Old Dog

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College of DuPage

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Old Dog

Maegan Masterton

Darling,
I see you sitting there
on your dirty little blanket
the hesitation in your step
makes my heart ache,
you used to spend all day
outside frolicking
chasing your stubby beige tail
but now you sit alone
waiting in that corner
staring up at me
your deep blue hound dog eyes
just staring at me

Beautiful,
I see your history in your eyes
and in those small quirks,
in your startles and starts.
I will always love you
the way you dig at the carpet
or drool on my hand in the morning

Beloved,
I respect your years,
and I promise
you will grow old with me
in comfort,
and when your years are done,
I will see you through your passing,
and keep you close
in my arms.