

# **A stray lost and in the rain.**

**By hikarichaos14**

Submitted: July 8, 2004

Updated: July 8, 2004

*Another poem based off of a dream i had, almsot like a story but not really.*

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/hikarichaos14/4806/A-stray-lost-and-in-rain.>

**Chapter 1 - Untitled**

**2**

# 1 - Untitled

where am i?  
there is no sun in the sky  
no matter what time of day, rain is constantly falling  
it seems like it's washing away this weight i was bearing  
i shiver from the cold  
i grip my plushie with a ten year old's hold  
looking out, i see nothing but grey  
hidden in the shadows, i notice a stray  
a poor puppy who has no home  
all he can do is wander and roam  
i open the sliding glass door  
i walk into the rain, not knowing what for  
approaching him, he curls into a ball  
seeing this, i almost wish i wasn't so tall  
tentatively, i reach out a hand  
touching his fur, it's as rough as sand  
without further thought, i take him in my free arm  
he snuggles closer, realising i mean him no harm  
i take him inside and set him by the fire  
he lets out a sigh, happy to be drier  
as i look him up and down, i'm disgusted to see him so gaunt  
his stomach gives a grumble, i'm sure it's food it wants  
walking into the kitchen, i rummage through the fridge  
realizing i had very little, i suppressed a cringe  
thankfully God smiled upon him  
i found a container with some left over chicken  
returning to the fireplace, i set it down right in front of his nose  
he finishes in record time, afterwards he climbs in my lap to doze  
stroking his mangy fur, i wonder if he'll want to stay here  
in so little time, he had become dear  
i put him down gently and quietly slide the door open  
i won't stop him if that is what he has chosen  
lost in my mind, i don't recall going back and sleeping next to the little angel  
however, i remember waking from being tickled  
opening my eyes, i'm greeted with the cutest of faces  
i sit up and watch him run around, next thing i know, he's chewing on my shoe laces  
he didn't leave me  
a single tear slides down my cheek  
for the first time, the world doesn't seem so bleak