

The night had never been so cold and that for the middle of the summer

The last few weeks there has been an abundance of sunshine.

That meant that the daily walks were shortened. I had no objection to that myself.

My will to continue living seemed to become meaningless.

The place across from me kept empty.

My zest for life reached an all-time low. My fur visibly started to lose its shine.

The food bowl remained full every day. Visibly I lost a few kilos of weight.

The sound of the leash, announcing that it was time for a trip, no longer made me stand at the front door, wagging my tail.

I saw the concerned look of my owners.

After a few days, I was gently put in the car. Normally we wouldn't leave at such a late hour. We approached a strange building, yet it had something familiar about it

Once inside, it dawned on me. I had been here several times a few years ago  
Kidney failure nearly killed me.