

## THE VISITOR

I saw a cat  
Drinking from our bird bath  
I went outside  
Wanting it to stay  
It did not run away  
But instead  
It rubbed itself  
Against my leg  
Purring loudly  
As if to say hello  
And didn't go  
And after that  
It came again and again  
Even in the rain  
Every day  
This cat  
Came to play  
As if to say  
I want you for my friend  
I loved  
The way it would run  
Down the path  
To greet me  
Its tail in the air  
And then one day  
It wasn't there  
It stopped coming  
This cat  
Just like that  
I miss its purr  
And the feel of its fur  
Now the birds  
have returned  
But I still miss that cat.

