

The hours crawl by. Today they watched over me.
The clock strikes the last hour. It's busy in the
room. My nose picks up everyone's scent. They're
all there. One by one they huddled close to me.
Out of the corner of my eye I see Cool lying
quietly on her blanket.
Dead silent.....with a tear in the corner of her
eye.

The front bell breaks the silence in the room. The
door opens softly.

In the distance I hear voices I barely recognize.
I feel how the enormous sadness is present.
A prick enters my body. I lie motionless.
A strange feeling overwhelms me
Sleep enters. My eyes feel heavy.
I see how Cool slowly leaves my eye membrane.

Just a little while and my last breath will leave me