

IT'S NOT THE SAME ANYMORE.

It's not the same since Magnum died,
Walks are walks,
We never walk there's no need.

It's not the same anymore,
Sticks are sticks,
Never caught, never thrown.

It's not the same anymore,
His toys lie motionless,
There's no need for them now.

It's not the same now,
I can't bring myself to say his name,
I suppose there's no reason to do so.

I see his treats in the cupboard every day,
He doesn't do tricks anymore, never again.

There's no time to play anymore,
No running around the house,
No barking at the postman.

I don't have comfort at night anymore,
There's no dog on my bed to snuggle up to.

There's no slurping from the toilet anymore,
Not now – everything's changed.

I can't brush him anymore like I used to,
I wish he would come back.

Mum said we could get another dog,
I don't want another dog though,
I want magnum back.

He was like my best friend,
Always there ...not anymore though.

It's just not the same anymore.

Danielle Hunt

