

Mutley and Anne

By: Taryn D.

Hi, my name is Mutley I am a Golden Retriever I am 21 years old (in dog years). I live down in the country with a nice old woman name Anne. She has grey hair, reading glasses, and is 86 years old, I think. The thing I have always wanted to do is, run in a field full of flowers and trees, but Anne is too old to take me so instead I run in acres of grass. I love to play catch. When I play it is usually with the neighbors daughter, Sarah. She is 15 and really sweet. I usually play with her when Anne goes to the hospital, she has heart disease. It makes me so sad to see her like that, but she is always wearing her brightest smile.

Good Morning Mutley! That's the best part of my day hearing the nice sound of Anne's voice. We went outside for my morning walk it was a nice and sunny day! We came and ate breakfast, I got a treat, and we watched the morning show.

Later that day, we went out for an evening walk it was a lot hotter now and we saw the neighbors from across the street and their dog Lily. She is a very nice dog Lily is a Yorkie and loves to wear bows in her soft brown fur. We hung out for a bit, and then it got dark so we went inside to eat dinner. After dinner Anne told me that we were going to go to Hawaii.

We were about to get in bed when Anne collapsed on the floor. I ran as fast as I could to Sarah's house and barked as loud as I could. Sarah opened the door and I showed her to Anne. She didn't know what to do, so she called 911.

They picked her up in the ambulance and took her away. When they took her away they said that she may have a head concussion from her fall. Whenever Anne went to the hospital it was for medicine, not for a collapse.

I was so relieved to wake up with Anne by my side. We went for my walk, ate breakfast, and then Anne was setting the table I had forgotten tonight was the party all our friends were invited to come hang out with us!

I knew it was time for the party because guests started arriving. The humans ate chicken pesto pasta with a side of steamed broccoli. Lily and I ate Blue Buffalo dog food.

The party was over and everyone started leaving when Anne again collapsed on the floor. They called 911. When the ambulance picked her up they said it was a serious injury, so I slept at Sarah's house that night. In the morning I heard the news. Anne had died last night. I can't believe I lost her. She rescued me when I was only three weeks old. That wasn't the only bad thing, now I couldn't go to Hawaii and run in the white sands.

It is the first week Anne was gone, I just mope around the house. I really try to sleep but I just can't. Without Anne everything felt so lonely and the house felt empty. I was trying to smile by the second week, but I just can't. My life felt like a bunch of can not's.

Sarah decided that I could live with her now, so we moved my bed and my toys over. The next day we were done selling, moving, and giving stuff away so we just relaxed. It was a big change living with Sarah, I hope everything turns out okay.