

Second Chances

I had a beautiful dog
Libby was her name.
A friend to anyone
She was not Pug nor Dane.
When Dad came home from work
Or I came home from school
Libby was there waiting
Her face covered in drool
I came home from a friend's house
And Mom told me she had died
Sadness turned to anger
All I could do was cry
She was irreplaceable
The best friend a boy could have
And on the day she died
My heart was sawed in half.

Venturing through the pound
On one joyous day
I saw two cute little puppies
Who clearly were ready to play
I took them on the spot
Turned their lives around
Made them my best friends
And was surprised I found
My heart that was so broken
Now it's whole again
Happiness owns my heart
With my new special friends.