

# A poem to my foster dog

I am the bridge between what was and what will come

I am the pathway to a new life.

My heart melted when I saw you, Matted and sore, 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.*