

A POEM TO MY FOSTER DOG

by Diane Morgan



I am the bridge between what was and what can be.

I am the pathway to a new life.

I am made of mush, because my heart melted when I saw you.

Matted and sore, limping, depressed, lonely, unwanted, afraid to love.

For one little time you are mine.

I will feed you with my own hand.

I will love you with my whole heart.

I will make you whole.

I am made of steel.

Because when the time comes,

when you are well, and sleek,

when your eyes shine, and your tail wags with joy,

then comes the hard part.....

I will let you go -- not without a tear,

but without a regret.

For you are safe forever.

A new dog needs me now.