

Purrfect Companion This Christmas

Did I tell you his name is Oscar?
I love my cat he comes and goes as he pleases
eats his food and then slunks away into the darkness
he sits on my lap and I fuss over him
as my hand rests on his back I feel his heart beat
Oscars presence brings me peace, comfort and harmony
in an often lonely and isolated world
I love all animals but cats are my favourite
when at my lowest point and craving company
he will appear and I at once feel less alone
he doesn't try to fix me or change my mood
and never gets frustrated with my dementia
we just drift along like snow so very happily
a beautiful purpose to my every day.

Did I tell you his name is Oscar?
I watch him play as her purrs and meows
I observe the fluid movements he makes
so mischievous but ever so likable
every year at Christmas he will pull my tree down
baubles, lights, tinsel tumbling as he vanishes
we look out for each other with unconditional love
he senses my anxiety, my loss, my vulnerability
without doubt my purrfect companion this Christmas
I mirror his independence as I fight for my own
when I hear the cat flap I smile he is safely home again
where we both hope to stay, for how long who knows?
time now to hang up Oscars festive stocking
how lucky I am he is sharing this time of year with me.