

Expectancy By Alison Manning

Staring out the window
He waits
In faith
Certain that she will return,
His life on hold
In her absence.

Without her
He feels lost,
Purposeless.
He feels like he belongs
With no one but her;
His love for her is pure,
His loyalty certain.
So he lingers in hope,
Looking out for her return
To him.

Never doubting that she'll come back,
Not believing that she's gone for good,
But feeling incomplete
Without her there.

His faith rewarded,
He hears her step
Sound down the street,
And sees her face
Turn and smile,
Towards his,
Ready for reunion,
In one bound he is by the door,
Barking.