Capturing a Puzzle Piece

I’m trying to

Create

The feelings and

Emotions

That provoke

The mind and soul

Capturing

A memory, or

To grab

Nostalgia

Of what was present

But now is past

Waiting to relive

Or maybe forget

Faint memory

Of something

That has impact

Of our lives

Molly

Nine years ago today

Was the day I picked you out

A soft, lonely puppy

Shaking, staring up at me

I picked you up  
I held you

You were the one for me

And I was the one for you

We found each other

Which was to start

This lifetime of adventure

Now I’m taking you in

It will be our final meeting

It’s so hard to bring you

To your final day

Like leaving a part of my life,

Nine years of you and me,

Behind.

Putting you down

On one of your better days

Just breaks my heart

But I try

With all my might

To keep my tears

From shining in the light