

FLORAROSE AND WILLIAM
A Love Story

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*When she was a baby  
William carried Florarose  
From place to place,  
Her frail small paws  
Clasped around his neck.  
She held on for dear life.*

*Fifteen years later,  
He carried her  
Cradled in his arms.  
One last kiss  
Gently placed on her forehead  
Told her how dearly he loved her.  
This, of course, she already knew.*

~~~FMF~~~

*(This poem was written with compassion for all who have
said farewell to a beloved dog, always before
there was ever enough time to share together.)*