

# I Wait for Her

I meow at Mom as I hear her approach  
she has been gone all day  
hearing her at the door

I call louder  
welcoming her home  
I stick my head out the door  
only for her to say, "Get back"  
purring louder

I walk away  
beckoning her deeper in  
heavy thuds  
soft scrapes  
Mom talking  
Just hurry up now!

meowing  
calling  
finally she comes after me  
leaning down  
wiggling her fingers  
calling me closer

(I always pause a moment  
making her think I'm not needy)

I trot towards her  
knowing what's next  
Mom scoops me up  
one hand holding my bottom  
one under my chest  
pulling me close and tight  
I rumble louder  
telling her how I've missed her  
squeezing me tighter  
she kisses my head  
telling me she loves me

She misses me.

I wish she didn't leave me  
but I know she will  
every morning she tells me to be good  
telling me she loves me  
and she'll see me later

Every day  
I wait in the window  
for her return

I see her approaching  
jumping from the window  
waiting for her to come inside  
to greet her at the door  
Only for us to do it all over again.

— *Dani Miller*