



# TARNA THE GOLDEN RETRIEVER

When Thomas lies on Tarna's *HEAD*,  
She's happy to be his comfy *BED*.

He can peer in her ear,  
And she'll *smile*—what a *dear*!  
He can *kiss her nose*, and *tickle her toes* ...

*Scratch her belly* ...

Ew! She's quite smelly!

Has she been in the *pond*?  
In the *paddock*\* *beyond*?

Dirty paws or muddy coat,  
She *always* sets our hearts afloat!

\* A small field near a stable or barn.