

Ceres lived a healthy life. He loved his brother blaze , and carer. He lived happily , yet something was always off. As if Ceres was to caught up in the moment to notice what everyone felt towards him. Did he do things wrong? Was the way he expressed his love not appreciated?

Ceres loved running everywhere , anywhere. Always making blaze tag along. They always played together and there for each other when lonely. It wasn't everyday Sarah his carer could spend the whole day with them. He never minded because once the night had fallen and she called them to her bed everything was still. She would scratch his ears , pet his head , and always tell this weird story about a princess who falls in love with a frog. It always made him bark , a human fall in love with a frog? It was like a human falling in love with a dog! He never knew the ending as Sarah pet his back slowly he would fall asleep.

Ceres didn't like all of Sarah's friends. Most of them always preferred blaze , he didn't know what special technique he used other than just sitting there looking proud and tall while Ceres jumped to their laps and tried licking their hands in a friendly manner. All he would receive was "ew , go away" his ears would fall and head walking slowly away from Sarah's crowd. Those days were tough , but there's nothing like a good bag of trash that can cheer Ceres up. Ripping the bag to shreds and looking through it to see if he could find any gold. He then saw a box with orange and white stripes and from what he could smell , chicken.

In the neighborhood blaze and Ceres lived they would encounter a stray dog every once in a while. To Ceres it was a beginning to a new friendship and fun day. He would wander around in abandon places with his new friend and then go back home to offer him some of his food. Blaze would get mad saying that he shouldn't be getting dirty , Reminding him Sarah didn't like dirty dogs. He chose not to listen. Blaze had many friends and Ceres none. He knew that if Sarah knew the situation he was in she would approve of him getting a bit dirty for one day. In the night when she got home saw Ceres with his tongue out sweaty and patches of dirty on his fur Sarah had not understood. The whole night was her ranting in how she didn't have time to waste and that

she didn't want to shower him. But she did. That night there was no petting or story, Ceres laid awake wondering what the ending of the frog and princess story held.

Grounded for days that seemed eternity, Ceres was becoming crazy. Howling or just randomly barking at the walls, how could Sarah put him in this torture? Blaze had to permission to be out, and of course he bragged to Ceres face. He then walked to the kitchen and knocked over the trash can and searched for anything that could cheer him up. Blaze walking in took a drink of their water bowl. "great your going to get in trouble again, don't you ever learn or were you just born dumb?" Ceres looked up with watery eyes, his happiness was destroyed.

Things started going downhill, Ceres started sneaking out and going out with strange friends, but at the same time he stopped sleeping with Sarah and blaze. He wasn't sure how to fix his problems or relationship with them. Whatever he did to be happy made his loved ones disappointed. Maybe there was nothing he could do but go his own path. Fresh out of the bath one Sunday, Sarah's friends had come and visited. It wasn't a problem staying in another room to not be a bother. Ceres would just chew away some toy or bone in the mean time. He was until he heard something heart stopping. "Blaze has always been the good dog Ceres though.. He gets me so frustrated I can't handle being with him anymore"

Ceres was never the one to take big risks, but there he was out in the busiest avenue at dark. He felt betrayed. Blaze had started acting up weeks ago and now Sarah didn't like him. Was he too stinky? He could shower everyday if she wants. Did he make too much mess while eating and drinking water? He could easily fix that too. Anything to go back to the good old days. Where he slept so peacefully, the scratch to his ears. He closed his eyes, could he go back?

Tires screamed, Ceres howled, whimpered loudly in pain his vision growing black dots. His body collapsed to one side, yet he didn't feel the fall. He felt numb. Laying on the side of the road he could faintly hear the buses and cars passing by, not acknowledging that he was dying. The sounds stopped, was

anyone going to save him? Sarah , Sarah , blaze.. His heart beating so slow. Ceres tried looking up , the orange city sky and in that hopeless moment he could magically see all the hidden bright stars behind the smoke and small clouds. Save me he thought someone! The person who had crashed into him hadn't even stopped to help him , oh if he did maybe then.. Where was Sarah? Anyone , save me I don't want to die! He whimpered I haven't done things right. His eyes slowly closed , he saw the golden days with his mother and brother before any trouble was in his life. Surviving with blaze.. Then loving and finding his precious carer Sarah. Embracing him in a tight hug as the world became dark , his heart stopped.

Troubled Heart