

Has Anyone Seen My Shadow

By Angela Fairbanks

Has anyone seen my Shadow? He was just here the other day.
He left footprints on the carpet but now they've gone away.
He was always right beneath me, on the kitchen floor he would lay.
Patiently waiting for a drop of something to accidentally come his way.
My boy was always hungry, for life as well as food.
But just one toot of his natural gases could empty out a room.
The drool was never ending, as well as his desire to please.
He'd grab the toy that he thought you wanted, and shake it hard and tease.
He loved to go for walks and rides, and swim and fetch and play.
He was the most faithful of all companions, right up until his dying day.
The other day I was watching TV while sitting in my chair.
I reached down to pet him, but all I found was air.
The flowers are starting to grow back now, from the holes that he had dug.
His favorite hole was right next to the house, where he would lay his filthy mug.
In the spring time, he would lay in the grass, and roll on his back and wiggle.
In the winter time, he would make snow angels and it sure would make me giggle.
Even when he did something bad, you couldn't stay mad at him long.
Just one look at his big sad face would make you feel like you had done something wrong.
I looked for him on the couch today, his favorite place to sleep.
His pillow looked so empty, the dent he left, so deep.
Although he's gone from this world, and our lives are now apart.
I will love him for as long as I live, with all of the pieces of my broken heart.
Has anyone seen my Shadow? He was just here the other day.
He left footprints on my heart, and they will never go away.

In Loving Memory of

Shadow

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