

A Poem to My Foster Dog

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, sore and 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.

~ author unknown ~