

THAT DOG

"We can't take you in," he said.

But she was lost and starving.

"Okay, but only until you get on your feet," he said.

But someone had hurt her.

"Okay, but only until you are healed," he said.

But she needed love.

"Okay, but only until we find you a home," he said.

But she crawled into his lap every day and fell fast asleep.

"Okay," he said. "Okay. I love you."

And she loved him.

.

But she also loved to romp, and play, and wander.

"Okay, but you have to stay out of that road!" he said.

But she romped, and played, and wandered.

And he only looked away for a minute...

.

"Okay!?! Are you okay!?!!" he cried.

But she wasn't.

And the vet said she wasn't.

"I'm so sorry!" he wept.

Her deep brown eyes were full of hurt, and adoration, and love.

"Can you ever forgive me?" he plead.

She licked away his tears, but then lay still.

It wasn't okay. But someday, it will be.

— TODD WARNER, 2019-06-07

*In remembrance of our beloved Thyla, 2015-06-07 to 2018-11-28.
You were taken from us far too soon.*