

# Angel Years

By Glenn Currier

Hurricane Katrina ruined the lives  
of countless souls  
and blew into ours  
an Angel. She's eighteen –  
many cat years older  
than her octogenarian daddy.  
How long will her purrs gentelize us?  
How many mornings  
will we awaken to her blue eyes  
and white whiskered adorable face?

I assume I'll outlive her  
but what happens when you assume?  
Maybe I should do as she does  
and soak in the present moment  
without a single care for the future.

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