

And, if everything changed!!!

I noticed that change was coming. There names I had never heard before. Maddie, Becky. Who where they? Those words hung in the air more and more often. There were a lot of phone calls.

Everyone was very busy with me. Meat was handed to me with a foreign object inside. Of course I dropped that out much to my owner's chagrin. The foreign object, called pill, was pushed into a blob of peanut butter and then dropped as far down my throat as possible.

Gagging and smacking, the pill found its way inside. Water was brought to my basket and the most annoying thing was pasta with energy in it.

Several times a day I had to eat a fingertip of this. The pasta kept sticking to my teeth. The remains piled up in my mouth.

Everytime I opened my mouth, the sticky smell hit me.

I tried to pull myself together to avoid the scene.

It seemed to work, but looks can be deceiving.