

## The Walk

Poem by Jean and John Barford, written in 2005 in memory of  
"Gerry" (Staplel's Slippy) - 1999-2004



I still do the walk, that I once did with you  
then a sad day came, and we knew, what we had to do.  
Every corner and every bend  
You would walk close to me

My tall graceful friend

Times I remember, you are with me on each walk  
'Oh' how I admired you, as I watched you stalk.  
Wearing your coat, to protect you from the weather  
You walked so close beside me, I forgot you, 'not ever'  
We hoped these days would never end.

My tall graceful friend

Sometimes, I feel that you still walk with me  
I hope to see you emerge from behind a tree  
The sadness we felt, when we had to let you go  
and 'oh' how much, we still love you, will you ever know?

As you now walk in the Rainbow Fields above me  
without me to guide you, take care my lovely.  
We wish you so much love, and so this we send

To our tall graceful friend

Dedicated to Gerry