

To A Canine Friend Bound for Dragon\*Con  
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I've never been to Dragon\*Con;  
I'm not much for reunions.  
But if you see a feast put on,  
Pray, join in the communions!

For a Dragon's known to eat quite well.  
You know that's quite reliable.  
'Course, they'll eat almost *anything*  
Or anything that's friable.

A horse, a dog (Ouch! Puppy, *RUN!*)  
A knight (once shorn of armor)  
But sacrifices virginal? Pshaw!  
He'd never harm her.

Draconic tastes are quite refined.  
And food is taken lively.  
But countenance is turned quite kind  
If maidenly or wively.

So I will thus commend you on  
To meet Reptilian brethren.  
Just mind the tails you tread upon,  
If scaly, smooth or featheren.

A Dragon is a gentle sort.  
An ancient story-spinner.  
Just don't try taunting one for sport!  
You might wind up Dog Dinner!

===|===== / Level Head