

## THE CHRISTMAS TAIL

I was sat in a garden and the weather was cold.  
People celebrate Christmas,  
Or so I was told.  
I saw people decorate a big indoor tree,  
Having fun, seeing family.  
But they didn't see me.



I sometimes came round here looking for food.  
My energy low, and also my mood.  
I used to have family,  
All led by my Mother.  
First she disappeared,  
Then my Sisters and Brother.  
As I waited for food being thrown out in scraps,  
I remember wishing,  
'Just maybe ,perhaps  
If the Humans could see me  
They might take me on  
Give me Love, Give me warmth,  
And a place to belong'

I reminded myself that this was a dream,  
That would never happen,  
Especially to me.  
I walked on to find Shelter.  
Still no food and walked far.  
I decided I'd rest under somebody's car.



Christmas Eve morning I woke with a fright.  
A woman crouched by me,  
She was holding a light.  
She was trying to get me from under the car.  
I tried to run, but I couldn't run far.  
  
I remember falling, I was feeling exhausted.  
I hadn't eaten in days, And I needed some Water.  
I soon fell asleep feeling this was the end.  
Sadly going through life never having a friend.

When I woke I had thought, 'She caught me, I'm trapped'.

But no fight left in me whilst I lay on her lap.

Then she gave me something that I'd never felt.

She fed me and hugged me,

My Heart started to melt.

She was talking to others, Telling them of my hurt.

They all dressed the same, AAR on their shirts.

They made plans for my health,

Said I was skin and bone.

And then they made plans,

To find me a home!

So now here I am, and a year has passed by.

I am Healthy and happy,

Loving Family Life.

I think back to the Day,

When I wished on the Stars.

And Now enjoying my Christmas

Thanks to all at AAR!



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