

# Max The Noble

A verse written when we lived at Mattishall Norfolk

Rustling here, rustling there, it seems the little creatures are everywhere  
In the hedgerows, among the leaf litter, they scurry about their business  
I look ahead and sense two eyes staring back, then silently the barn owl  
flies

He hovers over hedge and field, before he swoops to find his meal

Further on my owners walk, I trot beside or out in front, always alert for  
sounds and scurries

I sniff and scent, my head bent low, scenting trails where're we go  
Hare and rabbit, mice and vole, wily fox has been this way, his scent the  
strongest of the day

Suddenly I flush some game, pheasant on the wing again, or is it grouse,  
I cannot see the darkness now surrounding me

Dusk it may be but my scent is never wrong, I know that sweet smelling  
pong

Horses, yes they've dropped their load, hay scented manure on the road  
We pass the ditch I know the pond is near, moorhen, coot and widgeon  
live here

There they are, staring straight at me, those roe deer keep their eyes on  
me, there not sure, they think I'll give chase, but I'm too busy heading  
straight

I know you see the sooner home we reach, my bowl of chicken, biscuits  
and treats

I love my walks, but love to run, gladly not the miles I was born to race, at  
least this way I set the pace

My owners are just so proud, as wherever I go I draw a crowd  
What is that regal, lovely dog, I've not seen one before, and he's just the  
job

He's a Trailhound my masters say, never heard of them, the normal reply

A Trail Dog, No a Hound they tell, built to run across the fell

Ah a Grey Hound is what you mean, no a Trailhound, a different breed

Rescued by the Trailhound Trust, I was sent to FAITH my owners to find

The Longs my family fell for me, that Hound Max, he's the one for us  
Naturally cause I'm cute and loving to be around, they came back and said  
Yes, he's the best in Hound in town

Now I live in the countryside, as you can see from verses one to three

I love my home, the fields and walks all around

I am the luckiest Hound in Mattishall town

