

Little Hearts

Near all my life
I've had cats around me –
Little ones, little hearts,
Little friends.

All loved, beloved –
Though some more dear.
One so especial
That I will always mourn him.
He often conceded to
Give me kisses when I asked.

Yet – I love them all –
Just because.
Because they're cats
And they need
Apologize to no one.

Black and white,
Tan, yellow, gray –
In ordered patterns or splashes;
They move within my life.
Purring, hunting, hiding,
Sleeping drowsy on my lap.

Why do they ask our affection?
Why do we need theirs?

Some have even chose me
With outstretched paw and deft meow.
The owner becoming the owned.

To my final day
There will be cats around me –
At least, I hope so.

My little friends, my little ones,
My little hearts.
Befriending me,
Surrounding me,
From this world to the next.