**But now, it’s time to go…**

‘We’ve had a wonderful time over the years,

the children growing up and laughter and tears.

We’ve travelled together, my very best friend,

down winding paths and twisting bends.

We’ve sprinted through fields and caravan sites

and played on the sands, chasing colourful kites.

We’ve pushed through streams, netting silver fishes

and weaved our magical, golden wishes.

*But now, it’s time to go…*

We’ve trudged through forests, side by side,

when life was tough and I wanted to hide.

I’d lost all hope, drowning in drink

but your sparkling eyes stopped me to think.

We’ve climbed up mountains, scaling the heights

and reached their summits and breath-taking sights.

We’ve weathered life’s storms, rowing our boat

and somehow managed to stay afloat.

*But now it’s time to go…*

We’ve laughed and joked, living life’s dream,

supporting each other like a prize-winning team.

We’ve enjoyed a drink, down at the pub,

warmed by the fire on that old, patterned rug,

‘Come on, then Oscar,’ the old man sighed,

dragging a tissue over sunken eyes.

He led his companion towards a door,

shuffling his feet across the floor.

*But now it’s time to go…*



A girl appeared, all dressed in white,

a poignant prelude to a heavenly flight.

The old dog stared into his master’s eyes,

licking his hand, their final goodbyes.

The angel in white took the old dog’s lead

and the man dropped down, onto his knees.

He ruffled his best friend’s face and ears,

whispering thanks whilst spluttering tears.

But now, it’s time to go…

Another angel opened a door

as Oscar turned around once more.

He glanced at Tom with breaking heart,

for the time had come, to sadly depart.

Old Tom shivered as his dog walked away.

The door soon closed and Tom did pray.

‘Thank you,’ he said, his heart all knurled.

‘I wouldn't have missed it for the world!’

But now, it’s time to go…

He pictured his puppy; their first day together,

walking through years, in all kinds of weather.

He saw his best pal, that shy little breed,

as he sobbed into Oscar’s collar and lead.

‘I’ll love you forever,’ old Tom said,

his magical memories alive in his head.

‘Our journey together has come to an end.

**Goodbye my beautiful, four-legged friend.’**

As now, it’s time to go

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