

A Letter to Max, My Beloved Cat.



Reese Harding

Reese Harding has recently joined ECU as a first-year junior due to transfer from Wayne Community College and Wayne Early/Middle College High School (WEMCHS) in Goldsboro. She has a two-year associate's degree and have started attending ECU to get an English degree. She started taking English classes specifically to help her accomplish a dream of becoming an author. She wishes to write adventurous books for pre-teens and older since she loved to read books around this age, and she wishes to give others that same happiness and appreciation of how she felt during that time. She won the haiku contest at the English Faire. She thanks everyone for reading her work.

Abstract

The poem "A Letter to Max, My Beloved Cat." reflects on the speaker's love and grief for a beloved pet who has passed away. Through memories of Max's warmth and vibrant presence, the speaker conveys a deep sense of loss and gratitude for their time together.

Dear Max,

The night was one unexpected
For your last breath took place.
I could only hear a tear in one's heart
For the next thing I knew
Water would drip like hammering rain
From all those who loved you.
I only look back to the journey we had,
For you would be there purring,
Lazing, and protecting
But you shined throughout
With your shimmering citrine eyes.
Your fur and smell are ones I can't let go
For the smell of warmth would radiate off you
Cause you loved to lay in the sun
And roll with nature when given the chance.
Due to how long I grew with you,
I can only think, are you free now?
Of the pain of growing old?
I thank you for the love
And I thank you for the memories.
May your shimmering black fur
Become one of the night skies
For you will always shine like gold
In our memories.

