## Houdini

## Poem ©JOHN MALONE / Illustration ©DRAHOS ZAK

She's Houdini of hounds getting in and out of tight spaces. Her pièce de résistance? The burying-in-the-blanket trick performed while we're asleep. The props? A wicker basket with ground sheet and blanket. The technique? A mystery BUT she wraps herself inside that blanket a hot dog against the cold. In the morning we go out, eyes wide with amazement. At the sound of biscuits sprinkled in the bowl she extricates herself from her woollen prison faster than Houdini from his padlock and chains.