

My body shook for a moment when this realization surfaced I waddled into the waiting room with my tongue sticking out of my mouth.

There were several hopeless cases around me. A cat gave me a dirty look from her travel cage. She blew so hard, I felt some moisture from her on my face. A fishy smell made me feel sick. A vomit taste filled my mouth. My nose flew into the air and I swallowed as I tried to get the vomit down

It was as if the cat behind her bars was looking at me with a big smile

My mind drifted away from this incident. An unexpected tug on my belt brought me back to reality

It was my turn.

The door to the examination room was open. With my tail between my buttocks I stepped over the threshold, onto the cold floor, where I had lain for days years ago.

The vet first had a conversation with my owners before he drew attention to me.

There was felt everywhere. Even in the places where I myself would rather not come, were thoroughly investigated. A deep sigh made me suspicious.