

The Dinner

We were finishing dinner; me, my sister Veronica, my Mom, and my Dad. Mom shared a look with Dad then said “So” to Veronica and I in the voice that your parents have when something very serious just happened. “We have some news.” “Ok” I said wondering what had happened. Mom then said “Lulu has... passed away” (Lulu was our yellow lab dog) My smile fell and I immediately burst into tears. Lulu was 13 and I was 9 so I’d lived with her all my life. So had Veronica, she was 8. I leaned onto Mom’s shoulder and cried my heart out while Veronica went over to Dad. After we recovered we slowly finished our food and put away our dishes. Later that night, I cried into my pillow until I fell asleep. For at least a week later Lulu was all I could think about, she was a big part of my love of dogs and I wish I spent more time with her. Losing someone you love is hard even if they are not a human being.