

Bourne
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creative writing
workshops

Love at First Sight

by Pauline Walden

It really was love at first sight,
All of his details were right;
Colouring, size
And those beautiful eyes!
But I'll never forget that first night!
I took him straight home
And into my bed,
But then I remembered
Men have to be fed!
The poor darling soul
Was looking quite thin
So I found him a bowl
And opened a tin;
By the time he had eaten
I was feeling quite beaten,
And grateful that all
He wanted to do
Was curl into a ball -
Not even to pooh -

And sleep with his head on his paws.