

A Letter to My Master

Now you are my master and all I want is for you to love me. You have decided that I am your responsibility and I feel great for that determination. Between us, there will be a secret pact of trust that I will never break. You will have to be understanding for a while, remember that I have just been separated from my mother, brothers and sisters. You will notice that, at times, I am disoriented, uneasy and some nights you will hear me cry...yes, I miss them. Please understand me now, I will understand you for many years to come, I will be your best friend.

I will understand your mood changes, your happiness and your sorrow. I will be with you through your good days and your bad days. When you are lonely and sad, I will give you the same love and loyalty that I always give you. I will lick the hand with which you punish me, because my forgiveness is endless, but do not punish me, teach me.

I don't know the things that bother you and I want to please you in every way; I want you to be proud of me when you see me laying by your feet or when I walk next to you on the street like your loyal shadow. I want to be that great pet that you always wanted to have, but it is all up to you, I will be the reflection of the way you teach me and treat me. Help me, so I won't let you down. If you treat me rough or with violence...I will be aggressive. Talk to me kindly, even though I cannot answer, I understand every one of your words, I know your language. Learn to read my eyes and you will know when I understand you, I know you are a good person. What do you think of those who do not love animals? I am sure you are going to love me and take good care of me. You are my Master! Soon we will become great friends, we will know and respect each other as best friends do.

Look...when the men first appeared on earth, the rest of the animals thought he was just another animal, what made the difference was his "soul"...think about this. Men show soul through speech, we do it through our acts and gestures.

Never forget "Master" that in my own way, I love you. For maybe longer than ten years I will be next to you, we will grow together, we will share many, many things...and the day that I am gone to the stars, look frequently at the sky because I will always be looking at you. But I want to say something..."don't leave my bed empty...because there is another pet waiting for you, to be your friend. You will love him the way you loved me."

Now, let's not think of that day...pet me and play with me for a few minutes. We still have many years ahead of us to be happy.

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