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A SUMMER CAT

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Do you remember me, dear feline?
We met before, last summer.
And in all your nine lives,
You've met thousands like me —
Awestruck by your beauty,
Your gentleness,
And your slow blinks.

Oh, to be a cat basking in the sun,
Sprawling from one tree to another,
Chasing birds.

To the cat I met one Sunday afternoon —
I'll never forget you.
You have my thanks
For letting me touch and caress you to my heart's content.

You gave me more than I could have asked for.
To love you is not difficult — it is patience.
It's honest,
It's unconditional,
And it is still love.

A little of me, and more of you,
Each summer... I will remember.

Whenever I feel sad, I'll remember you.
And I'll come back to the place where I found you —
In the hope that I will see you once again.





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