MY DOG MAX

Max is fast and full of fun,
He runs and jumps and loves to run.
His tail goes tap, his bark goes *woof* !
He spins, slides, and skips across the roof.

He guards the door like it's his chair,
He sleeps a lot, but he still cares.
He chews my socks and hides my shoe,
And then he looks like, "Was that you?"

He is not just a dog to me,
He makes me laugh, he sets me free.
At home, he waits and wags his tail,
With Max, my days are never pale.

LIVEWORKSHEETS