

and cared for and then had to lose.  
I cannot bear to think that we will  
never all meet again somewhere one  
day. You deserved better in this world,  
you are now released from all the  
misery, loneliness and suffering that

was inflicted on you by humans.  
I want to think of you with your eyes  
now bright and clear, your body  
healthy with shining coat and not a rib  
in sight. Dear Lloyd, a bit of me went  
with you that terrible day you left.

TAILENDS 15th June 2004 – 12th August 2004

Lloyd – You will never be forgotten.

*When humans die, they make a will  
To leave their homes and all they have  
To those they love.*

*I, too, would make a will if I could write.*

**TO some poor wistful lonely stray  
I leave my happy home,  
My dish, my cosy bed, my cushioned chair, my toy,  
The well-loved lap, the gently stroking hand,  
The loving voice,  
The place I made in someone's heart,  
The love that at the last could help me to  
A peaceful painless end  
Held in loving arms.**

**If I should die, Oh do not say,  
"No more a pet I'll have  
To grieve me by its loss"  
Seek out some lonely, unloved dog  
And give my place to him.  
This is my legacy I leave behind  
'Tis all I have to give.**