Ode Poem Myliana Markowski 10/27/23

Pixie

Ever since the moment I met you I knew you would be mine.

My three year old self standing in a pet store begging for you to be all mine forever knowing that I would do anything to have you.

Months later, I finally had gotten you Your beautiful black and white fur just shining in the light. You are beautiful just like your purr.

I loved you so much.

You are as soft as a teddy bear;
I just wanted to always have you in my arms.
You were all mine.

Now, I sit here writing this poem Hearing your purr as I write, Seems like yesterday I wanted you to be all mine

You come with me whenever possible We're always together Some would say like two peas in a pod In the future I still see me and you In my own apartment With you cuddled up in the corner

My Pixie for always and forever.