

My life there Wish

By Lorelai Hudson

Waking up on Thanksgiving Day, ready to watch the parade-hooray.
I see all the floats and dancers fill the screen, a holiday glow, warm and serene.
I woke up in my warm bed this morning in my matching pj set.
Came downstairs to a loving crowd, smiles and laughter voices loud.
My plate is full as I look down joyfully.
For today some kids get a piece of toast while I boast about what I made.
I hold laughter in my hands, some kids only hold hope.
I make a weird face at the pie while other kids cry out for food.
I go home as my dog awaits but many pets face different fates.
I'm grateful mine has love and space, I hope all pets find that fate, that same place.
I slip into my warm safe bed and think of those with worries instead.
I rest in a blanket soft and deep while somewhere hope is all some keep.

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