

Taking Leave of My Companion

We shall say goodbye my first, fast, faithful friend

Too soon we are confronted with this wretched intrusion

You saved my soul so many times; you were a godsend

We shall say goodbye my first, fast, faithful friend

These are the most difficult words I have ever penned

Leaving shared life is for me to accept my life's conclusion

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*A British born, Canadian raised, former high school principal, prison librarian and graphite artist, **David A. Walsh** lives in the sublime wilderness of Eastern Canada. He shares his life with Angus and Cara, two of the best friends a man could find.*



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