perfect heartbreaker.) Although my dog is a different color than black, she seems to enjoy it.

There's no such thing as a mother-in-law for a dog, no! Since it fucks everything that moves, or gets fucked depending on the sex, or it destroys everything depending on its breed, and I know what I'm talking about—mine has wrecked I don't know how many other bold creatures—and as for “sit, stand, lie down,” you're talking about it!

If there's slack in the leash, then you're doing the plowing, jaws in the muddy soil and the wet grass! (The muddy grass!) Hush! Hush!

Penelope, Cerberus-style, the exasperated!

Lyrics : Brigit Eichhorn.