

# q diary: ASTRO MAXWELL - THE DIARY OF AN OVER PAMPERED POOCH - THE LAST ENTRY

**Well, when I woke up this morning eager to make Daddy jealous with my ability to reach things on my body, that he can't reach on his ... but something was different, something has changed. I'm not quite sure what it is, but I don't feel quite like myself this morning. I went and took a wee wee outside, came back inside where Daddy and my brother is, had a drink of water, and went and lay down again because I wasn't feeling myself.**

My breathing is shallow and frequent, and I'm a little dizzy. Daddy has seen me and is fussing about something, but not quite sure. Then I had a feeling, not really a bad one, but one that made me sad. I've been feeling old the last few weeks but didn't give that much of a second thought. Today I understand what that feeling was amounting to, I'm soon going to go to sleep for the last time ... forever.



After realising this, I started to reflect on my life, and all the people and fun and excitement Daddy gave me, and the wonderful time it has been. I know the end is not far away, and there are things I want to say to those I love. Thank goodness I'll get to see those people over the next few hours. I'm the strongest little dog, I can hold on as long as I need to say my goodbyes ... I hope.

A few hours have passed, I'm not feeling as good as before, but I'm still reasonably ok, just laying here watching a couple of people come and see Daddy and leave. I think I'm gonna go pee, yeah I'm going to. Gimme a sec I'll be back in a sec ...

Ok I'm back, now where was I? ... That's right, laying here watching the everyday happenings, I feel comfort knowing when I leave here, at least Daddy will be busy. I love Daddy sooo much, I can't even say. I worry if he will be ok. I asked my brother to make sure he watches over Daddy. I'm worried he will be upset when I go. Nitro told me not to worry, he has it covered, which made me feel better. I couldn't leave if Daddy wasn't ok.

Feeling a little average now, but I'm still ok I think, I'm gonna get a drink, I'm sooo very thirsty.

It's just gotten dark now, and with the evenings darkness I know it's getting close ... nearly time for me to go ... Daddy has given me such a great life, with fun, with friends, with everything I could ever want, I couldn't love him more than I do. I've been thinking about all the good times I've had with Daddy, there's just so many, I truly am blessed to have had the love that I've been given all my life. I can see Daddy is worried, I try to tell him it's ok, everything is going to be fine, I told Nitro to look after him, but he still looks worried.

A feeling I've never had before is starting to wash over my entire body. It's nearly time to sleep for the last time, I can tell. Daddy is right next to me, touching me. He is crying, but I tell him not to worry, I've had a good life, and that I love him ...

As I lay down for the last time, the dark is getting bigger, but there's a tiny light far off in the distance, and someone is calling me ... I say goodbye to Daddy, and tell him I love him, then I take my last breath ...

**RIP Astro**  
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