I miss you Kiki

The first summer that we met,
The palette of your fur caught my eye.
Your vibrancy, I won't forget,
Your spirit, high as the skyline.

Your fur, always brown and warm,
Like a comforting embrace.
Your legs, always in motion,
Challenging me to a race.

School came around, and all felt the same,
An ominous feeling caused me to fret.
Feeling empty as I was, I continued on,
But there, I still felt the threat.

Running home, I burst open the door, and saw you waiting, smiling at me.

Peacefully closing your eyes,

And I knew you had left me





